

I still remember when I saw ya  
5 foot 5, maybe a little taller  
Smile that reminds me of Christmas morning  
When you first woke up and them gifts was opened  
Yes sir, baby girl I'll  
Got me feeling unreal like I popped that pill  
Neo-Nazi, killer body  
I think I love ya, prolly  
But I don't even know ya  
I tapped you on your shoulder, asked your name  
You gladly told me, then you asked the same  
I told you I was Vince  
And you said you heard about me well I hope you didn't listen  
Thought that I should mention, that you my perfect vision  
Remind me of the middle school days when I couldn't wait to get to class  
Just so I could fall asleep and dream about your pretty ass  
So baby we can go far, but its up to you...

I see your pretty face, and I try to approach her  
I know that we just met, but can we get closer?  
What can I say, to make you stay, the night with me?  
And girl it's up to you...

Yeah... look... first name crystal, last name amazing  
Stars in my mind really got my heart racing  
They say I shouldn't rush, that I should pace the situation  
But these feelings in my head has got me feeling impatient  
You could say this love thing has got my heart aching  
Even if it's waiting, when she say that she is taken  
All options open, so I keep my doors vacant  
I know that she baking, off this shit I'm making  
Thinking that it break in, hoping that it break out  
Lights all on, you taking pictures with your face out  
Full on platters where waiters bring the steaks out  
But how can I leave, when there's no one else to take out  
And I know it ain't my business...  
But I just thought that I should mention...  
That you know what I'm missing, so don't sit there  
And try to act like you don't feel this...

I see your pretty face, and I try to approach her  
I know that we just met, but can we get closer?  
What can I say, to make you stay, the night with me?  
And girl it's up to you...

Come summer time we was just relaxing  
Swear that she was bad like the youngest of the Jackson's  
The perfect imperfections, the first of my selection  
Baby got drive, never asking for directions  
She know she ain't my only, but she know just where the rest is  
Young but never restless, she was losing lighter sleep  
Cause she know when its said and done she gon' be right with me  
Bonnie Clyde type shit, nice thighs, nice hips  
Mind right, my type, my love, my life  
My girl, my wife, couldn't say it better  
Story board love, tell me who can play it better?  
Shit gets stormy, we'll escape the weather

Her umbrella's up when them time's looking tough  
Prolly wish we stop, but I can't get enough  
So baby we can make this a forever thing  
I'm talking 'bout, house, kids, cars, and wedding rings

I see your pretty face, and I try to approach her  
I know that we just met, but can we get closer?  
What can I say, to make you stay the night with me?  
Well girl it's up to you...