Hon E Man

Sheila E.

Hon E man (Hon E man)
I've got to be the victim of your weekend vows
Hon E man (Hon E man)

I've got to be the victim of your weekend vows
Only to discover loneliness aroused
Shades of your past begin to stir the heat
Roll over, baby, and get off my satin sheets
Dig up!

Hon E man

Baby, never in my life in the time I've been with you
Has anyone had the ability to make me feel so blue
If you lost my number, that's a story to be told
The candle burn at both ends, baby, when niggaz get to bold
I might take things to serious or maybe not at all
It's just that I'm so curious when love bounces from wall to wa
ll
(I'm so curious)
Little girls who sleep at night are better left to dream
I've just seen to many movies, baby, if you know what I mean
Dig up!

Hon E man

I've got to be the victim of your weekend vows
Only to discover loneliness aroused
Shades of your past begin to stir the heat
Roll over, baby, get off my satin sheets
Dig up!

He's gonna be missin' the small details
Like the way he moves in his glove
One finger at a time

Hon E man

Dig up!
Come on, sugar, uh!
Uh, play your horn
Good God, dig up!

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