

# Let's Talk

## DukeDaGod

Lets talk it over nooow  
Leeeets talk it OooverWayne:  
Heh-um  
Hey Princess yeah youVerse 1:  
Knew I would love you like a fat kid love food  
Knew I would score like shaq did in school  
Knew I was stupid  
Knew I look like a big fool  
I must have had the flu I thought that shit was cool  
Knew you would fall in love wit me and the shit I do  
But never knew you would murder me What did I do?  
Knew you was right for me  
Knew I was right for you  
Knew I would help you sell  
Knew I would right for you  
Knew I would keep you well  
Knew I would fight for you  
Knew I would pull out my heart and bring it right to you  
YOU knew all about me baby, but you wasn't about me baby (damn)  
Young wayne prepare for change  
Cuz it seems like girly don't care the same  
You had my chain you beared my name, then we had champagneChorus:  
Lets make a toast  
To yooou and me  
Lets make a toast to honor the waaay its supposed to be  
Oh, oh, oh ooohVerse 2:  
Other people telling me I fell off  
Other people telling me I felt ya'll  
Momma telling me I should at least call  
My mind telling Me she should at least call  
Felt like I was at the bottom of the sea-saw  
Felt like I was at the bottom of the sea-shore  
But 'cha gotta let a B ball  
And when you open up your eyes I hope u see more  
And when I see you I see detour  
Don't need to be depressed anymore  
Baby girl I need more, now run ya mouth 'till ya knees soreChorus:  
Lets talk it over  
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Lets talk it over Noooooooow Lets talk it over  
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Lets talk it over  
Uh 5 carrots on the finger got her hands smitten  
But everybody get a ring even Scotty Pippin  
Everybody got a thing but I guess mine isn't  
What my vision  
Soo I just sit in my Lamborghini let my top vibe wit me  
Kick back and get high wit me  
And if she still get me  
I hope my wife know she got a playa 4 life and that's no bullshitin  
I push love to its full limits  
Do a hundred-ninety in the lane called memory  
And I know you in that lane wit me  
But when the light change  
You didn't change wit it  
And now im honkin my horn  
gotta get that dead grass off of my lawn  
As I mow'z on, the chanpagne's never Froze-on  
As it pourz on the floor  
Chorus:  
Lets make a toast  
To yooou and me  
Lets make a toast to honor the waaay you supposed to be  
Oh, oh, oh oooh

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