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Lethal "Almost Made Ya"

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Almost made ya the main thing on my agenda When we first met I just knew you were a winner But you had to go and mess it up for me Provin everything that I thought you were you really was I really almost made ya

My frames Gucci afta Gucci she in Gucci too 10 chains eatin sushi, introduced her to it You kno I would, yeah I'm good we spending fifths Spend a few grand credit cards we push our own whips Feel so special riding Coup(Oup) certain feelings JuJu Bean color Benz (Oup) no ceiling Middle name Faharri like Ferrari, I'm livin fast Catching planes, trains, buses, getting stacks of ca\$h Give your candy man, love to love dem suga walls Wrote your name in the sand on the beach an you ain't called at all

You jus mad he ain't mad, I've seen it before Thought you really wanted love, but the bitch wanted more

Well gon chase em' then, beat ya feet run the streets Gon chase em then, learn how ta be discreet Gon chase em then, open ya eyes, what ya see? Gon chase em then, cuz there ain't nomore of me

Almost made ya the main thing on my agenda When we first met I just knew you were a winner But you had to go and mess it up for me Provin everything I thought you were you really was I really almost made ya The Center of all my attention Everytime I spoke ya name I had to mention That you had to go and mess it up for me Provin everything I thought you were you really was I really almost made ya

34-26-38

in her hair

Somebody tell God, he left the lock off on them pearly gates And I can't see no wings, and her halo must be tangled But when he check, he gon see he missin an angel I just left the studio so I kno I smell like Dro She wit her friends from college, I'm wit neighborhood

G's She said I talk country (boy you so country) laughin and lovin it

Swapped numbers, out of all things I straight gave her my government

It was days it was nights it was winter it was summer Grab the Mastercard or Visa, it was my pin number She said lets talk, I'm pregnant, okay lets do this right Lets take that phrase, baby mama, boo, and change it to Wife

She started shaking and crying hugging harder as tears came

I said I'm happy, Ima call Jacob you go call Ferra Wayne I walked out, she said Ali loud and fell to the floor Took a break and said... It ain't yours (damn)

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