## Can't Stop, Won't Stop

**Urban Mystic** 

Whatever you're wearing I want you to take it off I want you to light a candle In the lights in the bedroom Spray your tummy girl on your neck to set the mood 'Cause I have the formula for love Just let me show you. You ready? Huuummmmm 'Cause we'll be making that, sweaty sheets, no sleep 'til four in the mornin g love. Let's use all three in the back Scratches on your back love That broken jimmy love I better pull it out quick, Love Do you want me to stop now, Love 'Cause I ain't ready for no baby, Love That can't wait love And what about your roommate, Love That feels too good to stop, just let her watch this kind of love Soon as we hook up You know what's goin' down You know I like to hear you make that sound Uh, yay Arch my back Can put the work in, yep Hittin' walls just like a racquetball I'll be bouncin' on your G-spot Can't Stop Won't Stop Not until I hear you holla Baby While I'm lookin' in the mirror, at you and me, shhhh Somebody's gonna hear us, yes they will I'll be bouncin' on your G-spot Can't Stop Won't Stop Not until I hear you holla, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh Now that I got your clothes off, ahh haa humm I'm ready for take off, Lick lick taste taste I know you like it girl I can see the expression on your face 'Cause you know I gonna rock your world I seen, I seen Freaky, freaky Take that thing off Turn the music up Come here girl Shut up Do you like it ruff Let me pull your hair Let me take you there Inside you is where I wanna be

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