Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah I won't let it ring when you callin' me Why would I want you far from me? Look me in my eyes, say it's all for me, I know (Yeah) You my little brown skin lover with the Georgia peach Less of them means it's more for me (Yeah) It ain't too much that mean more to me, for sure You got a nigga on that mush (Ooo) I might have fell in love with the cookie My guard down, don't push me (Ooo) I fell in and I'm drowning like A Boogie We took a flight to the MIA Where the suns out so you got yours buns out Go ahead and liberate Free yourself (Uh), free yourself (Uh) Sip that Moet and get loose (Uh) Freaky but still keep your cool (Ooo) I never want me too much, no All I asked for was the truth and you always was solid (Uh) That must be, that must be, that must be acknowledged You got it, you got it (000) That's why I won't let it ring when you callin' me Why would I want you far from me? Look me in my eyes, say it's all for me, I know (Yeah) You my little brown skin lover with the Georgia peach Less of them means it's more for me (Yeah) It ain't too much that mean more to me, for sure I'm fallin' (I'm fallin') I'm fallin' (I'm fallin'), ooo, woah I'm fallin' (I'm fallin') I'm fallin' (Mmm, yeah) Yeah Let me honest, I think I'm fallin' I'm not ashamed to say Feel like I met you before I met you Tell me you feel the same Natural affection, deep connection Road to your soul, I don't need directions Give me your heart, guaranteed protection Fix anything that needs correction White sandy beaches, red drinks, blue linen Braids and a fro, it's like I'm dating two women I need a few minutes, I'm soaking up your aroma Got me super high without rolling up marijuana Sooner than Oklahoma, I take you to Barcelona 'Cause you knew me when I barely could afford an Arizona Iced tea, you got me ready to get on my right knee And make you my wifey, try me (Ooo, woah)

That's why I won't let it ring when you callin' me

Why would I want you far from me?

Look me in my eyes, say it's all for me, I know (Yeah)

You my little brown skin lover with the Georgia peach

Less of them means it's more for me (Yeah)

It ain't too much that mean more to me, for sure

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I'm fallin' (I'm fallin')
I'm fallin' (I'm fallin'), ooo, woah
I'm fallin' (I'm fallin')
I'm fallin' (Mmm, yeah)
I'm fallin'
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