

My First Love

Eightball

Yeah

Hmm

Can you dig that?

Hmm

Can you feel that?

Can you feel that?

Yeah, uh

Can you...

Yeah, yeah

Let me stick you with this

Lets see, can you feel...I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,

I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,

Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases,

Let me mold you, into what I dreamed you would be

Let the world see your beauty and associate it with me

When I'm poor and broke down,

Lookin' bummy with no money

I can feel you in my soul

Close my eyes and let you take control

I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,

I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,

Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases,

Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases,

When I'm alone,

You comfort me and soothe my head,

When we get down, we don't need no hotel room or bed

Give me head, suck my brain, and watch it shoot out lyrics

Into your ears, makin' you pregnant with EightBall's spiritIf you take a look inside my mind

Within' you'll find my baby

Love so high, I'm blessed by God

I pray that'll you'll always stay

My first love

My first loveYeah

I could feel you

I love the way you give it to me

I can you feel you, I love the way you give it to me

Make me feel like a king, and I won't give your love away

Make me feel like a king, and I won't give your love away

Sacrifice, so no one can run away with you

Give my life, cause all I want to do is be with you
Some don't think, a nigga like me should speak freely
Tell you tricks how I feel
With my original poetry
See, when I didn't have shit, on the street
Tryin' to hit a lick
Didn't nobody try to give me shit
I worked for it and got jerked for it
Got hurt for it
Still in the mix, these tricks never knew I could last long
Come strong
And make a nigga pick me up like a ringin' telephone
I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,
I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,
Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases,
Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases,
When I'm alone
Yuo comfort me and soothe my head
When we get down, we don't need no hotel room or bed
Give me head, suck my brain, and watch it shoot out lyrics
Into your ears, makin' you pregnant with EightBall's spirit

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