

## Queen Pen "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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