

Dom Pachino f/ Crunch Lo, Nina

"Set Me Free"

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[Dom Pachino] Love could be beautiful, ain't it the shit
But when you fall out of love, ain't it a bitch? We used
to be so deep in love, how did it switch? You used to do
my laundry (you used to get my hair done) You used to
light up my skies, sorta like a flare gun You used to be
the bottom line, I couldn't compare none You know how
I like my steak (medium rare, hon') You was loving the
fact I cheffed it up in the kitchen My pink salmon, taste
like Emeril did But the baby Dom P. did it, and don't you
forget it I love your negligee, it was fishnetted Damn...
you can so get it [Chorus: Nina] He's all I needed, (He's
all I needed) He's all I needed, (He's all I need) He's all
I needed, (All I need) He sets me free (he, sets me
free) [Crunch Lo] Aiyo, hey pretty girl, my name is
Crunch Lo I'm the dude from Staten Island with
magnificent flow Pardon self if I'm rude, I just like what
I see I hope you everything good that you appear to be
You go to work, got kids, do you handle your biz? She
responded "no doubt", from the whip to the crib Plus I
don't strip for dollars, she corporate white collar I know
I hit the jackpot as I soon as I hollered She was bad,
chinky eyes, fat ass and nice thighs A mix black and
boricua, fly mamacita Her past, I explored that out On
the way to the telly where I wore that out A stallion from
the Remy, she love the thug in me It's just a little
respect, quote on quote to be polically correct I'm so
sex, and my Bonnie, my mami, my Hillary Rod We wont
fall out, like we Whitney and Bob, it's like [Chorus]
[Nina] I can't imagine, we've been at this This ain't the
only time, we've made up with a kiss Me being without
you, is something I can't risk I need for him to see, that
he's the only one for me [Dom Pachino] Yo, baby let me
talk to you, before I tear ya back out I'm try'nna kiss
and make up, this ain't no time to act out We both
messed up, especially in the beginning We can both
act a fool, today you're losing, I'm winning But, if I
really walk out, you know what you'd be doing Soaking
that pillow up, blowing my phone up For you being
alone's rough, plus the rush that you get when I Get ya
open and wet, I did shit to ya that you never forget
Straighten you out, like ya hair being washed and set,

take your virginity While listening to Keith Sweat, you
say there's other fish in the sea But you're still caught
in my net

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