

Plenty

Guru

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Then she gets plenty more, uhh

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Uhh, watchin' her drivin' by, in her new whip so fly
Wish she could sing me a lullaby, to scoop her I've got to try
In her eyes, there's a flame that burns right through my soul
Can't pretend to be cool, about to lose my control
Yeah, I know she's got plenty admirers, she's got many
Like an exotic fantasy, into a frenzy she sends me
Wow, I have to sit down, and gather my wits now
I wanna caress those hips now, wanna kiss those lips now

Hey, baby, I know you called and I didn't answer twice
But baby, that's okay it's nice
For you to call anyway see, okay, see uhh
Hey, baby, you know it's okay if you don't call me
Anymore 'cos I got a plenty truckload of niggaz like you at my door

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And then she gets plenty more, uhh

Yup, and every day is her day, and every year is her year
Anyone tried to violate, they could straight dissappear
She don't care if you play yourself, tryin' to step to her
The illest of gangsters, I show and respect to her
Truly glamorous, she ain't impressed and it shows
She don't like your new clothes, she don't care about your playa pose
Do you suppose I could hook up and spend time with her?
She's just how I dreamed, I'll bust my nine for her

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When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
Any damn thang she wants, uhh

Uhh, surgeon general, I provide vitamins and minerals
The charge that she's got on me, should be federal
I was told never put the two before the one son
But always cultivate your wisdom, to help you build your kingdom
I wanna be the answer to every question she has
So when I wish to enter, she'll be lettin' me pass
I know she wants to be with GOD eventually, but still
She got everythin', yeah, the girl's got plenty

Flowers in her bedroom, perfume on her neck
Nectar from a Mason jar, seven dollar dress
She's super cute and plenty bad, thirty, twenty two, thirty six and a half
I, hope the dude will realize she got the silky, sexy bedroom eyes

Baby, baby, please don't break yo' neck, 'cos you gon' have a wreck
'Cos when it comes to love I get plenty, degrees one twenty
My back slipped out my dress, oops

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When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
And she gets plenty more, yeah

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
And any damn thang I want, right?

That's right, in this game of life it takes a lot to win
Plenty more baby's what I got to give
Yeah, yeah, baby, that's really nice
But I'm tryin' to read my book and you're in my light
Uhh, a woman like you could help me reach the top
If I get a chance to love you, I won't stop
Damn! Oh, huh, what? Huh, what?
I didn't hear you I was thinkin' bout some stuff

Baby, you so fine I wanna smack myself
I don't need no support I'm gonna back myself
Hoo, baby, you so sweet
Now can you get the lotion and rub my feets
In massage therapy I got a Master Degree
I give you plenty more, than what you askin' from me

I need a little bit of space, a little bit of wealth, okay
And oh, about the feets, a little to the left
Like this, like that? Yeah
Feels good right?
You don't really care, I do
Heh, you the queen, huh?
More lotion
C'mon, you got plenty
That's good, alright?
That's good right?