Don't You Know

Oh yeah playas it's definitely goin' down Girbaud of the Manhattan I see you actin' bad Jammin' that Lil' Keke "Don't Mess Wit Texas" CD But right now I need you to take a...blown big break And Lil' Keke 780'll do their latest out here 'n do his thang This called "Don't You Know" Go on ladies you need to get wet on this one

Don't you know, that I love you so Don't you know, that I love you so, baby

Don't you know, I love you so I wan' caress you slow, from head to toe Deep inside I go, baby scream fo' mo' We can play our way, at this game I'm a pro Let you run the show, a queen you will be Satin sheets, pat lace, Victoria's Secret And I know your body need it gotta make your mind believe it All above, all the love, on my purpose is defeated You have cheated on your man to his spirits a g When you know that he got flicks with a playa like me I guess that Lil' Keke has the key to the do' And I'm lettin' you ladies know that I love you so

Don't you know, that I love you so Don't you know, that I love you so, baby

Bubble bath in the spa, menage-a-trois You a driver for a car, I'll make you a star As I floss Jaguar, to wherever you are Long distance in the distance on my cellular And no way's too far for my private jet I'm on a flight, hold tight, keep it nice and wet Please don't get upset, the fun just begun Wanna want a job done, will you make me a son? Will you make me a daughter? Do I need to pump harder? Turn the temperature up on the bed so we can heat 'em warmer A heart of a villain, a thug-like nigga gets harder gets liver More deeper to the river You shiver you shake, ice cream and candy I wonder how it feel when your water breaks No mistakes allowed at the rodeo show And I'm lettin' you ladies know that I love you so, uh

Don't you know, that I love you so Don't you know, that I love you so, baby

As I gaze in your eyes, it's not a surprise That I'm the perfect size bumpin' between your thighs Just time to realize, don't need a disguise I'm a star on the rise, only out for the price Dig deep into your soul, then get caught in the rapture Yo' mind I'ma capture, night before morning after First chapter Illuminati, beamas & benzes 7-day vacations, all-paid expenses I'm a playa fo' life, thanks to this rap I can floss, I can flap, with my salary cap

Lil' Keke

H-Town's on the map, and nothing is negative I'm the owner of the firm, I make you an executive Cause just then you will see that you do wanna be With Lil' Keke in the land of free Do you wanna, are you gonna? Let's sit in the sauna And laugh our life away while we blow marijuana It's goin' DOWN

Don't you know, that I love you so Don't you know, that I love you so, baby

Ahh...I see the little latest out there acting bad on that one right there Lil' Keke from that CD "Don't Mess...With Tex-as" Featuring Phaz, make sure you look out for him real soon aight? heh Aight fellas, you took your break. heh Now here's something you can bang to, fool!