

# 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'

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>