

## 88 Keys f/ Phonte

### "Close Call"

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"It hurt to think of just how close we came" [Verse One]  
[Phonte] Yo, been watchin' you for awhile Don't know if  
it was your lips or it was your smile Don't know if it was  
your hips or it was your style Until you put that thang on  
me, that's when shit got wild We started off good, goin'  
to UnPlanned Parenthood Leavin' the condom by the  
bed and the drawer Until one night you let the nigga  
put the head in And we ain't never use them  
motherfuckers no more Started goin' in and out with  
the raw sex Pulled it out, skeeted on your chest Like  
bring your ass here Playin' Justin Slayer to your Jasmine  
Cashmere Till one night you said, "Baby leave it right  
there." I figured I had met my match Tongue on my  
neck, fingernails in my back I figured we was cool, she  
said she was on the patch So I stroked and I stroked  
and finally left off a batch Like Ohhh! [Chorus] I try, you  
try I try, you try Just how close we came Just how close  
we came I try, you try I try, you try Just how close we  
came Before you cum inside of me [Verse Two] A few  
months went by and I'm really startin' to dig her Lunch  
in the park, picnics by the river Sexin' all day and all  
night, shit is ill So she switch from the patch and  
started takin' the pill Until one night she put my hand  
on her stomach And said, "Baby, we gon' be a family  
once I pop this kid." I said, "Bullshit. So let me back it.  
And just explain to you, exactly what your options is.  
Option one: Take this nigga to the Hoover Or option  
two: Fuck on, I never knew ya." I know it sounds crazy  
and it seems prideful But I Couldn't shake the feelin'  
that I was lied to She ran out the room with mad tears in  
her eyes Left her pills on the dresser right next to my  
copy of Get Back I put 'em in my hand Then put one in  
my mouth Sure enough, all this time she been poppin'  
Tic Tac's [Phonte singing] First time I did it I said I  
wouldn't do it again In and out, long stroke, no glove  
on But it feels so good when she let me in Get a hold of  
yourself boy You're gonna me caught up I think she got  
me caught up Oh, she's gonna get me caught up I think  
she got me caught up [Chorus] I try, you try I try, you  
try Just how close we came Just how close we came I  
try, you try I try, you try Just how close we came Before

you cum inside of me [Outro] [Phonte talking] You  
know what I'm sayin' like...when you told me you was on  
the patch I didn't know you was talkin' about the  
Nicotine patch motherfucker! Now you got me up here,  
I'm gonna be here in this court up here on these  
trumped up charges. Got me here on these decesus  
allegations under these false pretenses. What kind of  
shit is that? You triflin' heifer

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