Blackstreet "Brown Eyes"

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Ooh, wow, brown eyes

I was chilling on the club one day, yeah I' seen this girl walking my way she was my She was my fantasy lady, five, five with pretty brown eyes

Bad girl hypnotize me when she [unverified] at me and smiled

And I can't get her out of my mind, no

Everytime I close my eyes I think about her brown eyes And even when I had day dream am picturing her with me

Am telling a such a shame 'cause I didn't even catch her name

So I just call her Miss. Brown Eyes, Miss. Brown Eyes

Next day I was walking on the FL Could this wanna see her pass me by Not this time I gotta make her mine

I hang on you in the middle of the streets

To find out how you played trickz on me, yeah girl

Got me tripping and I can't stop thinking about her
brown eyes

Everytime I close my eyes I think about her brown eyes And even when I had day dream am picturing her with me

Am telling you a such a shame 'cause I didn't even catch her name

So I just call her Miss. Brown Eyes, Miss. Brown Eyes

I think about her everyday, faded things of whachu say, by ever

(See her again)

See I never feel like this before is a love that I can ignore

She got me feeling some kind of way and I don't even know her name

Everytime I close my eyes I think about her brown eyes

And even when I had day dream, am picturing her with me

Am telling a such a shame 'cause I didn't even catch her name

So I just call her Miss. Brown Eyes, Miss. Brown Eyes

Can't forget her brown eyes, everytime I, oh, I think about you

I don't need you, no I don't need you, no honey Such a shame, catch her name, Miss. Brown Eyes, yeah

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