I Confess

Bahamadia

Word life, boo, I checked you flexin' wit' cha crew
Lookin' sweet enough to chew wit them, saint eyes like tha brew
Roughneck mannerism, fly disposition
Ya live like channel sparkin' like mad-izmMy mission is gettin' into you like a religion
My woman's intuition tells me cupid's arrow's hittin'
You're the Prince with the glass slipper that my foot could fit in
This feelin' that I have is never endin'I'm sendin' my love like Zhane' up in a box
With the bow up on the top 'cause for you, I got the hots, so
Please accept these feelings, I posess
I'm like a damsel in distress in, pursuit of happiness, I confessI've been really tryin', baby
Tryin' to hold back these feelings for so long
And if you feel like I feel, baby
Come on, oh, come on
Many men wit mass appeal expand across the globe by the mills
But still I picked you like a Daffodil
'Cause you thrill me like magnetic fields that give my body chills
Perserve my chocolate ties and it's a thrillI'm sayin' that when you swing my way, I get a sudden rush
That entices me not to keep it on the hush-hush
Boy, times girl times lust equals us
And you can count on that like you would an Abacus, soBust the equation, baby
'Cause I'm facin' the fact that I only think of you
On two occasions but I'ma max once I get this off my chest
And just let nature do the rest, I confessI've been really tryin', baby
Tryin' to hold back these feelings for so long
And if you feel like I feel, baby
Come on, oh, come on
I wanna be down like Brandy with you handy, for tha duration
Engage in electric relaxation, build a conversation, probe ya intellect
Put ya manhood to the test but not just ya physical
Ya individual is what I'm after, ya heart I wanna captureI'm open like a space that NASA explores
Truly do adore, every little move you make and more
My word is born but I could go on and on throwin' hints
That I'm tha chick, you should be celebratin' life wit
So, instead I felt it best if I just stood
And represented in the flesh that I confessI've been really tryin', baby
Tryin' to hold back these feelings for so long
And if you feel like I feel, baby
Come on, oh, come on
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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