

## **Foxy Brown F/ Baby, Loon, Noreaga, Young Gav "Why Don't We Fall in Love"**

Visit "[Why Don't We Fall in Love](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Ludacris]

Amerie, Ludacris remix!

We sippin on a little veuve with the orange label  
Hershey's syrup from your lips to your navel  
Head comin off the table  
I'm willin and able, and love it when you get mad  
After ssssss, then wipin you down with warm rags  
I'm rich how did I do it? Man, I take 'em under  
It's 'cause I roll craps with Ray Charles and Stevie  
Wonder  
So tell me what you need 'cause it's so important  
That I make you feel good like Billy Bob Thornton,  
c'mon!

[Amerie]

So many things I'm goin' through  
So much that I wanna do  
It's startin' to become so clear to me  
Tomorrow ain't really guarentee  
So many days I've thought of you  
It's about time you knew the truth  
Got to act quickly, you and I  
We fall in love, so many reasons why

[Chorus] w/ (Amerie ad libs)

Why don't we (So why don't we), don't we  
Why don't we, why don't we (Yeah)  
Why don't we, why don't we fall in love  
(Why don't we fall in love?  
It's so many reasons, It's the only thing that matters to  
me)  
Why don't we fall in love?

It takes such a load off to let you know  
That you're the only one I never want to go  
Things I never did now want to do  
A love I never felt, now I feel for you  
Why don't I just swallow each and every ounce of my  
pride?  
Everything you do I wanna feel again

Ain't no use for us to pretend

[Chorus]

Come with me  
Tomorrow ain't guaranteed

[Ludacris]

Black lights, stamina, uh, uh, uh action!  
You been gettin more butterflies than Mike Jackson  
'Cause you and me together will meet as one  
I'll fly from New York to LA and beat the sun  
My other woman never listens  
But I wish she would  
But I wonder can she hear me now.....good!  
Tell her I'm the king sippin' cask and cream  
Your hearts jumpin' like a rabbit on a trampoline  
She's got pretty feet, big lips, a mean body  
I spiced up her life made her Josephine Johnny  
She trippin, drop, wobble, wobble and shake, shake  
And everytime we jump in the sack she can't wait  
To unleash the fury, scratch my back  
Then I'm pullin out her hair like track per track  
See I'm an 8 figga nigga we can ball above  
So I'ma Disturb Tha Peace, you can fall in love  
I'ma Disturb Tha Peace, you can fall in love

[Chorus] - repeat until fade

Visit [Foxy Brown F/ Baby, Loon, Noreaga, Young Gav](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.