

## 8 Ball "My First Love"

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Yeah  
Hmm  
Can you dig that?  
Hmm  
Can you feel that?  
Can you feel that?  
Yeah, uh  
Can you...  
Yeah, yeah  
Let me stick you with this  
Lets see, can you feel...

I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,  
I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,  
Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases,  
Let me mold you, into what I dreamed you would be  
Let the world see your beauty and associate it with me  
When I'm poor and broke down,  
Lookin' bummy with no money  
I can feel you in my soul  
Close my eyes and let you take control  
I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,  
I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,  
Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases,  
Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases,  
When I'm alone,  
You comfort me and soothe my head,  
When we get down, we don't need no hotel room or  
bed  
Give me head, suck my brain, and watch it shoot out  
lyrics  
Into your ears, makin' you pregnant with EightBall's  
spirit

If you take a look inside my mind  
Within' you'll find my baby  
Love so high, I'm blessed by God  
I pray that'll you'll always stay  
My first love  
My first love

Yeah

I could feel you  
I love the way you give it to me  
I can you feel you, I love the way you give it to me  
Make me feel like a king, and I won't give your love  
away  
Make me feel like a king, and I won't give your love  
away  
Sacrifice, so no one can run away with you  
Give my life, cause all I want to do is be with you  
Some don't think, a nigga like me should speak freely  
Tell you tricks how I feel  
With my original poetry  
See, when I didn't have shit, on the street  
Tryin' to hit a lick  
Didn't nobody try to give me shit  
I worked for it and got jerked for it  
Got hurt for it  
Still in the mix, these tricks never knew I could last long  
Come strong  
And make a nigga pick me up like a ringin' telephone  
I grab my pen, caressin' empty pages,  
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Makin' love, creatin' money makin' phrases,  
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