

I.O.U.

Inspectah Deck

"Maybe I owe you something"

I'm not the champagne dinner time, spend the night, dim the lights

More like the boots on, sex you right, bet ya bike

She said, don't stop, daddy, make my boat rock

Whoa ma, you so hot, let me that row drop

Ahh yeah, get it girl, ready, switch position, girl

Doggystyle, rip ya curls, make that body, twist and twirl

Work it out, it's your world, know that I don't lick the pearl

"Maybe I owe you something"

And I can too collect it, I don't except no credit

Here's how you clear ya debit, slide out the skirt and set it

Mami already naked, ready and fish netted

I'm bout to work you breathless, I try not to hurt you precious

First let me roll the purple, then I return to serve you

For you, like you deserve to, the fire burn eternal

Later she hook the plate up, hoping that I would stay but "Maybe I owe you something"

She be doing it, doing it, doing it well

And she was doing just fine, til she blew up my cell

I ain't fronting, I'm still checking, she a beautiful belle

She like, roleplaying, got a jungle room at the 'tel

She the type that have you creep nights, and f**ked up your home

When it comes to that man shit, you stuck on your own

I know you game me all your love and got nothing to show

But yo "Maybe I owe you something"

She gleam with the latest on, jeans look painting on

I pushed up crazy strong, grinding to a reggae song

We broke at the break of dawn, blazed on the neighbor's lawn

I gave 'em all, later on, and skated cuz my paper called

Stagged off the peach Snap', damn son, I beast that

Shorty she a free stack, where do they teach at?

Plus she got the deep cat, know I had to creep back "Maybe I owe you something"

Just name a spot or place, make sure you rock your lace

Whatever, stockings, hey, it don't matter, you're hot as plain

Her nigga's locked away, that's why she out to play

I tell her "not today", and she ready to cock and spray

She do what poppa say, and I ain't got to say

And all she say is "let me ride" like she Dr. Dre

One day she flip the script, told me I got to pay "Maybe I owe you something"

We don't shred no paper, we don't even get down like that

You looking hot and all that mami, but you know

We just blow the back, get it smacked, and that's that

And it's a wrap.. you dig? I'm still checking for you though
Hahaha, I.O.U. "Maybe I owe you something"