

Reuben John

"Jezebel"

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First glimpse, instant attraction

She acted as if my interest was a common reaction

Took satisfaction in knowin she was beautiful

She twisted up the blessing and she used it as a tool

Of manipulation, yet I was blinder at aim

She was very athletic, but yet excelled at the mind
game

Lame excuse, but it's the truth, come on, I mean

I was young and naive and would've believed anything

When it came to sweetheart, she had me wrapped

Around her little finger and my mind was tapped

But none the less, I'm the fault obviously

I was confused and chose stupidity over patiently
waiting

I mean how could I not see that tryin to fill a God-sized
void with her

Would only leave me empty, but I did it

And like a stupid human I fell

By the way, what's her name

I think they call her Jezebel

Jezebel, who? Jezebel, man, who is she, what is she?

Man, it's hard to tell

Jezebel, who? Jezebel, come on, what is she about?

Second glimpse, still attracted, but I'm not quite sure

Been playin games with Jezebel, but now I question
what for

Before, it was a motivation, now, it's not clear

Now I'm askin myself, Reuben, who's the one at fault
here

See, I'm the fool so why do I remain

In a relationship with all to loose, yet nothing to gain

Except headache, heartache, and an occasional where
you been

Psssssst, Jezebel, where'd you hear that (from a
friend)

Frontin Godliness, I say hey miss, you're posin

You love material things, but you're favorite's
sheepskin clothin

So then what can I say, her charm fades by the day

And I'm askin the Good Lord, whatever twisted me to
stay

Straight for a moment, now it's time to let go

Though my willpower's weak, man, there's one thing
that I know

That greater is he that's in me than he who's in this
world

and it wasn't the he in me that hooked it up with this girl

Life must go on, the dawn of a new day was risin

I opened up my eyes and then I started realizin

That my vision was blurred so there will be no third
glimpse

After two and a half, I think I came to my sense

So with this, I think it's time that we parted

And dismiss somethin we should never started

So miss, I guess I'll say farewell

One last time for the books, her name was what

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