

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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I know ya game, you tryna make me shout
Yo, look I'm just tryna figure you out
(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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