

# Touch Me

Spank Rock

It musta been the stance that got you, stopped all them clown n  
iggas that danced around and watched  
Threw a glance in a flash I found  
Your little fingers in the buckles that my pants were bound to  
Now may the force be with you, shirt wetter than the crevice th  
at my claws just slipped through  
Closer to dawn  
I bet your jaws look like they swallow stars as my saber sets t  
hrough  
Now tell me how you feel about it  
When I'm out though you might just have to dream about it, Hot

(x4)

You know all I really wanna do is (touch me)  
You the angel of my dreams, girl you must be

Ooh you're so lovely  
Will you think of me  
Trust you to trust me  
I could touch you softly  
Or love you toughly  
We could get comfy  
Want you to want me  
Please say you love me

Boy if you wanna dip in this  
Swim at your own risk you might sink in this  
I ain't the bitch to be flashin' my tits  
Plus your little broke bling look ridiculous  
So you dream about it, go and think about it  
Act on it and your ass might leave without it  
Think I bluff then shout it  
Dumb dude you doubt it  
Do what you got to do  
But the bitch is bout it, Hot  
(x4)

I had one on the futon  
One in the shower  
One in the back seat  
Three this past hour  
One in the balcony, two on the dance floor  
I need a seat I can't stand no more  
Ho I ain't tired back it up to the sofa  
Spread twist a little pump back then bend over  
Test is getting harder, you must be getting smarter  
Huddle form a game plan then break like Nell Carter