

Make It Like It Was

Pretty Ricky

Said I've been lookin', babe
But I can't find no one
That's why people fall in love
First kiss, first touch
Can we make it like it was?
We were in love
Can we make it like it was?
See the love I have, that I have for you
I can't explain it for you girl
Because I've been around the world and I met a lot of other girls
But they're nothin' like you, no, no, no, no
See I came at it and I came at it
Now I'm so addicted like a gambling habit
'Cuz you was the one here when I ain't have it
Now you say you're leaving me but I ain't have it
We put too much in just to pull out
This thing's just too big for me to pull out
Girl you know pleasure can't stand to see you cryin'
So I'ma love you without tryin'
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I can't explain it for you girl
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But they're nothin' like you, no, no, no, no
I reminisce on the way that it was
First kiss, first hug
24-7 you was on my mind
Baby girl you was my first love
We closer than the pages
In my composition book
But I let you walk in front
So them other playaz can look
And when they tried to holla
You point at me and say that you took
And you been in my heart

Before I know that you can cook
Girl, you shine like a brand new dime
The love I have for you is more than all my chicks combined for real
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But they're nothin' like you, no, no, no, no
See pleasure is pain and pain is love
First kiss, first touch, first hug
God had to send you up from above
2 jitterbugs on the back of the bus kissing like we grown ups
But we broke up
All of the pain we went through is on us
A couple months went by, then we woke up
Break up to make up, girl you know us
And yeah they try
But they'll neva be able to do all the things that you do
They ain't got your style, your body an' smile
They ain't really off the chain like you
Because I showed you how to ride it
And you showed me how you like it
When it's time for that good loving
You read my mind like a psychic
So wheneva I'm gone, you worry 'bout your king to return to his throne
That's why our love is so strong
And you ain't 'eva gotta worry 'bout me doin' wrong
Just long as you come back home
'Cuz dis is where you supposed to be
Right here close to me on the side of me
Baby girl you can ride wit me, 'cuz wit you
That's where I'm tryna be, you know I love you girl
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You know I love ya, frozen cup your wrist
So I can spoil ya, hold ya, neva ignore ya
Adore ya, when times get hard
I'll do anything for ya
Remember back in the days, Parkway
Catch an early madden day at the Emine`
Rubbin' Oil of Olay on your body, hot tamale
But 'cuz you're my shorty 'cuz you're my shorty
Life passes by when you're busy makin' plans
I'm a bigger man, a veteran
A businessman, a gentleman
I know you're so sick, you tired of my ignorance
I can't breathe, I can't get no sleep
Without you my life is incomplete
Picnics at a party, and corn on the cob, real talk, from the start
You got the keys to my heart, that's a promise to God
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