

Could It Be

The Edsels

Could it be, you and me?
Could it be? (heh heh)
Could it be that I'm lost
Gettin' soft and just fallin' in love(fallin' in love heh heh)
Could it be, you and me? (for my thugs y'all, nigga)
Very sleek, gotta sneak
Peepin', creepin'
Turn it up my homeboy
Tellin' lies, to the guys, like nigga I'm goin' home boy
Hittin' the back streets, wanna see my boo
Gotta gift for two, for you
And something for your mama too
Thinkin' ?bout ya all day, in a thug way
What a homie do with moms, with a moms and it can't wait
Tongue tied, bitch ain't lie
She in love to the lil' guy, and ya know
Showin love to the lil' guy
Suckin', fuckin', touchin' one another
On top of the covers
Let's get some air up in this mutha fucka
And she was callin' my name, and tellin' me thangs
I can't explain
So for ever we should always be together.(shit)
Sweet love, slow tongue kissin', and hugs
I'm on a mission, wishin', kissin' that belly button
She hum a song, that got me on
And it won't be long before I reach the zone
Move along, how ever long
To eat the zone, pressure stones, when you reach that zone
The bitch go home and leave them crooked bitches alone
Make your kids, and your wife, and your whole life
It'll be hard at first but hold tight
Could it be that I'm lost
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Could it be that I'm lost in myself

Cought up in my self, tryin' to keep it real

But all that wilin' is costin' myself

Could it be I'm scared of the love

Y'all want a turn to get so scandalous

This thug nigga just can't handle this

But the I neva met a girl that could role a philly like you

You could see I like you, when I kick my flow who feel it like you

You was lookin' so sexy when you got out yo' white

Checkin' out yo' thigh

The dreams of a fine girl, I see out my eye

She about yo' size

Don't really seem like the type that'll really mutha fuck with drama

So nigga done just put up with a little trauma, so it's me she seem to hona

These other hoes don't get showed lately, me and her been hangin'

Smokin', drankin', keepin' her shit tight

Swangin' all in a midnight bangin'

Never trippin', but I'm tippin', or just kickin' it with my dawgs

We ball with them niggas tellin' me my nose been open

Ever since I hit them drawls

I tell them I'm still a pimp

I don't really want ya but I just pretend

'Cause I damn near kick it with you the same way I be trippin' out with them

Trick daddy won't rat on me, he told me, ?twista

Don't kick it how we get what, long as you handle your business, mista?

So I sit back and say, ?fuck it?pick up the phone and call my bitch up

Started thankin', is it all in the bud or am I fallin' in love

(Fallin' in love, fallin' in love, fallin' in love

Fallin' in love, fallin' in love, fallin' in love

Fallin' in love, fallin' in love,)

(Could it be, you and me, you and me, could it be

You and me, this that thug shit, what, say it.)

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