

Mystery

Fredo Bang

(Uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh)

Can you help me solve this mystery?

I can't help but think 'bout you and me, yeah

I can't help but wonder if this is meant to be

I can't help but question, what do you think of me?

(Let's go, Blaq)

Does your mind miss a thought when I come around?

Do you wonder how you smell when I'm near?

Do you think about our conversations?

Do you wonder how the hell did we get here?

(Uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh)

Do you have that tiny thought in the back of your mind?

That maybe, just maybe, baby, just give it a try

Can you help me solve this mystery?

What do you see when you're looking at me, baby?

Tell me, do you feel the heat in my streets?

Or is it just me?

Can you help me solve this mystery?

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Tell me, do you feel the heat in my streets?

Or is it just me?