

911

"In A Magazine"

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[featuring queen pen]

Intro/chorus: 911

The girl was lookin good

Like a lady should

I remember where I saw her

I saw her in the magazine

Her bodys tight, her fingers right

Reminds me of a girl from around the way

Ooooh ooooh, I saw her in a magazine

Verse 1: queen pen, 911

Uhh, I heard you been lookin for me

Diggin me down, giving me nothin but peach

Ha please, you know where to find me when you need me

Queen p, got you charmed out like them trees

Or lexus, heck a car load full of gs

Impress thee, wit the realism technique

Automatically, pulled you right into my lead

Feel me, as you indulge in your magazine

I couldnt believe my eyes

When I opened up that magazine

It was the finest girl I ever seen

I think I knew her face

I saw her hangin out around the way

Watchin all the players play, whoaaa

Her smile sets off this glow

And when she walks, it's such a sexy flow

I think I want to let her know, that

(shes a bad mamma jamma) owowohhh

Just as fly as she can be, ohohowoh

Chorus

Verse 2: 911

I, often dream of us

And I can't believe it feels so real

It gives me such a freaky thrill

I like to hold her hand

And tell all the fellas Im her man

But my dream came to an end

Now that she's on my mind

I just wanna make her mine

Well be together til the end of time, oooooohhhhhh

(yes I can make my dreams come true)

Then everything would be so cool
And I would never spend one night without you
Chorus
Bridge: 911
I can't explain, what she's done to me
So fine that it's a crime
Ooooh, I want her in my life
Shes one of a kind
That girl, she blows my mind
Verse 3: queen pen
Uhh, aint no need for awakening, cos you're not
dreaming
I mean your optics be as clear like semen
Its me, squeaky clean, mentally and physically
I bes the one to weigh you down like a triple beam
Whore on the low low, never showin off like dem other
hoes
I let my appearance show and prove
That's my motto, boo, styles of all types
So peel the lights and pen, keeps it tight
Chorus: 911
The girl was lookin good
Like a lady should
I remember where I saw her
I saw her in the magazine
Smilin that day, she still looks good
Like she's got it goin on
Ooooh ooooh, I saw her in the magazine

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