

# Oowee

J-Live

So anyway where was I  
Somewhere in between being tipsy and buzz-eye  
Realize the scene was a little obscene  
Shorty I was seen walking out with was not the queen but what  
With a little butt-butt, but my gut told me  
Wake up  
Especially when she went for the car keys like  
Freeze  
Sweetheart, let me see these please  
I'm'a give 'em to your homegirl  
You get a taxi  
Cause you apparently even most master me  
If we would've made it home then we might've got skeezed  
When I wake up in the morning I wouldn't've been pleased  
Like Boomerang when Marcus inlay the yellow weaves  
But atleast that night, let me escape from the problem  
The mojo was bad intact  
In fact, after that episode  
Outside of the spot, sober dime hawked at me coming out the car lot  
She said wasn't that sweet  
Aren't you the boy scout  
Was that your good deed for the night  
No doubt, how's about you give a drunk monk a quick ride home  
If you play your cards right  
I'll cook you breakfast in the morning

Oowee  
Baby girl excuse me  
Oowee  
Are you single are you free?  
Oowee  
I'm feeling you. You feeling me?  
Oowee  
Well maybe this was meant to be  
Oowee  
Like razor sharp candy  
Oowee  
Your whole style so sweet and deadly  
Oowee  
So elegant and sexy  
Oowee  
I want to feel you feeling me

Anyway, gas stations we pass  
We got gas, went on to get grub  
Get to know me, get love  
Get home, get naked, get rubbed, get dirty, get clean  
Wash, rinse, and repeat  
Nahmean, from fiesta to siesta to fiesta  
Nahmean, I am wicked in the bed, but  
She was pretty mean, had a thing for  
Balconies and fire escapes, glass elevators, windows with no drapes  
Anyway, fast forward that night  
Next few weeks with my genie of the bottle  
She treated me like a sheik  
What was dope was much more than simply her physique  
For hours at a time on the phone we would speak 'bout

Politics, bullshit, Celtics versus Knicks  
New school dancehall and old school kicks  
Even Pro Tools mixed and shorty was an engineer  
But one night, she put a little something in my ear  
She said, what we have here is really rather unique  
But I'm happily single, fully intent to mingle  
She said, recognize that or our future is bleak  
I said, shit, consider me your On Demand freak

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So okay

So we here now, so far, so good

So there ain't no disguising

The temperature was rising

I'm realizing, she cut off all her other guys

And it seemed like she was sizing me up for a tux

And I can't say I'm surprised when shorty was catching feelings

I won't front, the thought of getting comfy was appealing

Besides the good company and sexual healing

That had her downstairs and they was banging on the ceiling

I'm sorry, I hate to play the role of the villain

But long term this ain't a coalition of the willing

She gave her ultimatum and said it was all or nothing

Respect for your position and I'm sure you wasn't bluffin

But I'm in transition, Just grabbing the rebound

Self mission, you see I made my decision

Cause pushing a fast break could be a mistake

But see, that's Just one chance I'm'a have to take some of

Yeah, long story not so long

The plot thickened but the title suggested was all wrong

So sweetheart, heartbreaker, keep in touch, stay strong

Soon enough someone else will be singing the same song

Come on

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