

# Let Me Know

Kurupt

It's your boy, big Snoop D-O-  
double G, got a couple a my homeboys with me right now  
And we wanna holla at the ladies, not you fool  
Oh, that's your girl, well let me know  
Or maybe not, or let her know  
What else (what else, what else, yea, what else)

What else could I say, what else could I do, if she keep looking my way  
Smoking on the bombs, I don't drink the Henl like I used to  
Plus I'm more calm, aged she grown to center stage, front page  
It's been written all over your body and all over your face  
You for me, it's me for you, it's true  
What u tryna do, what u tryna get into  
There is just so many different things I can see that you into, soft and gentle  
Someone that a nigga like me could get into  
She been through similar things that I've been through  
What you wanna do, wanna do  
Just a little to get you, a little bit closer so I could paint you a picture  
I can keep the bubble popping, if you add to the mixture  
And just

Let me know (let me know), if you want you can leave with me  
Let him know, that you wanna be with me  
Let us go, so we can get this z, in between the sheets

Let me know so I can scoop you up and ride out  
So I can show you what just one night stand about  
I'm gonna get up in em sheets like Ron Isley  
Freaky sideki, I love when you surprise me  
You ain't into all that club hopping  
We headin straight to my yacht, lil mama to get it poppin  
All that ass baby girl, let's make it crackalay  
Smellin like grapes, I'm gonna mate like apes  
So seductive, you ma lil pumpkin  
Then I can't go 5 minutes without us humping  
You can be with me, just constantly be ma freak  
So we can get to sweatin in em satin sheets  
All this time on our hands, we gotta twerk som'n  
Cause I been patiently waiting, to hurt som'n  
Sexy thing, this our secret location  
We can always meet up an exchange sex faces

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The moment the bill in, yea dollars go spend  
A couple a thug niggas, sippy cups in hand  
And a couple a jealous eyes, ain't no surprise  
She figures she can hit me, with a couple of lies  
Hold up, what your nigga got to do with me?  
Slide me the church, yea so easy  
Heading back to the circle with a couple of girls  
Making sure I see that ass do a couple a twirls  
Couple a more sips, now you're back in ma face  
Watching you so hard, nigga tryna give chase

I ain't playin no tug-a-war, now what you here for?  
What's keeping the dirty looks, all on the dance floor  
Let me know  
Let me know fast, your drunk ass want, or let me go  
Really though, you need to make up your mind  
Cause the nigga that you with make you decline

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