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
Gettin' soft and just fallin' in love(am I fallin' in love, oh no)
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Gettin' soft and just fallin' in love(am I fallin' in love, oh no)
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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