

Stop, Drop & Roll

Next

Yeah, ninety-seven, ya'll.
It's R.L baby, papichulo.
Want you to do this like a fire drill.
I want you to Stop, Drop, and Roll with me.
It's five o'clock, meet me at my house at six.
You know what the deal is.
Put it all on the line.
Keep it real.Oh, it's six o'clock in the evening.
I just want to be on top, with heavy breathing.
Oh baby, are ya thinking what I'm thinking?
I'll take off your Victoria Secrets;
Yes, I just want you to undress.
Roll on top, put your hands on my chest.
Baby, are ya ready for daddy get blessed?
Stop, drop, and roll with me, oh yes.
[Chorus]
Stop, drop, and roll with me.
Baby, you know you got me in heat.
I'm on fire.Now I know exactly what you're thinking,
No, I'm not Dion, one of a psychic friend readers.
But boo, I can tell by you moving closer,
Puffin' the trees, and pouring more mamosa.
Baby, please don't tease yourself, or tease me,
Daddy can freak ya completely, like E.T.
Check me out, tongue in your mouth.
How 'bout some in and out, right now?[Chorus: x2]
Every time I think about your love,
I need it.
You got me heated.
I need some squeezing.
You make me shiver with a touch,
When we clutch.
I'm heating up,
Hot for your love.
What's his name, lets get to freakin'.
There ain't no speakin',
Just heavy breathin'.
Don't keep me waiting.
Come on, lets go.
Baby, stop, and drop, and roll.[Chorus]

