Lady look I'm tryna figure you out (OK)
I'm tryna find out what you all about (Yeah)
Baby girl I wanna get in ya head (My head?)
Damn is you everything that you said? (No Doubt)
Mean no harm. I admire ya style (Hmm)
Just take a second baby here me out
I know ya game you tryna make me shout
Yo look I'm just tryna figure you out

He approached me boldly. Said he felt me said I'm lookin lonely I had to stop 'em. Tell him daddy chill cause you don't know me He said listen ma mean no harm

Just wanna let you know my story yo, don't be alarmed

Usually I'm like the bitchy type

I'm quick to hit 'em wit a 'Ha yeah, ok aight'
'What's ya name again?'

But I was feelin dude

And to my surprise for once I wasnt being rude
had these eyes that'll make you melt

So what its corny. That's the way I felt
Had this body not a big deal but it helped
I mean this nigga had some shit wit 'em

And everytime I tried to talk
he grabbed my hand and said sweetheart just listen

Felt like I was little. Got me back to shy days Is he being real or is he comin at me sideways? Said he want a build wit me. I'm like here we go Said he was a regular nigga that liked my flow Confidence is key wit me so I let him go on Casanova sayin shit like damn you got a glow on I'm like he did his homework knowin what I like Cant find nothin wrong on 'em and he might be my type Continued wit his story bout his 3 years in jail How he missed the streets cause being in there was like hell Bout his little daughter Kira center of his world His princess and she know she daddy's little girl I'm lookin at his face-I looked at my watch He smiled said he wished that time would stop I apologized to 'em cause I didnt mean to be rude He said 'I know you busy. Just really wanted to meet you.'

Asked me if I had a man I said that I didnt
Wanted to know if he could be that wit my permission
Told 'em that I wasnt ready. He said 'Yeah right'
Told me that I need a real nigga in my life
I agreed wit 'em. Told him that'll come soon
Let him know that I enjoyed the talk but had to run soon
He asked when's the last time I took time for me?
And if I ever reflected on how shit could be
He told me I was blessed. I said 'Dog I know it'
He said just a reminder. Feel that way and never blow it, huh
Slipped me his number said use it for inspiration
Kissd my cheek and whispered thank you for your conversation, huh