Good evening ladies and gentlemen, hehe (ladies and gentlemen) This is yours truly T-Double, and umm first of all I would like to introduce to y'all, one of my first cousins He go by the name of Jazze Phizzel, Washingtonzel, c'mon

If you want it you got it, foreva
(y'all put y'all hands together)
Baby this is no one night stand
(uh-uh, no way, no how, uh-huh, c'mon, c'mon)
If you need it you got it, whateva
(c'mon, mm-hmm)
Baby we can just fly away
(just fly away, fly away with me baby, c'mon)

Now I ain't ever been a man with manners But I, think I can handle, bein a lil' romantic Now we can Crist' it up or Moet it I can kick gangsta shit or get ghetto poetic What's your name lil' momma, I'm T-Double I been sent here by God, so I can look out for ya And you gon' love what I got for ya Tender lovin and care, anything your heart could spare Look here, my demeanour may seem to scare ya But baby I tell ya I ain't no ordinary nigga I'ma, a little Marvin Gaye, and Barry White, and Teddy P Mixed in with a little Billy Dee And this is a gentlemen's song And little children, girls and boys, I'm sendin 'em home When I say turn off the lights, y'all turn 'em off I'm bout to deal with your issues while I get'cha right, c'mon

Leave me your number and I'll holla back You prefer your pet name, nickname, no big thang girl, I'll call you that Won't be no problem with no other woman Cause you the one I chose, in other words, fuck dem other hoes And if a man, gon' be a man, are you really a wo-man Is this really what you want, and is you sho'? Are you ready to be committed? Do you plan on spendin the rest of your life with a nigga? Have you even thought about it, weighed out all your options Made your mind up with no doubt about it If not, we oughta talk about it But stick with it, don't let dem sick bitches, talk you out it Cause baby I'm in love wit'cha And I couldn't stand to see you with another man, so Dearly beloved, we gathered here today Homey to marry and see a couple in thug matrimony

I need a woman that's down for me, one who'll love respect and honor her nigga, do it all no matter what Just one lifetime - wouldn't be long enough for us to be together, at least not for us And if I'm ever in a jam, be there for me And keep it real with a player cause you care for me With no strings attached, when you rub on my back Greasin my strap, kissin my neck baby I'm lovin that I got this thang that I do with my tongue

I want to do it to you, but it might make you cum
But it'll cure you of your back spasms
Have you floatin while your motion in your ocean gotcha backpedallin
And we can take it to another level
And get elevated, gettin way mo' creative
And you can slap me if it makes you happy
But if you scratch and bite me, that only shows me you like me
See, we can do big thangs
I make you scream my name and blame it all on the whip cream
And if you're down with me, I'll have you down and dirty
I do my thang for certain, just tell me if it's hurtin