

# Jadakiss, You Make Me Wanna

Lets go  
K-I-S-S me  
And I just wanna make  
Love love love  
I love it when u say  
K-I-S-S me  
And I just wanna make  
Love love love

A'yo the crib got your friends workin  
We travel to France for French curtains  
You was there when I was on the bench hurtin  
Now that I own my team  
It's only right that I condone my queen  
Try to show her my dream  
And I can't let her get lost now  
She carries the money, the hammers and material across town  
And understands she's fine  
And understands she's mine  
She understands the grind  
Cook cleans and irons  
And whatever she wanna push  
I'm cosign  
And if I ain't got it already  
Then I'ma go find it  
I guess I'ma lucky don  
And she a lucky queen  
Cause her jewelry box looks like lucky charms  
All color stones  
And she know I'm in the hood  
But she also knows that I'm comin home  
Mr. Raspy thought I was in love with money  
Till the first time we did the nasty

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Yo whatever the road to paradise is  
We on it  
Gave me your income tax check so I can get on with  
Those were the days  
These are the times  
You held me down with nearly damn near everythin  
Even my rhymes  
I would play a song for you  
You let me know exactly how the ladies would respond  
From a woman's point of view  
And that's why my girlie is hear with me  
I love it when she layin' in the bed with her Vicky  
The next best thing to a soldier  
Go hard with a fat ass and a head full of rollers  
Just look in her eyes and tell she's real  
Just imagine the way she smell and the way she feel  
And the sex was crazy then and its crazy still  
And you know I'm from the streets so it's crazy ill  
And we waitin' on a new island  
We been to all of them four five or times  
Come on mami you wilin

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When things was rough  
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 wanna boy  
And I'm good as long as I'm close to you  
Doin things that grown folks is supposed to do  
Come on

Come hold me  
Come feel me  
Come take me  
Anyway you wanna boy

Yo  
Money is great but what we got is more better  
We got the four letters  
When it comes from the heart it's more pleasure  
And for the fact that you trust me still  
Thus far I appreciate what we've built  
All the minks that I bought you that drag the floor  
And all the nights that you sat up and bagged the raw  
Damn I'm thinkin you gotta hate it  
But yet and still you tolerate it  
(We gone make it, We gone make it)  
That's why ma we gotta make it

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 (2x)