

Queen Of The Damned

"My Melody"

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(Intro)

Uh, it's all for you, my melody boo
This lovin' is all for you, break it down, how you feel
about this

Verse 1

Reminiscing to back in our beginning
Sweet politicing in the heart of the village
We slid digits on low, exchanged a couple of 'hellos'
As you slid out the door
I remember clearly makein' moves up the steps we
made eye contact
It was his gleam that brought me back, ligit
How we met on some real ghetto star shit
Mad chicks on my melody's dick
See he got this kinda grace about himself
Dealin' with fast life all flooded up with wealth
So for him, cuties just be comin' like a dime a dozen
Smooth talkin' brothers always get easy fuckin'
But I ain't mad, at all of his cutie head lovin'
And all his playin hard to get was worth tryin' to get my
lovin
He's got personality for days
The kinda melody others bad talkin' many ways
The kinda beat that always stays paid, my special kinda
boo who always
Appreciates gettin' laid
My melody...

(sung)

Just the way. I wanna be loved
Yeah...

Verse 2

True, we been together from the very beginning
Since blocks be turned into states, baguettes be turned
into cakes
So he be knowin' how I'm down by law
Plus his knowledge himself be havin' his mentality bore
He gets first bids when I'm blowin' in from tour
His sex is respected behind closed doors
Listen, he the bomb, I can't tell you different
It's a fact how he mistify me like Kaiser Sosack
Uh, it feels good to know how others wish they could be

loved
In the clubs bitches screwin' up their mugs because
They envious to how my boo is true to this
Gold diggin' bitches always be disputing shit
That don't eve

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