

Tight Jeans

Jaheim

You been looking real good lately
makin' me feen I know were friends but listen up
you can't be coming around me in tight jeans
makin me weak I think you really trust me too much

You and me been cool
since back in middle school
Like when we used to clown
And run around
And act a fool

Now that were older I been noticing you bustin out those jeans
Never seen that coming up think you know what I mean
When other niggaz tried to holla had to let em know
Told em none of ya'll ain't good enough the truth be told
Cause when I first figure out what love was
I was a young blood
And you've always been that treasure
We've always been together

Your not that little girl I once knew anymore
I will see you fitting your clothes so well I can tell
Your not that girl from junior high school that's for sure
Your changing the rules now that your fine as hell

Now there you go again on my lap
Thinking that I'm in control and I wont react
When your form is grown so phat
Bout time you know for all that its worth
Your killing me softly in those Prada tops and mini skirts
Hots just puttin' work all up in my face gurl what did you think
that I'd stop being a man when you came on the block
showin your promise land
on the back of that bike
showin just what I like
And a woman if you get it you had it comin...gurl

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