

# Public Announcement, Slow Dance

How come we don't slow dance no more  
How come we don't hold each other real close  
Stick together close like hand and glove  
The way we used to off honey love

Hold 'em up, what the deal, bring it back  
Days of grind, holdin girls, bendin back  
Ghetto style of romance, keep it hot  
In the basement of your best friend spot  
Everybody from the hood, ain't no game  
Freakin out in the sweat, ain't no shame  
In you know what I feel, what I speak  
It went down at the end every week  
Let's bring it back

1 - How come we don't slow dance no more  
How come we don't hold each other real close  
Stick together close like hand and glove  
The way we used to off honey love

The basement parties used to be so tight  
Bumpin, grindin, freakin with you all night  
Off up in the corner shorty got me gone  
Pressed all up against me shorty got me swoll

Listen up as I begin to break it down  
Yyou so call playas at the party jumpin round  
Rap music was kept on the low  
Cause anybody that got lucky  
Got it dancing slow  
I'm not sayin that what you do ain't cool  
You do it so much you forgot about the old school  
Ghetto lights and one turntable was the move  
And the only thing we came there to do and that's to slow dance

Repeat 1

H-Town had everybody knockin boots  
R Kelly, PA honey lovin you  
Freak me baby, lights out like Silk used to do  
Do me baby in the corner just me and you  
Isley Brothers put us in the bed between the sheets  
For some sexual healin, for some sexual healin  
Keith Sweat talking bout how deep your loving go  
Luther Vandross put us in the mood for some... ooh yeah

Repeat 1 till end