

# Funny How Time Flies

## Intro

Funny how time flies when you're making love  
It goes on and on and on  
We just can't go wrong  
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Saturday night, I feel alright  
Heading to your place  
Kiss your lips, fingertips  
Slide down past my waist  
Feel the heat, rising me  
Just inside your drawers  
Throw me down, back to the ground  
Under and explore, yeah

You keep my mind goin', baby  
You know what to do  
The way you slide down on me  
I get so into you  
Girl, your love is what I need  
And I don't want to be missin'  
So do whatever you want to me tonight  
And let the time keep on slippin', slippin'

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You got me hypnotized, mesmerized  
Inside your thighs, gonna take a ride  
In and out, just let it flow  
And I don't want to let it go  
I feel your body start to shiver  
Ready to deliver  
Can I get wet, can I get some baby  
Oh, here she comes

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You know what to do  
The way you slide down on me  
I get so into you  
Girl, your love is what I need  
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I'm momma diamonds linin'  
Rolex shinin' niggas bustin' like a bitches hymen  
Lil' Kim excite all you freaks Bentaon sheets  
With the leather trim down the pleats  
Bank rolls and Moschino pillow cases  
Clocks with platinum faces, whatever the case is  
The sexiest, the dressiest, yeah, it's the messiest

The high genus the cleanest  
So why you peepin', creepin', sneakin'  
Dreamin' of sleeping with this queen bitch  
Didn't you wish for nights like this  
5 subtract 3, heart beats in 2 see  
There's gonna be a lot of back scratchin', eye catchin'  
Lit matchin, it's on if only we could just skeet all night  
Sip grandma yay, the hen rocks we getting ice  
But now its morning, yawning  
Sure its a lil' early so go home to your girl  
Or better yet call her up let her know  
You was with a gangstress  
Left you anxious and vanquished  
Uh, Clarke Kent, Intro, Lil' Kim just to let you know  
Stop the slippin', the mo sippin' and let the  
(Time keep on slippin')

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