Cassidy "My First Love"

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Yeah
Hmm
Can you dig that?
Hmm
Can you feel that?
Can you feel that?
Yeah, uh
Can you...
Yeah, yeah
Let me stick you with this
Lets see, can you feel...

I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages, I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages, Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases, Let me mold you, into what I dreamed you would be Let the world see your beauty and associate it with me When I'm poor and broke down, Lookin' bummy with no money I can feel you in my soul Close my eyes and let you take control I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages, I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages, Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases, Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases, When I'm alone, You comfort me and soothe my head, When we get down, we don't need no hotel room or Give me head, suck my brain, and watch it shoot out Into your ears, makin' you pregnant with EightBall's

If you take a look inside my mind Within' you'll find my baby Love so high, I'm blessed by God I pray that'll you'll always stay My first love My first love

spirit

Yeah

I could feel you

I love the way you give it to me

I can you feel you, I love the way you give it to me Make me feel like a king, and I won't give your love away

Make me feel like a king, and I won't give your love away

Sacrifice, so no one can run away with you

Give my life, cause all I want to do is be with you

Some don't think, a nigga like me should speak freely

Tell you tricks how I feel

With my original poetry

See, when I didn't have shit, on the street

Tryin' to hit a lick

Didn't nobody try to give me shit

I worked for it and got jerked for it

Got hurt for it

Still in the mix, these tricks never knew I could last long Come strong

And make a nigga pick me up like a ringin' telephone I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,

I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,

Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases,

Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases,

When I'm alone

Yuo comfort me and soothe my head

When we get down, we don't need no hotel room or hed

Give me head, suck my brain, and watch it shoot out lyrics

Into your ears, makin' you pregnant with EightBall's spirit

If you take a look inside my mind

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Love so high, I'm blessed by God

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