

A Little Romance

Faith Evans & The Notorious B.I.G.

Some say the X make the sex spectacular
Make me lick you from yo' neck to your back, then ya
Shiverin', tongue deliverin'
Chills up that spine, that ass is mines, ughBaby, I love the way you take control of me (love the
way, control of me)
You fit inside of me, something 'bout the way you fuck meRemember when I used to play
between your legs?
You begged for me to stop because you know where it would head
Straight to your mother's bed
Not the Marriott, we be lucky if we find a spot
Next to your sister, damn I really miss her
Way she used to rub my back, when I hit that
Way she used to giggle when your ass would wiggle
Can't wait to get you all alone 'cause you be puttin' it down and you be makin' me moan, yeah
We could always pour it up
Skip the wine and the candlelight, no Cristal tonight
But tonight, we're makin' love
No love makin', strictly back breakin'
What about dinner and a movie? Before you move me
Strictly sex that's sweaty, leftover spaghetti
I see you got your own plans but sometimes I need a little romanceDamn, you look fine, like a
wide face Rolex, you just shine
I like that waistline
Baby, I love it when you talk that shit
If you keep it up, I might let you hit, yeah
Let me hit that from behind, which wall you wanna climb?
My style genuine, girl, I love you long time
So put your money where your mouth is
You gotta take it down south, yeah, yeah
But tonight it's eight tracks and six-packs while I hit that
Baby, I love the way you take control of me
You fit inside of me, something 'bout the way you fuck meBaby, when I get you alone (baby,
when, alone)
I can't wait to, I can't wait to take you down
Boy, you got me so up beat (up beat)
I don't want this night to end (oh)
We could make love 'til the morning (make love 'til the morning)Baby, we could always pour it
up
Skip the wine and the candlelight, no Cristal tonight
But tonight, we're makin' love
No love makin', strictly back breakin'
What about dinner and a movie? Before you move me

Strictly sex that's sweaty and leftover spaghetti
I see you got your own plans but sometimes I need a little romance
Aw yeah, can I get a little
romance?
Can I get a mixed with your orchestration?
Baby, just be patient (Fuck)
Can you take me out?
Oh, can you go down south
Oh yeah
We fuckin'

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