

# Sex With You

Luke Christopher

It's that crazy. That realness  
It's not love, but I feel it  
I want it, I need it  
Ooh baby, sex with you  
Mamma  
(Girl you pretty sexy)  
Sex with you  
Whoa

Wow! You like the baddest in your class  
And not to mention the fact you got the fattest little ass  
Ha! You got the fattest little ass  
Contradicted a nigga, got me thinkin' too fast  
Who am I? Who are you? What is this?  
And why are we alone if you ain't suckin' dick?  
And ain't wanna ever be about a chick  
That's why I rarely ever kiss, ha!  
It's crazy how I'm caught up in this shit  
And other niggas always at the bottom of the pit  
And rappers always getting up to start 'em really quick  
With a mixtape knowin' they will never have a hit  
I was tryna get a nigga on a hook, fisherman  
Lyin' to a nigga sayin' yea, it's official man  
Why them women always treat me like a whistle man?  
Oh, you could do the math!

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Touchin' where you've never been touched before  
Hot sex on the plat, fuckin' oven door  
Pullin' on your weave, yeah tug of war  
Sweet pussy so juicy, seduce me  
With the smell of it. My female subject  
I'll write a story for ya. Play the trumpets girl  
Cause I'm a horny lover. Haha, no vacation waterfalls  
Sexy motherfuck that's what your daughter calls me  
Whatever we do, we gotta be free  
To climax, you've been plotting with me  
Now you opened up, bedsheets soaked enough  
Hopin' for the best, girl I guess you hoped enough  
Cause now I'm here in your ear sayin' things you never heard of  
You want sex but you deserve love  
Birds of a feather that came together  
Now you're sayin' my name forever. Love made it better, come on

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Wow! You like the baddest in the room  
And not to mention the fact you've got the fattest pair of boobs  
Yeah I said a pair of boobs  
If don't you want it from a nigga you must not be into dudes  
Yeah that phony that you're with, Doo doo  
Time to toss a nigga out, FUBU  
And no one's ever had a body like you do  
Would it be bad if I was in command like voodoo?  
And just for your sake don't wear a thong  
For your sake don't be the subject of a song  
For your sake don't let a nigga do you wrong  
And for my sake, don't introduce me to your mom  
Cause moms don't fuck with rappers  
And I don't fuck with nappers  
And never really fucked with slackers  
That's why I'm in the hip hop biz and not an actor

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How it wish that it would rain, it would rain  
How I wish that it would rain every night  
Sex with you, cause if it rained every day, every day  
Every night you could stay inside (Side, side)

Luke Christopher!  
Sex with you  
Common!  
Sex with you