## Nicolay f/ Von Pea "1st Date"

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[Von Pea - Verse 1ne] We was on some dinner and a movie The state, place, and court street The movie startin at 12, so let's time to eat Barely talked while we ate, both kinda shy But you was 10, out and in, so I gotta try Small talk, like I'm runnin for president Makin her laugh and such, back to an uncomfortable hush Paid the bill and then jet 11:50, I said, "Jet" - heh-heh Hit the movies a lil' late, but she the main feature Get to the seats, asked me to get her some sweets Eww, Jujubes, hopefully they taste better offer petite - hold up, Nic.. Yo, left arm around her neck, the scent so sweet like Nicolay on beats, smile dimples and cheeks Still kinda awkward, but the tension is there The way she touched my leg, the way I play with her hair Black chicks lettin you touch her weave is rare Spilt in her black jean skirt, I tried not to stare Half-button her red purse, shirt to match And her hand in the popcorn, the tub is in my lap Ooh! [Chorus 2X] Ain't nuttin changed in the game, it don't change Cover your eyes, he's got a surprise, shorty Cover your eyes, she's got a surprise, brother [Von Pea - Verse 2wo] Shaped like a Colt .55, honey had a +Major Figga+ like Ab-Liva Got her hair dyed up, black with red stripes a Prada bag buyer; you would think conceit, but she actually sweet Liek when I first met her, she was happy to meet Shook my hand and now our eyes started to dance I sized her up, and it upped my size I mean, looka ther eyes and look at her thighs How could I deny intimidation? She know December wasn't hatin, she was cooler than refrigeration Kept talkin on the street until I mention datin I took her number like communion, hopin to make a union Continued to speak and then back to hear Kinda tipsy, I'll give up my rap carrer for this pretty young thing at eighteen One of her face seem to bring, I'm wait-in Sippin the drink at dinner, the flick is over We add litter to the floor with candy, she want some more Last visit to the snack bar, then to a cab, pah It's two in the morn, plus in the cab, I'm mad hard "Von, it's too late for me to go to the house My moms don't play around, by now I'm locked out Maybe I should call my girl" In other words She comin over to rock my world I

got this girl! [Chorus 2X] [Von Pea - Verse 3hree] Bring that pretty ass to my crib (oooooh!!) SO we could sit down and talk for hours Scratch that, get down and fork for hours Snatch that, surround my cork for hours Naw, I'm buggin, thirty-five minutes later, she nuttin We get hungry after the session, she over the oven Makin hot dogs, she drank ALL the lemonade Ate ALL the chips, ALL the minute Maid She has to go, but we stayin in touch Next week, next date, we ain't sayin as much or playin as much, it's more like, "You ready to go now?" I'm givin her the look like, "You ready to bone now, or what?" We take it to her crib, and take it to her ribs and now I'mw alkin 'round the crib Family flicks and graduation, a brown living room set A beige carpet and a PlayStation Couple of books and more pictures Opened up her baby album and snickered, coulda cried a river 'Cuase of one picture, she was no older than three Standin wit a little boy that look just like me Same head, same face, matter fact that is me Recalled '87 when I had that ten-speed Asked her about it, and as far as she remembers It was taken by her moms, a reunion in Virginia Speak of the devil, her mother enters OH DAMN, it's Aunt Linda! [Instrumental break] [Outro] Now clap yo' hands, I know you want to (one, two) Now sing along, I know you want to (one, two) Now stomp yo' feet, I know you (one, two) Just feel the vibe, I know you (one, two) La-LAH-la-lah, I know you want to (one, two) Zah-ZINGA-zing, I know you want to (one, two) Zoom-zoom-zoom, I know you want to (one, two) And we do it like this, I know you want to (one, two)

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