

# Black Vodka

## Ja Rule

Black vodka, body still proper  
I love the way she is on top of me  
Black vodka, body still proper  
I love the way she is on top of me She better come straight with no chasing  
'Cause ran this motherfucker without chasing  
And she the only one I got a taste for  
All drinks is on me, gotta taste her 'Cause I know that you see me through the glass  
So cool it down, boy, they call me, Ice Cube  
You always go down so smooth  
I think I'll have a double with you Doctor keep me cool  
It's her move for guesses to three  
And this is how I see you  
A couple more will make look more like Shakira  
A few shots of tequila might kill you  
Or it's more than likely to get your mind blown  
Feel more importantly you feel love  
If not maybe you are not in love with me Black vodka, body still proper  
I love the way she is on top of me  
Black vodka, body still proper  
I love the way she is on top of me I very rarely drinking on a weekday  
But this was the day after Tuesday, hump day  
So I became receptive to the rule  
Got cocktails for two, it was only me and you Probably like a hangover  
Had a fuck and get drunk and call my ex over  
She will remain sober  
Turn the lights off, lit up some candles  
She was the OJ, I was the Smirnoff  
Cancel, it's like the show's over  
House lights off, everybody go home  
'Cause too much of petroleum might kill you It's more than likely to get your mind blown  
Feel more importantly you feel love  
If not maybe you are not in love with me Black vodka, body still proper  
I love the way she is on top of me  
Black vodka, body still proper  
I love the way she is on top of me Pretty brown eyes, beautiful lips  
Dark complexion like licorice  
I run my finger around the edge of the rib  
From a shot glass, body's an hourglass It's summertime still got class  
Still the best shot a nigger ever do that  
It's time to get me drunk fast  
Come on ship me down, butterfly effect You so fly, I'm so high, so high  
I can't lie no matter how bad I want you

You ain't ever gonna feel like the first time  
Too much tequila might kill you But it's more than likely to get your mind blown  
Feel more importantly you feel love  
If not maybe you are not in love with me Black vodka, body still proper  
I love the way she is on top of me  
Black vodka, body still proper  
I love the way she is on top of me

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>