Let's Talk

New Rhodes

Lets talk it over nooow
Leeeets talk it OooverWayne:
Heh-um
Hey Princess yeah youVerse 1:
Knew I would love you like a fat kid love food
Knew I would score like shaq did in school
Knew I was stupid
Knew I look like a big fool
I must have had the flu I thought that shit was cool
Knew you would fall in love wit me and the shit I do
But never knew you would murder me What did I do?
Knew you was right for me
Knew I was right for you
Knew I would help you sell
Knew I would right for you
Knew I would keep you well
Knew I would fight for you
Knew I would pull out my heart and bring it right to you
YOU knew all about me baby, but you wasn't about me baby (damn)
Young wayne prepare for change
Cuz it seems like girly don't care the same
You had my chain you beared my name, then we had champagneChorus:
Lets make a toast
To yooou and me
Lets make a toast to honor the waaay its supposed to be
Oh, oh, oh ooohVerse 2:
Other people telling me I fell off
Other people telling me I felt ya'll
Momma telling me I should at least call
My mind telling Me she should at least call
Felt like I was at the bottom of the sea-saw
Felt like I was at the bottom of the sea-shore
But 'cha gotta let a B ball
And when you open up your eyes I hope u see more
And when I see you I see detour
Don't need to be depressed anymore
Baby girl I need more, now run ya mouth 'till ya knees soreChorus:
Lets talk it over
Lets talk it over

Lets talk it over NooooooooowLets talk it over
Lets talk it over
Lets talk it over NooooooooowLets talk it over
Lets talk it overVerse 3:
Uh 5 carrots on the finger got her hands smitten
But everybody get a ring even Scotty Pippin
Everybody got a thing but I guess mine isn't
What my vision
Soo I just sit in my Lamborghini let my top vibe wit me
Kick back and get high wit me
And if she still get me
I hope my wife know she got a playa 4 life and that's no bullshitin
I push love to its full limits
Do a hundred-ninety in the lane called memory
And I know you in that lane wit me
But when the light change
You didn't change wit it
And now im honkin my horn
gotta get that dead grass off of my lawn
As I mow'z on, the chanpagne's never Froze-on
As it pourz on the floorChorus:
Lets make a toast
To yooou and me
Lets make a toast to honor the waaay you supposed to be
Oh, oh, oh oooh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/