

# Your Body

## Pretty Ricky

Yes sir

Yes sir

Yes sir

Yes sir I got new shoes on right yes sir

Rollin' down 95 yes sir

And you can see it in my eyes yes sir

That I'm lookin for a cutiepie yes sir

And we ain't gotta make love yes sir

And we can just cuddle up (yes sir)

But if she dont wanna cuddle up yes sir

The baby we cam make love

My body, your body it's burnin' up

My body, your body it's burnin' up

My body, your body it's burnin' up

My body, your body (it's burnin' up

I don't know why, but the ladies call ol' baby blue the sticker They take me and rape me and  
make me they victim

I lick them and freak them and if they married I sneak them

If they look like girlfriend material, then I keep 'em

Stuntin' through the city tryin' to find a lady who's

Beautiful, but she gotta have booty too

Baby blue gonna let you do what you wanna do

You can jump on me if you really want to

dressed up an im on it

knock knock knock knock you down like a tsunami

let me meet yo mommy

I'mma ahead of my class

havin a blast yea oli barely past but im still pushin the Jag

I got new shoes on right yes sir

Rollin' down 95 yes sir

And you can see it in my eyes yes sir

That I'm lookin for a cutiepie yes sir

And we ain't gotta make love yes sir

And we can just cuddle up yes sir

But if she want me to beat it up yes sir

Then damn it imma beat it up yes sir

My body, your body it's burnin' up

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Top down blue star tag

Ol' master bear skin rugs in the jag

Spectac with the bad chick in the back  
 tryin to hit her up it up like an Everlast punching bag hotter than a bisquick biscuit out the oven  
 your baby mama go on missions to get this lovin  
 we kissin and huggin she never pick her phone up  
 You be lookin for her while we doin the grown up  
 she complain when im out on tour how i never get to call or com around no more yes sir, the  
 game is automatic, give it to 'em one time  
 They come back like addicts.  
 I got new shoes on right yes sir  
 Rollin' down 95 yes sir And you can see it in my eyes yes sir  
 That I'm lookin for a cutiepie yes sir  
 And we ain't gotta make love yes sir And we can just cuddle up yes sir  
 But if she want me to beat it up yes sir  
 Then damn it ill beat it up yes sir  
 My body, your body it's burnin' up  
 My body, your body it's burnin' up  
 My body, your body it's burnin' up  
 My body, your body it's burnin' up  
 Well let me step up in this thang  
 Right lookin smellin goodlookin good Spec and Baby Blue and Pleasure Fool  
 That's all we got!  
 let me drop my top pull up in the parking lot  
 grab a grape soda bag of chipsthat's all I got  
 park outside minglin wit' my homeboys  
 faked out fake hugs leave me alone boy  
 plus the candy lookin good enough to eat  
 you can tell by the way the girls actin cross the street  
 but on the other hand  
 Alfalfa Just hit me on my metro  
 say a party in the park hard baby let's go  
 the balla-tic no questions asked, so I jumped out the white jag  
 smooth like Shaft come here girl!  
 I got new shoes on the right yes sir  
 Rollin' down 95 yes sir And you can see it in my eyes yes sir  
 That I'm lookin for a cutiepie yes sir  
 And we ain't gotta make love yes sir  
 And we can just cuddle up yes sir  
 But if she want me to beat it up yes sir  
 Then damn it ill beat it up yes sir  
 My body, your body it's burnin' up  
 My body, your body it's burnin' up

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>