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Cormega "Coco Butter"

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[Cormega]

Your ebony eyes is heavenly You like a pearl handle, smooth yet deadly Smile yo, your style so awesome, like Stoudemire Crossin' over, lost 'em, you a cobra, I gotta use caution Perfection, slide like the new GS's A black butterfly floatin' in my direction Check it, you and me is like graffiti on walls You wanna see me, all you had to do was call And I'll be there, like d's if they bake a ki there Yo, ma, I analyze every minute we share You nice, like uptown Nike's, with powder blue stripes How would you like, to go out and chill all night No question, I represent the Q.B.C But no doubt ma, but what's up with you and me Yo, your conversation indicated educated Situations elevated, when I smelled your fragrance

[Chorus 2X: sample (Cormega)]
Sometimes it seems that way to live
(Type mysterious, like the mind behind pyramids)
I need you to love, don't you see
(Coco butter complexion, your eyes dead serious)

[Cormega]

I don't usually put two women, I just did 'em
Your style, I jiggin', yo ma, how we livin'
What you like, drug dealer type, thugs, nice guys
I'm a real nigga, you seem to be likewise
You said I got nice eyes, nah, you incredible
Yo, what the deal, my name is Mega, boo
Aiyo, I came checkin' you cuz bangin' like soul food
I'm stressed in my Lex', you changed my whole mood
I was vexed, semi-depressed, thinkin' on things not
worth

Speakin' on, laid back with Air Mac sneakers on You was movin' so smoothly, your style confusin' me Mentally abuse me, excuse me, can we connect? Go to my rest, select a movie to check I don't got a jacuzzi, but I bet you leave wet You a goddess, I'm tryin' my hardest Yo the rims on my ride be retarded, when they gleamin' in your projects

[Chorus 2X]

[Cormega]

Yo, you remind me of coco butter, your conversation

Don't even come close to others

You got knowledge indeed, word, you got to college i

You got knowledge indeed, word, you got to college in Queens

Your intellect is like build and Q guarded supreme Can you please be a part of my team? I shoot my cream like gun powder, and 9 months you proud of my seed

You acknowledge my dream to live on, I conquered your seat

Yo, boo, you know the drilly on how real it could be

[Chorus 2X]

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