

# Case, Touch Me, Tease Me (LP Version)

[Foxy Brown]

Pa Pa just keep me laced up  
In the illa Case be, Issac Mizrahi  
Fuck around with Dolce Gabbana  
Sippin' pure 'Zay with the Ill Na Na  
Nigga you fuck around  
And how you know you tease and you join  
Nigga your royalties and your pawn  
So what the deal is?  
But Foxy Brown met Case, now we laced  
Bonnie met Clyde now I'm up in Jamaica breaking all your paper

[Case]

You're the only 1 for me  
You're the only 1 I need.  
Can't nobody make me feel  
The way you're making me feel  
And girl you know this love is real

[Mary J. Blige]

1 - Touch me, tease me  
Feel me and caress me  
Hold on tight and don't let go  
Baby I'm about to explode  
Cuz all my love you can control

[Case]

I'll spend the night with u  
If you promise you will do  
All the things to make me scream  
And you know just what I mean  
Cuz tonight you taste like ice cream

I wanna make you fall in luv  
Make you touch the stars above  
Please me low and be my friend  
I'll come back and hit it again  
And again, and again, and again  
Don't go away

Repeat 1

[Foxy]

What?  
Let me get that Lex nigga  
Sex wetter than aquariums  
Flashing, they get their ass in  
Who fucks slow with lear jets and coupes  
My ones stackin'  
You ain't know that I be mackin'  
The extra set of keys  
The thirty G's  
Them chips, the bellies, had you livin' on your knees  
Not to mention the laced out crib in Dallas  
The fourty room palace  
Sippin' cristal-ice

Repeat 1 until fade