Girlfriend, I don't know what you did to me But it sure feel like something good for me Stay on my mind all day and all night I'm seriously contemplatin on makin you wife Yup, I'm twenty-seven girl I need to settle down now I don't need to be up in the club chasin the brown round You don't need to to be up the streets chasin these clowns down Let's say we catch a matinee today, downtown So I can tell you bout this dream I had lately The one with the house on the hill and the baby The picket white fence, in the field full of daisies The amg kit on the silver mercedes Would it hurt you to try me, huh mami Every good man got a good woman behind him And every superhero got a good woman beside him Girl stop playin... I wanna hold your hand

Look chocolate, Lately I been feelin awkward Finally found someone to talk with Walk through the park with I'm on some joan of ark shit I need a rider with me Sometimes I sit and wonder why you even bother with me Look shawn Looked in your eyes and seen dawn Dewdrops on the leaves in the lawn I breathe calmly Read Qur'an see Sura sixta Love heals all past wounds you assist me You with me The butterflies came to get me Cupid cocked back the four pound, squeezed one of the shot hit North of the kidney, and now I'm head over... Wait heres... [cuts off]