Lose My Cool

Swv

Hey, yo, word up I gotta ask her myself
'Cause she says she saw you the other day
I know, hey yo, word
Hey yo, Coko, hey yo, Coko
Hey, hey, hey
I heard you losing your cool
Yo, Lee
I heard you losing your cool
Yo, Taj
I heard you losing your cool, baby
Na, na, na, chill, chill, chill, chill, freeze
I'm just rolling with some broads
That got pretty toes with me
SWV pumpin' out the plat' 4-50
I got my brotha's keeping Eric Sermon on deck
No matter what the media hype
Ya still get wrecked
We trying to eat and trying to be
Consecutive with the ruck
Calm my tempers down more
'Cause Biggie Smalls was enough
Save yo beef for the rice and broccoli
I lose my cool for gettin' the cheddar
So I suggest you better
People say when love comes your way
You will know how to take it
Others say you won't know
So just fake it until you make it
In my case
I wouldn't know how to recognize love
If he looked me in the eye
But what I do know is my cover is blown
My composure is gone when you come around
I lose my cool
Whenever you're around
I can't help myself, no
I lose my cool
Over again and again
Hiding my feelings

You make my heart stop then it beats again
I can not hide from these vibes that you send
Oh why, oh why am I so into you
And why do I deny this cool I lose
In my case
I wouldn't know how to recognize love
If he looked me in the eye
But what I do know is my cover is blown
My composure is gone when you come around
I lose my cool
Whenever you're around
I can't help myself, no
I lose my cool
Over again and again
Hiding my feelings
I lose my cool
Whenever you're around
I can't help myself, no
I lose my cool
Over again and again
Hiding my feelings
Out, out, out
Check it, check it
Check it, check, check it out
Push it up, push it up
Can you blame me for losing my cool?
I bounce as hard as Bronsen
Every time you take the toe out yo shoes
I be bawling with brotha's from your project apartment
For talkin' slick wit' you I got more balls than Spaulding
Girl, who feeds you when your sugar Walt's callin'
Your finance's corny he don't got nutin' on me
I admit it my plans was to skip when I
But you reverse game now the doc is committed
Exhibit the lyrics the hard core definition got you wilding
Puffin' El's out your expedition
I seen yo' whole girl crew I know they get jig
But you the quietest and plus the rest of them got kids when yo
I get your parts, whether they adore me, you know
Mommy chula, don't front no poppy chulo
I'm like Harold Melvin without the blue notes I'm never going platinum
Besides, the credit cards an underground action
I lose my cool
Whenever you're around
I can't help myself, no

I lose my cool
Over again and again
Hiding my feelings
Yeah, yeah

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