

Cam'ron

"Why Don't We Fall In Love"

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[Intro: Cam'Ron]

Yo this is the Roc-a-Fella remix
Killa Cam man you what it is, Dipset

[Verse 1: Amerie] (Cam'Ron)

So many things I'm goin through (What you goin through?)
So much that I wanna do (What?)
It's startin to become so clear to me (Uh huh)
Tomorrow ain't really guaranteed (Right)
So many days I've thought of you, It's about time you
knew the truth
(Holla then) Got to act quickly you and I (Uh huh)
And fall in love so many reasons why

[Chorus: Amerie] (Cam'Ron)

Why don't we (So why don't we) don't we
Why don't we, why don't we, why don't we fall in love
(Slow down ma) Why don't we fall in love
(I got to get to know you first you know) It's so many
reason
(It's alot of reasons) It's the only thing that matters to
me
Why don't we fall in love (Holla at me though!)

[Verse 2: Amerie] (Cam'Ron)

It takes such a load off to let you know
That your the only one I never want to go
Things I never did now I want to do (That's sweet)
A love I never felt now I feel for you (How cute)
Why dont I just swallow each and every ounce of my
pride
(You know what you gettin into right?)
Everything you do I wanna feel again, ain't no use for
us to pretend (Ok)

[Chorus: Amerie] (Cam'Ron)

Why don't we, don't we, why don't we (You asked for it)
Why don't we
Why don't we fall in love (You know what you dealin
with right?)

We, we can't we fall
Why don't we, why don't we (Yeah, yeah)
Why don't we fall in love
Oh! Fall in love.....Yeah
Come with me, tomorrow we're guaranteed, love, baby
let's be
Baby, let's be
Why don't we, why don't we, why don't we fall in love
(Killa, Uh, Holla, Uh, Uh)
Why don't we, why don't we (Oh!) why don't we fall in
love
(Fall in love, I don't even know you, what's your name?)

[Verse 3: Cam'Ron] (Amerie)

Fall in love why cause you see the Florida plates?
Explorin the states, seven forty five a quarter to eight
Nah, not that Accord to the race
Enough malt liquor I'm cordial with grapes
You still get slaughtered and raped, camcorded and
taped
Come uptown see the dogs and the apes
All the nasty little heffers with sores on they face
We keep the base in the Ford's and the safe
But everything will pour into place, forget your tour and
your dates
Hit Greyhound with raw on your waist
Now your seemin leary, but your jeans are theory
Sweatsuit juicy ma your mean ya hear me
Wanna fall in love, well install the plug
Dope, I sold all them drugs
Hollows, cop killers, seen all those slugs
East, west, south, seen all those thugs
(Why don't we why don't we)
Just slow down a bit, hit the town and split
And dealin with Killa that mean you dealin with killers
My hooks are bananas the team is gorillas, holla!

[Outro: Cam'Ron]

Dipset, Killa Cam, Amerie, Taliban, R-O-C, get your boy
man

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