New Edition "Poison [Radio Mix] - Bell Biv DeVoe"

Visit "Poison [Radio Mix] - Bell Biv DeVoe" on MotoLyrics.com

Dls Is Dat Shit..
Yeah, Spiderman and Freeze in full effect
(Uh-huh)
(You ready, Ron)
I'm ready
(You ready, Biv)
{I'm ready, Slick, are you}
Oh, yeah, break it down

Girl, I must warn you I sense something strange in my mind Situation is serious Let's cure it 'cause we're running out of time

It's oh, so beautiful Relationships they seem from the start It's all so deadly When love is not together from the heart

It's drivin' me out of my mind
That's why it's hard for me to find
Can't get it out of my head
Miss her, kiss her, love her (Wrong move you're dead)

That girl is poison Never trust a big butt and smile That girl is poison

If I were you I'd take precaution
Before I start to meet fly girl, you know
'Cause in some portions
You'll think she's the best thing in the world

She's so fly
She'll drive you right out of your mind
Steal your heart when you're blind
Beware she's schemin', she'll make you think you're
dreamin'
You'll fall in love and you'll be screamin' demon, hoo

Poison, deadly, movin' it slow
Lookin' for a mellow fellow like DeVoe

Gettin' paid, laid, so better lay low Schemin' on house, money, and the whole show

The low pro h** she'll be cut like an afro See what you're sayin', huh, she's weighin' you But I know she's a loser (How do you know) Me and the crew used to do her

Poison-poison-poison Poison-poison-poison (Poison) Poison-poison-poison Poison-poison-poison Poison

I was at the bar, shake, breakin' and takin' 'em all And that night I played the wall Checkin' out the fellas, the highs and lows Keepin' one eye open, still clockin' the h**s There was one particular girl that stood out from the rest Poison as can be, the high power chest Michael Biv said that I'm runnin' the show Bell Biv DeVoe Now you know Yo', Slick, blow

It's drivin' me out of my mind
That's why it's hard for me to find
Can't get it out of my head
Miss her, kiss her, love her (Wrong move you're dead)

That girl is poison
Never trust a big butt and smile
Poison
She's dangerous
Poison (Oh yeah, oh, yeah)
Poison

Yo' fellas, that was my end of You know what I'm sayin', Mike Yeah, B.B.D. in full effect Yo', what's up to Ralph T and Johnny G And I can't forget about my boy, B. Brown And the whole NE crew

Visit New Edition page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.