DL Incognito "Anticipation"

Visit "Anticipation" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus]

[Verse 1]

she shined like when a diamond hits the right angle very hard to find like a dope sample she was the stuff that dreams are made of, a nightmare intoxicating smell and a club full of beer we spent years lookin' for a soul mate, it's fate I spent years diggin in the crates relate to her like music avoiding the typical quotes I stepped to shorty with a fresh note could barely get a word out of my throat I'm just honest all black triple five like I'm Amish of the nonsense, I'll reach you in your sub-conscious paint you a pretty picture, I'm an artist you see, baby on this planet I'm a man but in my dreams I'm a king with acres of land I need a queen by my side, love It's kinda bug, how we stood there for a minute but then times up so then my heart start beatin', like the day I was born hell there's no fury like a woman's scorn I'm not a player spittin game, baby I spit flames got no hidden agenda, won't treat you like loose change [it's strange when I'm real like that)

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

sippin on juice I stared in amazement she glow like the rocks on her bracelet I froze and continued conversation we was alone on the island of temptation my motivation was sparked by the talk she barked about brothers that had broken her heart was stalked by a nigga that was doin her wrong told her it's not a record, it's a sad song

It's those things we go through that make us strong don't worry about a thing, then I touched her arm and everything was calm
I'm not like the rest let the vibe go on the night was young we kept movin' the DJ was hot, kept the spot groovin' stuck on all her movement, she danced, I watched erotically while brothers gave her props I stopped, and thought about the women I've been with too

I ain't never felt the way that I've felt with you and it's like magic and I don't understand it true but sometimes you fall in love, that's the truth

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

blew me a kiss, that was it then bounced never got a name, or a phone at the house she whispered something in my ear, the music was too loud

her voice was so sweet, her lips, her mouth I recall her saying something about going down south tellin' me she in the Allen's when winter come around starin' right in my face, I drowned in her eyes holdin' a drink while my hands on her thigh her beauty was apparent but her ?? was so fly enough to make a grown man cry she had style, a smile that could light up a room a flower that can bloom in December or June the conversation was too short, she left too soon swept me off my feet like a broom I mean, she dress sharper than a harpoon could never love another, now I'm doomed for life she was just like one of my rhymes, one of a kind she was like the ink for my lines It's amazin' how little time was spent with the love of hopin' that one day she could be my wife, it's trife

[Chorus]

Visit **DL Incognito** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.