

Murphy Lee Feat. Zee "Murphy Lee"

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You make a brotha wanna faint, damn
Or put you on a plate, sock you up wit a mu'fuckin'
biscuit
Man, it was a house party ayyo I probably sound corny
I got oatmeal hormones ma, I'm instantly horny

I mean, the way you carry yourself
I mean, if I wasn't you I'd probably marry myself
I'm in ya eyes, did I say ya ass? I mean ya eyes
Face bangin' haven't even got to ya thighs

I mean the walk-to-walk is like the Matrix
I could sit a drink on that ass if I had nowhere to place it
Face it, how could anybody dislike you?
These others girl are cool, but not quite like you

I mean, ayyo I focus on my pass a lot
But relationships like Twista, gotta hold ya spot
I mean, and you know that my time is skimpy
If I'm the only in yo heart then it's probably empty
Girl

Oh Murphy, Murphy Lee
Oh things ain't what they used to be, no
But ever since you hit the road
Yes, I'm spent in this relationship
And I'm so in love and it makes me see

Oh Murphy, Murphy Lee
Oh things ain't what they used to be, no
I can't spend this time alone
I tell ya without you, you'd make me stronger

You too fly to be askin' a guy why
All my life love kept on passin' me by
You can't change a woman by diamond chainin' her
Change don't make change, mathematically train her

It's a two way thing
Now Scott tell a Motorola by high chairs and baby
strollers
I be the sun, you be the moon let the kids be the star

I know who you is, you know who I are

And when the do' close, you know I aint goin' that far
You got keys to erry house, keys to erry car
And Hell yeah, I need love too like LL
I must be on Neptune, 'cause love is for real but still

You not from much and, so girl it aint no rushin'
And respect how there be more talkin' than touchin'
Seein' you no frontin' is way better than nuttin'
And it means something to me, if you want me speak
on it
Girl

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You a housewife
The type of girl that always know what time it is
The tick-tock type, keep her own shoes tied, push her
own ride
Quick to give me money when my bills too high

I need top-notch sex, wash dishes, and sweep, mop
topless
Never give me stress, love when the God bless
Makin' love to the mime boo could be a mental mess

And you don't like me like shy but I'm a lover man
Other the other hand, can't stand you wit another man
I went from Timberland's, tuxedos, camabons
I got a fast, fast girl I don't wanna run

I can't help it I ain't ready
But see havin' a steady girl is a different world like
Freddy
Love is deadly, in the shower singin' melodies
I'll make it up if ya let me girl

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