

The Chosen One

Jaheim

Yea Yea
I choose you baby
Oh Oh Oh Oh I choose you baby
Yea

I can push that whip off a showcase floor
Put tv screens in the headrest door
Something a little more mature
Preparing for the future
Put the down on something
With a fence, a roof, and a door
Or the jewellery store
A pinky ring or ring for her (and)
Cherish her forever more
What could be better
Something for myself
Or for my baby

All the places I can be
And people I can see
Or the only one for me
The decision was easy to make
I choose you over everything

And I just wanna love my baby
I thank the heavens for the gift he gave me
Oh and I just wanna say
Oh Oh Oh just wanna love ya
There ain't a thing I would'nt do for you
Change my life so I could live it for you

Camafrouge get from the corner stores
Holding the dice tryna get a little more
Or something more secure
In the house cuddled up on the couch
With the woman adore
Or in the streets steady breaking the law
Or creeping with my ex trying not to get caught
Or wifing you
Ready yo die for you
Oh yea that's all I wanna do

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And people I can see
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Out of all the things that I been through
I'd rather be kicking it with my boo
When the pillows not enough

And theres no one to cuff
I hit her up and she comes through
Can't no other chick compare to her
She can pull it off rocking Timbs and a fur
She my class ghetto girl
And I would'nt give her up for the world