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Evil Mothers "Wide Open"

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[Verse 1:]

When I first glanced at ya, I knew I had to have ya Fly chassis with a sassy manner She hold herself in a high standard And hella suckers in the hood ain't never ran in her Young tender, thoroughbred, born winner I know you're busy, but you need to holler at your nigga I won't scare you away with fast talk and game I wanna know if I can have ya, but I start witcha name Who you with? you say that you ain't got no mayn? I'm tryin to tell you, girl, I let you star on my team A play-maker, make a player slow his pace up The type of face a brother wanna see when he wake up She works hard nine to five, sometimes more Cuz go to school at night, you see she got big goals And I don't wanna bring you down, I just wanna come along Make you moan, make a home, a place that we can both grow old See, let this truth be told, I'm tryin to leave that fast life alone To find a woman of my own, so we can get together and build A foundation that's real and everyday I make you feel like a mill' [Chorus:] You got me wide open But you ain't even knowin

{Shima} You ain't knowin that I'm wide open You got me goin and it's showin That I want you You ain't feelin me I'm caught up indeed You got me slippin and I'm trippin Off the things you do

[Verse 2:] You think I'm runnin drag, but I ain't even mad I bet you all my cash I be the realest that you had I wanna treat you lav', but you can't see that half I'm tryin to keep you smilin if you just give me a chance At times you make me laugh, you got me wide open You think it's all a front, swear you ain't even knowin If I was runnin drama on ya I would a bend in the wind, baby, hittin corners Instead I'm standin right beside you like you know I'm 'posed to Keepin composure, while most fools be in your face just tryin to get over I see you know my style, me and my mob is wild I hear your friends say I'm not trustworthy But if you wait a while I shut that madness down Proove to you once and for all that I'm deservin Of your heart, your mind, your soul, your body, your time If it's cool, boo, then give me a sign Now I ain't tryin to rush you, but a/s, a/p Keep a Mac on your mind and holler at me I say ain't tryin to rush you, but a/s, a/p

Keep a Mac on your mind and holler at me

{Shima}

See I been waitin all my life To find someone like you And now that it's finally you and me There's no time to lose You're on my mind seven days a week No matter what they say Cause even though your style is wild I like the way you do your thing Baby, I'm wide open, too I'm lovin me somethin new

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