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

LUV ME, LUV ME

Words and Music by
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Moderately \( \text{\textit{J} = 92} \)
N.C.

Verse:

(Shaggy's rap - see additional lyrics)

(Rap continues . . .)

Luv Me, Luv Me - 4 - 1
A6

E6

A6

E6

A6

N.C.

(rhythm only)

To Coda

... end rap

Chorus:

E6

A6

(Chorus:) Ooh, boy, I love you so; nev-er, ev-er, ev-er gon-na let you go

E6

A6

E6

once I get my hands on you.

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

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

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!

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 ole' mug
And reading fortune cookie from de Chinese grab.
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.

Verse 3:

Girl, you unique.

Ah, who de man allowed to mek you scream out yes.

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!

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.

Wanna feel your body, man,
Can't put you in a frame.

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'?