

Dre Mcfly "Across The Room"

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A yo shorty let me spit my game (listen)
The government is mickey I play video games
3rd grade I was claimed insane
Cause i use to eat paste and couldn't spell my name
Now niggers know my name i got militant fame
Famous of the hall a Fame in a Window Frame
See My Swagger Is To Blame So jus gimme ya name
And if you don't want that i got twitter n aim
Facebook myspace lets go to my place
Piffen on that milky way now we in deep space
See i aint goin lie
I need a ride or die
I really feel ya swagg and your nice asian eyes
So don't be surprised Im'a teach you how to fly
And now you could tell im not ya average guy (nope)
Im tired a talking to this mirror for help
I'm a go holla at you for myself
Here It Is

I Can't Wait Till I Get Up Close And Personal
Baby I See You Working It Out
Just Gotta Make My Way Through To You
Across The Room, I See You Across The Room
I See You Across The Room' Am I Gonna Make It

See ya boy Is pimping, but this one is something
different
Butterfly stomach or is it grandma chicken
Listen, see her body her tinker glisten
She don't have my aim but it could be why she is
missing
Kissing progressed succeded is reminiscen
Before cupid was stupid and hated living
But now he mentioned my name for the greater living
So now it's pina colada's and no drama, comma
Cause i had to pause for the drama
Save the drama for my mama
But im Upping It To My Collar
But I started with a dollar
Turned it to a buck fifty
Then i got dumb spiffy
So shorty come run with me

What you got to lose
Well be swimming in a pool
While we in Cancun
Your girls my goons, going ape shit
Like monkeys and baboons
Im the best, you'll eva get,
Don't Forget

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So shorty gotta man (and)
But she really know she gotta lame (man)
Suicide doors vs. his (van)
You're boyfriends a clown
I'll take you out the town
Show you around ,while we bumping my sound
(everywhere)
You'll be so fly' you'll forget what is the ground
AaaaOwww see I love ya smile and i will never ever
make ya Frown
My Ride go zoom real fast (what?)
His ride go(fart sound) no gas (what?)
Im popping heavy tags (fly)
This guy just got one bag (not)
Sunflower too ya face you just bloom
I said we flew pass the moon with no broom
Before i get myself anymore hype
Let me least get across this room

I Can't Wait Till I Get Up Close And Personal
Baby I See You Working It Out
Just Gotta Make My Way Through To You
Across The Room, I See You Across The Room
I See You Across The Room' Am I Gonna Make It

Im coming
Now we fly baby fly like we posta'
But we do it with class we kosher
So we aiming for the stars for composure

Cause now we fly baby fly like we posta'
But we do it with class cause we kosher
So we aiming for the stars for composure x3
Out

Before I Get Myself x4
Let me least get across this room

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