

## Letoya "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

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  
in her hair  
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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