

**Carreras Jose****"Alwayz"**

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[Eightball talking]

Ay dawg, check this out (uh)

Peep this..

I met this lil' chick the other day (yea)

Talkin 'bout some super stout

Super stout, she put it on ya boy

Yea I promise ya, she put it on ya boy

[Eightball]

It all started in the mall

She said "Hey, ain't you Eightball?"

I said "I'll be whoever you want me to be"

She was fine like a supermodel, Naomi

Out to the truck me and this ho bounced

Thirty minutes later we was on my couch

Remy, X.O. and green sticky weed

She hit it like a pro, didn't choke, didn't heave

We talked for a minute, you know how shit go

Two people get close and they jump off bro

I kissed her on the back of the neck, she got wild

Beggin me to hit it doggie style

Long story short, shorty got that fire

If I tricked off, I'd trick it on her

She said she got a man, but he ain't shit

He give her everythang but love and good dick

Time went on, we kept in contact right

But never really hooked up, and never got tight

I wish I coulda got with her one more time

Then maybe, I woulda never wrote this rhyme

[Hook - Eightball] 2x

She's always on my mind - I wanna be with her

She's always on my mind - But I can't be with her

She's always on my mind - I wanna be with her

She's always on my mind - But I can't be with her

[MJG]

She was 5'6, redbone and lye chick

Ain't no way she could disguise it

When her eyes hit, my eyes, it was a trance in it

Only thang that I was thinkin was in her pants

She was holdin my wood with a tight fist  
I whispered, into her ear "I know you like this"  
She said "I'm ridin wit'chu" Damn right bitch!  
I'm a pimp and I ain't got all night shit  
I got a reserve ticket for a ho wanna kick it  
Get down lick it, cuz I'm feelin you down wit it  
She was certified, equipped with pussy grip  
I ain't buyin a bitch a room, I'll fuck her off in my whip  
Feel my rib-tipped, that triple bit Trojan  
Fo' den hunnie, it's up in ho land  
Up to the windowsill, knockin it off  
Then I stuck it in your grill, I'll beat it up  
Seein as how you, treated me - Knowin that I was  
pimpin  
Before I understood what it meant, I broke women  
MJG, breakin 'em in - mentally and physically  
Mind, body, and money - shimmy shimmy

[Chorus] 2x

[MJG]

She was always right there, on the tip of my mind  
Makin me look at other women blind  
Every motherfuckin time I find myself lookin for a  
phone number  
I'm gone, I'm alone, I want that women  
When I see her, I'ma let her know how I feel about her  
Be a pimp tight, real nigga with skills outta town  
Lookin for the one that got me hypnotized  
Hips and thighs, glimpsin eyes, trippin now  
Go'on the same, ready to knock it off friend  
When she admit it's time, I'm lock it in  
Head straight to the hood, and snatch a six-pack  
Tell the folks that I'm with, that I'ma get back  
I think her name was uhh.. shit I can't remember  
But I know she was a cute, lil', stout tender  
Ready to put it down, whether rain or shine  
She always, always, always..

[Chorus] 4x

[MJG whispering] 4x

She's always on my mind.. always on my mind  
She's always on my mind.. always on my mind

{music fades out}

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