From the Twentieth Century Fox Motion Picture "HOW STELLA GOT HER GROOVE BACK"

LUV ME, LUV ME

Words and Music by
ORVILLE BURRELL, ALEXANDER B. RICHBOURG
JAMES S. HARRIS and TERRY S. LEWIS

Moderately \( \text{\textcopyright} \) = 92
N.C.

Verse:
E6
A6

(Shaggy's rap - see additional lyrics)

mf

E6
A6
E6

(Rap continues . . .

E6
A6
E6
N.C.

Luv Me, Luv Me - 4 - 1

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(rhythm only)

To Coda

... end rap)

Chorus:

(E6) Ooh, boy, I love you so; never, ever, ever gonna let you go

(Shaggy: Luv me, luv me, luv me, sex machine.)

once I get my hands on you.

Ooh, boy, I love you so;
never, ever, ever gonna let you go. I hope you feel the same way

[1. D.S.\#2. To Next Strain] [2. D.S.\#2 al Coda]

Bridge:

too... too... too...
(Rap resumes)


Coda

... end rap) (Ad lib. rap)
Verse 1:
Ah, who de man allowed to mek you moist and wet?
Mister Lover, Mister Lover.
(Repeat)
Sweet, succulent, and fine,
I think you are my darling divine.
I love the way you move and all the way you design.
You running lap 'round my mind.
Forget that corny line!
Now let me hit you after with this question sign.
This seems to be the time for me to wine and dine.
A little candlelight, then I toast it over some wine.
Well, I will hit you after with this lyrical rhyme:
Mister Lover keep you rockin' (3x) and swing.
Sing, girl!
(To Chorus:)

Verse 2:
Step in me caravan of love
So I can love you down and give you hot oil rubs,
Deliver white kisses with embracened hugs.
And I see your silky body on my Persian rug
While we be sippin' cocoa from de same ol' mug
And reading fortune cookie from de Chinese grub.
And listening to some great grazie with some cool rub-a-dub.
I need to go and reminisce in de hot tub.
Mister Lover, etc.
Luv me, luv me, etc.
Let's fog up some window sills, girl.
Catch a groove back, girl. (2x)
Catch it back. (2x)
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Girl, you unique.
you are the only girl I love to make my heart skip a beat.
You mek me breathless; I can hardly speak.
To be a lady of that caliber is an honor indeed;
Everlasting impression for weeks and weeks.
I wanna throw rose petals at your humble feet;
Make pretend that I'm a machine to exercise you to sleep.
Mister Lover, etc.
Just wanna love you.
Love you plenty, etc.
Catch a groove back, girl.
Let's fog up some window sills, baby.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:
Dat face deh, dat walk deh,
Hot like fire.
If you come out now, you'll make him retire.
Anytime you mawga gal a Kingston fire.
Some want a part with Tommy Hilfiger.
'Nuff, 'nuff designer want to know your name.
'Nuff a dem a put you picture in a picture frame.
Wanna feel your body, man,
Can't put you in a frame.
So, mawga gal, enjoy your fame.
Love me, love me, sex machine.
Guaranteed to mek you moan and scream. (4x)
Mister Lover.

Bridge:
Girlie, girlie, you buck up on a real love machine.
Girlie, girlie, I'm here to make your heart skip a beat.
Girlie, girlie, I hit you between the sheets.
Girlie, girlie, you get a real love machine.
Girlie, girlie, I hit you between the sheets.
Girlie, girlie, I make you moan and scream.
Girlie, girlie, you know what I'm sayin'?