

Oh)  
Ginuwine, Funkmaster Flex  
In your earhole, whoo!  
Drop a bomb to this, what?  
Let's do this, listen

Saw her in the club  
As she was about the finest thing I had ever seen  
I was so addicted cause she was like a drug  
And I was a fiend  
I wanted to walk over  
Imagining her body was calling me  
I had to get with it and make it quick  
I had to hit cause baby girl was a dream  
I wanted to say

How would you like it if I...  
Touched a little  
Felt a little  
Grabbed a little  
Could you handle if I...  
Licked a little  
Taste a little  
Ate a little

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Yo second verse  
Kept staring at her hoping that she would see  
And maybe call me over  
I was gifted but my confidence wouldn't let me  
So I sat back and thought things over  
(What I get?)  
Got a bottle of the Cris (Oh)  
Got a bottle of the Mo (Oh)  
Now I'm looking like a Don Juan  
So I know she gotta notice me  
Over all the others  
Cause they be singing all the same songs

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Finally walked over to her  
Told her she was the finest woman I had ever seen  
She told me why'd I take so long  
Cause all night she was already peepin' me  
She said she likes a man who knows what he wants  
Never fronts and ain't scared to ask  
She was down for whatever  
So I took her to the floor, got together  
And I tapped that ass, yeah

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Felt a little  
Grabbed a little  
Could you handle if I...  
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Yo Flex take em there  
Oh, oh, oh, oh...

[Flex]  
You know what I mean  
Ginuwine, Funk Flex  
Epic Records, shout to Pauly Anthony  
Shout to Dave McPherson  
60 Minutes of Funk Volume Four baby  
Funk is back nigga

[Ginuwine]  
Put your hands in the air  
Could you handle it, oh yeah?

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Felt a little  
Grabbed a little  
Could you handle if I...  
Licked a little  
Taste a little  
Ate a little

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Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, Ginuwine, Funkmaster Flex