

# Heart Attack

Lloyd

See every time we get together, man  
It's what you call, one of those things, yeah  
Young Goldie, AD, if you ain't tryna let her go  
You better let her know, B street  
You know they jockin', but I don't  
Really give a damn what they's in for  
'Cause what we had, was special  
And enough to make me never wanna leave home  
Maybe you're right and I'm wrong  
I was too young 'n' dumb to notice  
I know it looks bad but we don't  
Have to deal with our problems alone  
Now that I'm here, so would you stop cryin'?  
Have no fear 'cause I'ma start tryin'  
Girl, it's so clear, without you I'm dyin'  
No, I can't let it end, so girl, I'm checkin' in  
Can somebody call the doctor?  
Shawty tryna give me a heart attack  
Can somebody call the doctor?  
And prescribe me somethin'  
That'll show me how to act  
If she's gone, woah, woah  
If she's gone, woah, woah  
I won't, I can't go on, no  
When you left, girl, it felt like  
My heart stopped beating  
And my lungs stopped breathin'  
And, baby, you're the reason  
I've got to do right, the truth is that I  
I ain't worth a damn without you  
Just wanna take the time to slow it down  
And cherish every moment that you're around  
Let me change your mind about me now  
And show you what my love is about  
Now that I'm here, stop cryin'?  
Have no fear 'cause I'ma start tryin'  
That it's okay, without you I'm dyin'  
And I can't let it end, so I'm checkin' in  
Can somebody call the doctor?

Shawty tryna give me a heart attack  
Can somebody call the doctor?  
And prescribe me somethin'  
That'll show me how to act  
If she's gone, woah, woah  
(What do I do?)  
If she's gone, woah, woah  
(I don't know)  
I can't go on, no  
(Please, don't go)

Okay, first time I met her, I remember it like yesterday  
I was in my old school, she was in the Escalade  
Pulled off on the exit, then I pulled up next to her  
No time for flexin now, I knew I had to get next to her  
All black she love shades, classy as she wanna be  
Could tell how I'm jockin' she could have me if she wanted me  
Now that I got her, I'ma need a doctor if she leave me  
Girl, I need for you to know, I need you, baby  
Can somebody call the doctor?  
Shawty tryna give me a heart attack  
Can somebody call the doctor?  
And prescribe me somethin'  
That'll show me how to act  
If she's gone, woah, woah  
If she's gone, woah, woah  
I won't, I can't go on, no, no

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