

## Little T "Its A Mystery"

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Intro:

There she is, T you gotta go talk to her.  
Leave me alone  
Just go talk to her  
Nah man!  
If you don't, I'm gonna talk to her for you.

Song:

Open up your mystery book to chapter one, verse three  
The part about you and me  
And the way our eyes met at the intersection at  
They reflecting all the thoughts I had, but never had to  
say  
'Cause you spoke up before I could look down  
I woulda passed by shy without a sound  
If you hadn't smiled and asked for the time  
I said "I don't wear a watch"  
You said "You wanna wear mine?"  
And that was it  
Photograph click click to the memory  
You said "Walk me to class?"  
I asked "Which one?"  
Replied "Chemistry"  
You was quicker than speedy crazy fast with the flirtin'  
And every word out your mouth had my heart pipes  
burstin'  
Knew from the jumble want it more than thirstin'  
But didn't have a clue why a girl like you would want me  
It's just a mystery

Its a mystery  
Why a girl like you want a boy like me  
It's a mystery  
Why a girl like you want a boy like me  
It's a mystery  
Why a girl like you want a boy like me  
It's a mystery

(Uhh, chicky chicky boom)

Remember our first date  
I said I'd pick you up around seven  
But I got there at eight 'cause the train was late  
I woulda brought you a rose but they don't grow in the  
park  
I found a couple dandylions popping out the sidewalk  
though  
And brought you them instead  
I even got a magic marker and made the petals red  
I took you to a club cause you said you like to dance  
But they wouldn't let us in cause I had paint on my  
pants  
Damn, I thought I messed up royal  
Tried to be the man and my plan got foiled.  
So we sat on the curb and ate candy  
Talked about Diddy's new joint with the family.  
Gently increasing your affection by the second with a  
little hand holdin' and a bit of cheek peckin'  
You told me in a whisper so quiet  
That we could go steady if I was down to try it  
Right then I shoulda known you were serious  
Even then your love is mysterious

Its a mystery  
Why a girl like you want a boy like me  
It's a mystery  
Why a girl like you want a boy like me  
It's a mystery  
Why a girl like you want a boy like me  
It's a mystery

Our love is a wonderful thing no doubt about it  
But sometimes love can make a girl feel crowded  
And I don't wanna push you, or ever disrespect  
Your space with my face, so I gotta double check  
And make sure that everything is parallelograms  
Peas on the carrots, candy on the yams  
My lips on your hands, and everything is beautiful  
So I can kiss from your wrist to your cudical  
Beautiful, without the P kind of whippin'  
You say I'm cute, I still say you trippin'  
'Cause didn't you tell me that opposites attract?  
And If I'm the cute one you got opposite of that  
And that's not the fact, or even close to that quotient  
You the glass of champagne, I'm just stayin' on the  
coaster  
If I'm a crumb you the toast, you're the butter to my  
bread  
'Cause you always make the most of the situation  
Like I'm rubber you're glue  
And if you say you love me

I'ma love you right back, boo

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