

Smitty

"Died In Your Arms Tonight"

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[Chorus:]

Oh, I jus died in your armz' tonight
It mustve been somethin you said
I jus died in your armz' tonight
Oh, oh, oh, oh

[Verse 1:]

new money, white forcez'
new money, white porchez'
blue money, lyk bossez'
white framez' same as Scott Storches
gold bottles hit the boardz' wit,
top modelz' and their gorgeous
look, herez' a pen
call me round 10
aks him, i'm the man girlfriend
shez' hot, and i got her
no trot, dun dot 'er
dont stop, mo' dollarz'
20 on the watch
who you know do it hotter
i talk it, i live it
i do it the best
she on the right, and you on the left
movin yo body til you outta breath
keep doin what you doin to def
2 step lyk

[Chorus: x2]

Oh, I jus died in your armz' tonight
It mustve been somethin you said
I jus died in your armz' tonight
Oh, oh, oh, oh

[Verse 2:]

I was on Crys
she was on E
I was on her, she was on me
in the club drunk singin off key lyk
"oh oh oh oh"
damn it feel good to see niggaz' up on it

got 2 coupes new,
didnt flaunt it
old work, new stashez'
old work, in the plastic
money first, thats classic
aint a thang, got the whip game masta'd
she stopz'
I spot her
Louis top
bootz' Prada
I get it
I got it
I had her before
makin this money is all that I know
movin yo body get back on the floor
keep doin what you doin somemore
letz' go lyk oh

[Chorus: x2]

Oh, I jus died in your armz' tonight
It must've been somethin you said
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Oh, oh, oh, oh

[Verse 3:]

the way you walk, the way you move
the way you talk, the way you move
on my grind I cant lose
cause I am so kool
the way you look, the way you stand
the way you said what you said
cant help its the way I am
cause I am so kool

[Chorus: x2]

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