

# Let's Wait A While

Shaquille O'Neal

Yo yo (yo yo)  
I don't really wanna play the game (nah)  
But if you want me to play the game, and wait a while  
I will  
Ha ha ha

Let's wait a while (Don't front, yeah, don't front, don't front)  
Before it gets too late (Yeah, don't front, don't front)  
Let's wait (Don't front, I know I got you opened)  
Let's wait a while (Yeah, don't front, don't front, yeah don't front, don't front)  
Before it gets too late (Yeah, don't front, don't front)  
Let's wait (Don't front)

Yo, the first time I met you it was love on sight  
No matter what I do I can't forget that night  
In my mind you was fine as wine, air tight  
Somethin' like a movie, but this is real life  
No mistaken, unh, I was taken  
Girl you hit me harder than the music I be makin'  
I exercise, push-ups, how you feel, huh?  
What's your name, girl? How can I get wit' ya?  
I can't believe that she didn't heed that  
No type of feed back, I need to pull my sleeves back  
And try again, time after time  
But I won't stop until I make the girl mine

Let's wait a while (Yeah, I know I got you opened)  
Before it gets too late (Yeah, uh, uh)  
Let's wait  
Let's wait a while  
Don't front, I know I got you opened (What you want)  
Don't front, I know I got you scoping (What you need)  
Before it gets too late (To all the ladies, BMs and Mercedes)  
Let's wait (Coming through Shaq for you, baby, baby, baby)

I got the digits, uh, remember I was  
On the telephone kickin' willy bone for hours  
Buyin' candy and flowers, often  
I can't count amounts but I know I spend a fortune  
I never sweat it, you was so cute  
That I ran like Pacman in hot pursuit (back back back)  
All my friends say you must be buggin' kid  
You say I'm just a friend to make me feel like this  
But I would never do you like the next guy did  
Scared to love again and keepin' your heart hid  
And just when I think you might come around soon  
You proceed to hit me wit' that wait a while tune

Let's wait a while  
Before it gets too late  
Let's wait  
Let's wait a while  
Before it gets too late  
Let's wait

Vision of love, the one I think of

If I had my way we'd be tighter than a glove  
On the scale of one to ten you must be an eleven  
Baby, hold my hand and walk the highway to heaven  
I'm not the same old thing runnin' the game type  
Love 'em and leave 'em alone, catch the next flight  
I promise you, I'm a stay true  
If you call my name I'll come to the rescue  
I mean a queen like you deserves honor  
Scoop you in a drop-top Porsche, my tire's armored  
For worse or better, no matter what the weather  
It don't really matter, we still down together  
I got your back, in fact, I'll never hurt you  
Mislead, deceive, Shaq won't desert you  
Just call me crazy, I just say whatever  
Prayin' for the day I'll make you my girl forever

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Before it gets too late  
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