

# Thing We've Got

Afromental

I've never got girl looking face like yours  
She's a queen for me  
She's giving me feeling of elevation  
I can't eat, can't sleep  
She's all I ever needed  
And I know she needs me too  
My future baby  
My love (baby my love)  
And so sweet that no one can't compete

My girl waiting in my house  
Still there for me to watch her out  
(So sweet)  
For a beautiful baby girl laing in my bed  
Waiting for my touch  
I'm here  
Back in the house  
Entering the room  
I can't believe my eyes  
What I see is my baby girl  
Laing in the bed with another men

Chorus:  
Although you're a winner  
Greedy smile  
Brown eyes  
You're not gonna get it  
Between us it's alright  
Cos know whole mess up  
This thing the we've got  
So baby there's no chance  
So don't even try

I was walking down the street  
Sun was shining birds were singing right there for me  
Love was in the air  
It was just a matter of time when it will hitten me  
Then suddenly she came  
It just took me one look to find love in her  
We set down together  
We talk all day and then she said  
Come baby, come to my place  
I'll give it to you give it to me AND would be great  
There's nothing against to on our way  
Let's go to my place don't hesitate  
So we did it, we made it out, with played  
Should give the promise that it definitely was great  
But suddenly other man just came  
Shit, it was her man, it was her man

Oh God..  
Well I'm sorry men  
I'm really sorry  
I didn't know what I was into  
I didn't know she was your girl

Yo yo... Man..Man..Man..

It's all good...  
What?...  
It's all good...  
Really?...  
yeah...  
So what?...  
We're all good...  
We good...  
All good brother...  
Alright...  
Back together  
Yeah...  
Peace...