

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 undercover type of lover
That won't ever hesitate
To do them things just when you thought she forgot
(She's got plenty ways to make your jaw drop)
Ain't no other girl got what she's got Oh 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, grand dame
So sophisticated never vain
Cause if we got to get dirty dirty
Know my girly girly don't complain
Sexy and independent she's a boss
(She's got plenty ways to make your jaw drop)
A lady but she can kick it on the block Oh 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 Every day I fall in love again
Every day I fall in love again
Cause I'm in love again
There's something about that girl
I fall again
There's something about that girl
Miss Communication 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 let's open up our eyes
And let the bullshit slide They 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 cupid's 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 let's 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 or 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 let's open up our eyes
And let the bullshit slide Miss communication this relationship is through
No more ménage-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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