

## Carrapicho

### "You're So Vain"

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Uhh.., y'all wanna know something that I've learned?  
You really can't love somebody until you've lost the  
love of someone  
It was a hard lesson for me, I'm a tell you about it  
My man Ho' Brown gon' hold me down

If I never see you again, yo, I'll remember you  
I'll remember your smile and all the things that it could  
do  
I remember your touch that could erase all of time  
And hold on to memories until I lose all my mind  
If we never kiss again I'll remember your toes  
Held you in the air every time your eyes closed  
It's like I dwell upon nights until I lose all energy  
Find it hard to find it factual, the memories  
Of one two shared, it was me who was scared  
Now it's like we never met and yo, I find it so weird  
To be without you, you who told me all time we'd share  
Without you, me the only reason that you're not here  
Sometimes I find it hard to walk, see you left me no  
crutch  
Never knew love could hurt me so fucking much  
Friends tell me move on I tell them that I can't forget  
her  
And on the low, I've got to do my next love better

[Chorus x2: Horace Brown]  
Cause you're so vain  
I bet you think this song's about you  
All the same  
Girl, I've got to do my thing without you

Now if I lived to be a thousand I couldn't forget your  
walk  
It's a walk that very few can maintain in New York  
With your head so high and your hair so fly  
And a face that's full of cheer even after you cried  
And I apologise, baby, believe me I do  
I know it's hard for you to see but I was crazy about you  
Convo: more than witty, persona of a cutie  
The crazy pretty titties, we was working on the booty

The beginning has us winning like the end had me  
sinning  
With a fetish for undressing well-dressed women  
Behind me now my company is all good men, they say  
I'll get over with you with time but, yo, it won't go away  
And it's often I play with the thought of a sequel  
But whenever we speak it's like we're two different  
people  
So I wrestle with the memories like men and marietta  
Given the chance I'll do my next love better cause

[Chorus x2]

Now I recall us laying in bed and seeing stars through  
the ceiling  
Remember that shit, yo, if I lived to be a million  
I be feeling that it was in the script that we got together  
To be broken up forever, official for whoever  
Or who will, I made the joint maybe true  
I tell her that it's her but it's a little bit of you  
In me playing it, less the antics, taking her for granted  
The semantics of romantics in alignment like the  
planets  
Too far, I'd done come to play roach notes  
Now I live to share my love with whom I give couture  
coats  
Consistency, stability and sex with agility  
Now I know senility, better yet humility  
Cause my baby's love picked me from off the ground  
And I'm proud to say old-timers had me holding them  
down  
People can say whatever, never would've done better  
But I did and now I finally got my shit together

[Chorus x2]

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