

## Close Call

88-Keys

"It hurts to think of just how close we came"

Yo, been watchin' you for awhile  
Don't know if it was your lips or it was your smile  
Don't know if it was your hips or it was your style  
Until you put that thang on me, that's when shit got wild  
We started off good, goin' to UnPlanned Parenthood  
Leavin' the condoms by the bed and the drawer  
Until one night you let the nigga put the head in  
And we ain't never use them motherfuckers no more  
Started goin' in and out with the raw sex  
Pulled it out, skeeted on your chest  
Like bring your ass here  
Playin' Justin Slayer to your Jasmine Cashmere  
Till one night you said, "Baby leave it right there."  
I figured I had met my match  
Tongue on my neck, fingernails in my back  
I figured we was cool, she said she was on the patch  
So I stroked and I stroked and finally left off a batch  
Like Ahhhh!

I try, you try  
I try, you try  
Just how close we came  
Just how close we came  
I try, you try  
I try, you try  
Just how close we came  
Before you cum inside of me

A few months went by and I'm really startin' to dig her  
Lunch in the park, picnics by the river  
Sexin' all day and all night, shit is ill  
So she switch from the patch and started takin' the pill  
Until one night she put my hand on her stomach  
And said, "Baby, we gon' be a family once I pop this kid."  
I said, "Bullshit  
So let me back it up  
And just explain to you, exactly what your options is  
Option one: Take this nigga to the Hoover  
Or option two: Fuck on, I never knew ya."  
I know it sounds crazy and it seems prideful  
But I  
Couldn't shake the feelin' that I was lied to  
She ran out the room with mad tears in her eyes  
Left her pills on the dresser right by my copy of Get Back  
I put 'em in my hand  
Then put one in my mouth  
Sure enough, all this time she been poppin' Tic Tac's

First time I did it I said I wouldn't do it again  
In and out, long stroke, no glove on  
But it feels so good when she let me in  
Get a hold of yourself boy  
You're gonna me caught up  
I think she got me caught up  
Oh, she's gonna get me caught up

I think she got me caught up  
Well, well

I try, you try  
I try, you try  
Just how close we came  
Just how close we came  
I try, you try  
I try, you try  
Just how close we came  
Before you cum inside of me

You know what I'm sayin' like...when you told me you was on the patch  
I didn't know you was talkin' about the Nicotine patch motherfucker!  
Now you got me up here, I'm gonna be here in this court up here  
On these trumped up charges. Got me here on these facetious allegations  
Under these false pretenses. What kind of shit is that? You triflin' heifer