

## Solomon Childs f/ Popa Wu

### "Fallin' in Love"

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[Intro: Solomon Childs]

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah (yeah)

Mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm...

That's for my baby... (yeah, yeah, word)

Look at my baby... (uh-huh)

[Solomon Childs]

From the beginning to the end in this midnight love

Yeah, I gotta admit, it was a long time ago

We all grew up around the same way

Monkey bar bruises, look at you

We played double dutch together, and now you like  
'whatever'

I mean, you a nice girl and all

You even float like water falls

But this wifey, we talking about

Ain't your homegirl, who we suppose to be talking  
about

Saying in the back of my mind, you a bitch

Never was no good for, preventing it from hanging out

I wish I cut it, it's aight though

Jezebel, I respect you coming on strong

But really, how long will it last

Or maybe, you just caught up with the fact

That it can just last, or I get it

I'm supposed to be a Slick Rick, and it's a 'teenage  
love'

Right? Psyche, you need to get a grip

[Chorus: girl]

Could it be I'm falling in love?

Could it be I'm falling in love?

Could it be I'm falling in love?

Could it be I'm falling in love?

[Solomon Childs]

Miss Lady, you know you walking on a thin road

Talking how you in love like Ronnie, Mike, Robbie and  
Ricky

You see me and my wiz in Ken City

Fronting like you was high sa-ditty

Talking bout girl you know we like family  
And to my girl you act nonchalantly  
In high school, you was a checker for me  
And now you wanna get with me  
Telling your bitches, watch when I get him  
And whose to say you can treat me better  
Keep me warm in all types of weather  
I realize you love struck, or maybe you just wanna fuck  
Thinking I'mma play willy and keep you and your  
friends drum  
But understand, I got something good already  
And I ain't letting it go for something so petty  
Word on the streets is if I would only give you a chance  
ta'  
Telling my mans you got plans to be my private  
dancer?

[Chorus]

[Interlude: Solomon Childs (Popa Wu)]  
Word... I don't know what's wrong with you  
We could of just been friends, man  
See what I'm sayin', Popa Wu?  
It's like, I be trynna do me  
And then I get somebody to come in my cypher  
Who wanna mess me around, you gotta tell me  
something, lord  
(I don't understand a lot of things, man  
It's just like, you know, I just love the woman to death,  
man  
Cuz that's my whole creation, youknowwhatimsayin'  
People don't understand, this is 2002  
What we gon' do it, when we can't understand anything  
That's why people say 'yeah yeah you fallin' in love'  
Yes, I am fallin' in love, I got to fall in love with  
something  
Cuz then nothing else is is...)

[Chorus]

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