

Something About Her

Slakah the Beatchild

Oh she a bad girl
Ooh she naughty
Yes that body should be locked away
And she's freaky undercovertyle of lover
That won't ever hesitate
To do them things just whenyou thought she forgot
(She's got plenty ways tomake your jaw drop)
Ain't no other girl got whatshe's gotOh baby I just really want to thank you
Cause I'm in love again
There's something about that girl
I fall in love again
There's something about that girl
She my high class, granddame
So sophisticated never vain
Cause if we got to get dirtydirty
Know my girly girly don'tcomplain
Sexy and independent she's aboss
(She's got plenty ways tomake your jaw drop)
A lady but she can kick iton the blockOh baby I just really want to thank you
Cause I'm in love again
There's something about that girl
I fall in love again
There's something about that girlEvery day I fall in loveagain
Every day I fall in loveagain
Cause I'm in love again
There's something about thatgirl
I fall again
There's something about thatgirl
Miss CommunicationDo you love me enough to not always be right?
And do I love you enough to admit when I'm wrong?
Do you love me (honesty)
Do I love you (trustworthy)
So if we love each other lets open up our eyes
And let the bullshit slideThey say a kiss is not a contract
And sin is not skin contact
We've gone beyond that
And every failure is another step
Around every corner another net
Lost we often get

Caught by cupids bow
But we don't listen
So we'll never know
If love goes missing
In a single breath
As our lives can
Let our reflection
Like the right hand

In a pool of shallow words that were torn apart
Like my word was when I lived with a lonely heart

With a verb love
Like a grain of salt

On the tip of my tongue I know it's my fault
And failure often blooms our insecurities

Love like the flower of the seed
Our pride won't devour our greed
But our love will

Kind of wish I was in love still Do you love me enough to not always be right?
And do I love you enough to admit when I'm wrong?

Do you love me (honesty)
Do I love you (trustworthy)

So if we love each other lets open up our eyes
And let the bullshit slide Wassup Genevieve?

Our relationship is now sour like the power of a lemon tree
We turn something we thought we'd never be
Either we fight the power of sour of turn public enemy

Sour ain't the flavor of love
Relationships a job

And the wage is above the minimum
I called up the labor of love union
They said attention I ain't paid you enough
But no reason for you to childishly vent
No, I ain't feeling your style of defense
Here comes the silent treatment again

You say you cool but not once have you smiled this weekend
We use to be the best of friends

I know sometimes I cross the line like I'm Mexican
I know I got more pride than two lesbians

But right now my main question is... Do you love me enough to not always be right?
And do I love you enough to admit when I'm wrong?

Do you love me (honesty)
Do I love you (trustworthy)

So if we love each other lets open up our eyes

And let the bullshit slide Miss communication this relationship is through
No more mÃ©nage-a-trois

All you've done is make it hard for me and my girl
We are so through
With accusations, confrontations
All because of you
Best you get stepping
If you learned your lesson
You'll only come back with the miss out of your spelling
You and I we'll get by if we trust
Trust in us
You and I we'll get by if we trust
In true love Do you love me enough to not always be right?
And do I love you enough to admit when I'm wrong?
Do you love me (honesty)
Do I love you (trustworthy)
So if we love each other lets open up our eyes
And let the bullshit slide

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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