

Doo-hop

Hyper Crush

I don't know why I love you like I do
But I do so, I don't know why I love (Uh huh, Uh huh)
I don't know why I love you like I do
But I do so, I don't know why I love

Boulevard nights getting drunk on the strip.
I see a pretty girl and I'm touchin' her tits, like
How you doin'? Nice to meet you.
I, like your tits, I mean, I like your features. See,
My name is Pony Boy, rapping in Bel-Air
You might'a heard'a me, the kid with the swell hair.
Look on her face, you can tell that she's well scared.
So I scream, can you hear me? Hell yeah.

I don't know why I love you like I do
But I do so, I don't know why I love (Uh huh, Uh huh)
I don't know why I love you like I do
But I do so, I don't know why I love

You are now tuned into the Official Hyper Crush Mixtape Volume One.
Who the fuck is Hyper Crush?