

# 504 Boyz, I Can Tell You Wanna

(Jamo)

You ain't gotta say too much  
From the look in your eyes  
I can tell you wanna fuck

(Mercedes)

And you ain't gotta call me ya boo  
Just as bad as you wanna fuck  
I wanna fuck too

(Jamo)

No, No, No you ain't gotta say too much  
From the look in your eyes  
I can tell you wanna fuck

(Mercedes)

And you ain't gotta call me ya boo  
Just as bad as you wanna fuck  
I wanna fuck too

(Mac)

Now you ain't gotta say much cuz I was peepin you  
Lookin at yo hips got me thinkin bout how deep  
In you I'm tryin to go  
You heard about No Limit Soldiers?  
We get up in it and hit it harder then De La Hoya  
I thought I told you soldier draws  
Cover my balls, I'm known for rippin the pussy walls  
I heard you got that kill  
I can see all in yo grill  
Can you ride me like a black Mercedes?  
And make me do that shit I never did with other ladies?  
I got a woman so i'm not lookin for love  
I just wanna fit yo glove  
Get a couple a uh-uh's  
And I'm out just like a thug  
And uh, hit me on my pager if you want it  
Its soldier passion  
So get up on it if you want it WHOA-WHOA!!!

(Chorus)

(Mercedes)

Put me on the counter in the kitchen  
Now baby rub my body with some ice cream  
Lick me from head to toe bendin me ova  
69'll be the next thing  
I wanna taste your body all night long  
From sun up to sun down I wanna make you moan

(Chorus)

(Jamo)

Can I light a candle?  
And kiss you in the places light won't show  
I'll take my time and do it slow  
I'll do my oral exercises  
Right between your thighs and  
It's all very pleasurable  
I'll go places he won't go  
Lets keep it on the low-low  
So he won't know  
Now lets take it to the flooor

(Chorus)