

Touch You

Ghostface Killah

What up, boo?
I've been missing you
And you lookin' good as hell
Have me out here fiending for your body, yo
But I know you got a new nigga
Every time I see him, he got his face all screwed up
You better tell him he better fix his face
'Fore I fix it for him
That's my word on everything

You got a brand new nigga and he got your shit pulled up
I'm the same trap nigga and I bring my strap wherever
I keep my .45 right beside me
I need a Draco, they might try me
I shoulda did you right 'cause I know you won't fold

You should let me fuck you
Let me be the plug who
Buy you everything you want and need
Baby, stop missing your blessings
I know you've been stressing
Let me show you how shit 'posed to be
Baby, you should let me fuck you, fuck you, fuck you

Just wanna go skin to skin with you
Feel your arms again and all that, you know what I mean?
Smell that perfume up under your neck
Baby, you should let me fuck you, fuck you, fuck you
Miss all that, you know we got that chemistry
Our bodies go together
And you know that like I know that
Baby you should let me—
What's up?

Yo, matching furs in the cold weather
Big blankets near the fireplace, feel better
Jewelry shoppin', no rules no options
You could have whatever you like 'cause we poppin'
I know them birds was jealous when I got you
A few of them burnt they feathers
I wasn't stable in my love endeavors
I find myself climbing these mountains like Mount Everest
Another love, forget it
We make statements, autograph paintings
40G bangles, emerald-stone bracelets
Thank me now, baby, on some Drake shit
I'm on your playlist, other niggas is basic
Yeah
Hit the diner on the T side
The peppermint go good with the weed high
I know you wanna fuck, I could read eyes
It's hard to sit with this burner in my Levi's

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Candlelights, Poconos
Rose petals in the snow, look pretty though
Abracadabra, I popped the question
Anyone of these three stones is your preference
Back at the cabin, I'm draggin' it
Sheets wet, both of us covered in sweat, I'm still stabbin' it
When I'm done, the whole world know my name
One, two, three, four times you came

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