

## Crooked Letter

Case

- M I crooked letter, crooked letter I  
I think I wanna hump that I  
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Can I call you on the phone  
I don't wanna be alone  
I think about you morning, noon and night  
I long to hold you tight  
I need you here tonight  
Cause only I can rock your body right

Now that I got you here  
Lady have no fear  
I got no place to go  
Let's get down here on the floor  
Let's sip a little more Moet  
You ain't seen nothing yet  
I'm gonna give you something that you won't forget

This real was in awe by what I saw  
So lets bang corners in my Rolex and escape the law  
I'm realer then your man  
Can plan and understand  
You rather kick it with I than he believe in me so  
Pay attention bout to rock the spot  
Let's take advantage of the time we got  
We here for a reason now  
So when I close the door  
Put yo palms on the floor