

Pharcyde "Passing Me By"

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Now in my younger days I used to sport a sag
When I went to school I'd carry lunch in a bag
With a apple for my teacher 'cause I knew I'd get a kiss
Always got mad when the class was dismissed

But when it was in session, I always had a question
I would raise my hand to make her stand close to my
desk and
Help me with my problem, it was never much
Just a trick to smell her scent and try to sneak a touch

Oh, how I wish I could hold her hand and give her a hug
She was married to the man, he was a thug
His name was Lee, he drove a Z
He'd pick her up from school promptly at three o'clock

I was on her jock, yes indeedy, I wrote graffiti on the
bus
First I'd write her name then carve a plus
With my name last on the looking glass
I seen her yesterday but still I had to let her pass

She keeps on passin' me by
She keeps on passin' me by
She keeps on passin' me by
She keeps on pass

When I dream of fairy tales, I think of me and Shelly
See she's my type of hype and I can't stand when
brothers tell me
That I should quit chasin' and look for something better
But the smile that she shows makes me a go-getter

I haven't gone as far as asking if I could get with her
I just play it by ear and hope she gets the picture
I'm shootin' for her heart, got my finger on the trigger
She could be my broad, and I could be her

All I can do is stare
Back as kids we used to kiss when we played truth or
dare
Now she's more sophisticated, highly edu-ma-cated

Not at all overrated, I think I need a prayer

To get in her book and it looks rather dry
I guess a twinkle in her eye is just a twinkle in her eye
Although she's crazy steppin', I'll try to stop her stride
'Cause I won't have no more of this passin' me by

Time for me to voice my opinion, can't be pretending
she didn't have me
Sprung like a chicken, chasin' my tail like a doggie
She was kind of like a star, thinking I was like a fan
Damn, she looked good, downside, she had a man

He was a rooty-toot, a nincompoop
She told me soon your little birdie's gonna fly the coop
She was a flake like corn and I was born not to
understand
By lettin' her pass I had proved to be a better man

She keeps on passin' me by
She keeps on passin' me by
She keeps on passin' me by
She keeps on passin' me

Now there she goes again, the dopest Ethiopian
And now the world around me begins movin' in slow
motion
Whenever she happens to walk by, why does the apple
of my eye
Overlook and disregard my feelings no matter how
much I try?

Wait, no, I did not really pursue my little princess with
persistence
And I was so low key that she was unaware of my
existence
From a distance I desired, secretly admired her
Wired her a letter to get her, and it went

My dear, my dear, my dear, you do not know me
But I know you very well
Now let me tell you about the feelings I have for you
When I try or make some sort of attempt, I simp
Damn, I wish I wasn't such a wimp

'Cause then I would let you know that I love you so
And if I was your man then I would be true
The only lying I would do is in the bed with you
Then I signed sincerely the one who loves you dearly
P.S. love me tender
The letter came back three days later, return to sender,

damn

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