Figure You Out

Othello

Lady look I'm tryna figure you out
Okay
I'm tryna find out what you all about
Yea
Baby girl I wanna get in ya head
My head?
Damn is you everything that you said?
No doubt
Mean no harm, I admire ya style
Hmm
Just take a second baby here me out
I know ya game you tryna make me shout
Yo, look I'm just tryna figure you out
(Aan)
He approached me boldly
Said he felt me said, "I'm lookin' lonely"
I had to stop him
Tell him "Daddy chill 'cause you don't know me"
He said "Listen ma mean no harm
Just wanna let you know my story
Yo, don't be alarmed"
Usually I'm like the bitchy type
I'm quick to hit 'em wit a 'ha yea, okay aye
What's ya name again?
But I was feelin' dude
And to my surprise for once I wasn't bein' rude
Had these eyes that'll make you melt
So what if its corny
That's the way I felt
Had this body not a big deal but it helped
I mean this nigga had some shit wit 'em
And every time I tried to talk he grabbed my hand
And said "Sweetheart just listen"
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(Aan)
Felt like I was little
Got me back to shy days
Is he being real or is he comin' at me sideways?
Said he want a build wit me
I'm like here we go
Said he was a regular nigga that liked my flow
Confidence is key wit me so I let him go on
Casanova sayin' shit like damn you got a glow on
I'm like he did his homework knowin' what I like
Can't find nothin' wrong on 'em and he might be my type
Continued wit his story 'bout his three years in jail
How he missed the streets 'cause bein' in there was like hell
'Bout his little daughter Kira, center of his world
His princess and she know she daddy's little girl
I'm lookin' at his face
I looked at my watch
He smiled said, "He wished that time would stop"
I apologized to 'em 'cause I didn't mean to be rude
He said, "I know you busy
Just really wanted to meet you"
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(Aah)
Asked me if I had a man I said that I didn't
Wanted to know if he could be that wit my permission
Told 'em that I wasn't ready

He said, "Yea right"
Told me that I need a real nigga in my life
I agreed wit him
Told him that'll come soon
Let him know that I enjoyed the talk but had to run soon
He asked when's the last time I took time for me
And if I ever reflected on how shit could be
He told me I was blessed
I said, "Dog I know it"
He said, "Just a reminder
Feel that way and you never blow it, huh"
Slipped me his number said, "Use it for inspiration"
Kissed my cheek and whispered
"Thank you for your conversation, huh"
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