

The Almighty RSO

"You Could Be My Boo"

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Featuring Faith Evans]

Intro:

If you down to watch my back

You could be my boo

And if you're heart don't break

Then you could be my boo

Yo, if you love to wear black

You could be my boo

Even if you on section 8

You still could be my boo

Yeah, you don't have to have your own place

You could be my boo

You could be straight from the street

You could be my boo

Ghetto down with a cute face

You could be my boo

If you boppin to this beat

Then you could be my boo

Verse One:

You be knockin skins out the box

And when it comes to street smarts

You slyer than a fuckin fox
You understand my game
With me and you its all the same
I call you by your nickname
You never sweat me when i'm out with my crew
Instead you stay up late
Waiting for me with a ice cold brew
You all frisky in some shorts lookin sexy
Chokin on a blunt, sippin hene-rock and pepsi
The way you bops your head, you arouse me
And when you rocks the bed, you never lousy
And when we ridin, you be watchin my back
You know all the DT cars from Silver Bullet to the
Pontiac
Sunbird, and in one word
I ain't worried bout you settin me up
That shit is unheard
You caught a case on the strength of me
And didn't get brand new
You stayed true, you could be my boo
Chorus:
I like the way you walk
The way you make me feel
And the way you talk
Those things, they turn me on
You're leanin in your Lex

And you on the phone

The way you care for me

I always got your back and you know its true

Nothin for you baby, that I won't do

You could be my boo

Verse Two:

And that gear you be sportin, it don't be overclassy

Tennis skirts and boots, and you be lookin sassy

And when you doze on the one piece dress

You lookin like something that God did bless

And when I tell you (hurry the fuck up!)

My time you never take up

Naturally cute, so you never wear makeup

Bout 125, 130

And down to hold my shit, whenever i'm dirty

Saw me ???? you got back

Second time you didn't snitch

You never riff, when I call you a bitch

Cause you know it's just a figure of speech

Some ghetto terminology you learn on the streets

It's cool when the day goes by, I didn't peep ya

You said 8-double-0 spells Boo in my beeper

I'm-a keep you on my team, knowyamean

No matter what we go do, you could be my boo

Chorus

Verse Three:

You ain't never been shy

You always stay fly

Never lie

You get that money from that other guy

You be knowin about sports

You up on all the slang

When you hang wit your gang

And the whole sh-bang

You kick game, you ain't perfect

But you real

You cook my favorite meal

And got my name on your fingernail

When you around my niggas

Everything be like, What up?

You know when to talk

And you know when to shut up

You ain't scared of guns, and you know how to use it

You love Rap City, and you love rap music

And when we fight, you go for yours

You don't be duckin

You so wild, you smoke a blunt while we fuckin

You hate the cops with a passion

You like one of my niggas

But in the female fashion

Ever since I met cha

I knew I had to get cha

Never nothing new since your debut

You could be my boo

Outro:

If you down wit my crew

You could be my boo

You look rough and sexy

Then you could be my boo

Word, if you never act brand new

You could be my boo

You sip henne-rock and pepsi

You still could be my boo

Yo, if you like to smoke mad blunts

You could be my boo

And you ain't gotta be rich

You could be my boo

You love to cuss and use a bad word

You could be my boo

Even if you act like a bitch

Then you could be my boo

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