

U MAKE ME WANNA LYRICS:

[chorus]

K-I-S-S me  
(and i just wanna make)  
love, love, love  
(i love it when you say)  
K-I-S-S me  
(and i just wanna make)  
love, love, love

[verse 1]

ayo the crib got your friends workin  
we travelin to france for french curtains  
you was there when i was on the bench hurtin  
now that i own my team  
its only right that i condone my queen  
try to show her my dream  
and i cant let her get lost now  
she carries the money, the hammers and material across town  
and understand shes fine  
and understand shes mine  
she understands the grind  
cooks, cleans and irons  
and whatever she wanna push, ima co-sign it  
and if i aint got it already then ima go find it  
i guess im a lucky don  
and shes a lucky queen  
cuz her jewlery box looks like lucky charms  
all color stones  
and she know im in the hood  
but she also knows that im comin home  
mr. raspy thought i was in love with money  
til the first time we did tha nasty

[chorus]

K-I-S-S me  
(and i just wanna make)  
love, love, love  
(i love it when you say)  
K-I-S-S me  
(and i just wanna make)  
love, love, love

[verse 2]

whatever the road to paradise is, we on it  
gave me your income tax checks so i could get on wit it  
those were the days  
these are the times  
you held me down with nearly damn near everything  
even my rhymes  
i would play a song for you  
and you would let me kno exactly how the ladies would respond  
from a womans point of view  
and thats why my girl is wit me  
i love it wen shes layin in the bed with the with la perla or vickies  
the next best thing to a soldier  
go hard wit a fat ass and a head full of rollers  
just look in her eyes and tell she real  
just imagine the way she smell, the way she feel  
and the sex was crazy then, its crazy still  
and you kno im from the street so its crazy ill  
and we waitin on a new island  
we been to all of them 4 or 5 times  
com'on mami we wilin'

[chorus]

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(and i just wanna make)  
love, love, love  
(i love it when you say)  
K-I-S-S me  
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love, love, love

[verse 3]

when things were rough the only person i could call was you  
now everything i do, i do it all for you  
(come touch me, come kiss me, come love me anyway you want boy)  
and im good as long as im close to you  
we doin what grown folks is supposed to do  
(come hold me, come feel me, come take me anyway you want boy)  
yo money is great, but what we got is more better

we got the 4 letters  
when it comes from the heart theres more pleasure  
and the fact that you trust me still  
thus far, i appreciate what we've built  
all the minks that i bought you that drag on the floor  
all the nights that you sat up and bagged it raw  
damn im thinkin you gotta hate it  
but yet still you tolerate it  
thats why mami we gotta make it

[chorus]  
K-I-S-S me  
(and i just wanna make)  
love, love, love  
(i love it when you say)  
K-I-S-S me  
(and i just wanna make)  
love, love, love  
[repeat]

[mariah singing pause]