

# Lupita

Fashawn

Her name was Lupita, I met her at school  
Real sophisticated, kind of preppy, but cool  
I wrote her a poem, it captured her heart  
It put me in a friendzone, but that was a start (see)  
I started noticing her in a-whole-nother light  
Was the inspiration for every love song I would write  
Dreams, I hold on t'her thigh, I tried to prevent  
Not liking her I tried to pretend, cause her and I was just friends  
And it's a thin line, emotions I bottled them in  
Just a foolish love jones, what this probably is  
Captivated by her lips, everytime I conversate with her  
Wanne make her mine, what I'm waiting for, I gotta let her know  
...

She's driving my crazy, feelings starting to show  
With her I wanna go, think I'm moving too slow  
I got to let her know, Yeah I got to let her know (that)

About someone know how I feel, I'm kind of hesitant  
Afraid of rejection, intimidation is evident  
She's way out of my league, but that's irrelevant  
To how I feel, my feelings just keep developing  
"Just let her know how you're feeling", My niggas recomend  
Hundred girls, but only one I'm interested in  
And that's her, the definition of what beautiful is  
Intelligent, And she's far from the usual  
Not just a schoolboy crush, it's deep in my heart  
Not just a schoolboy crush maan, it's deep in my heart  
And she don't know, am I wrong for keeping her in the dark, I gotta let her know...

Shawn and Lupita, sitting in a tree  
K.I.S.S.I.N.G  
Everybody says she's out of my league  
And she would never go for a guy like me  
I'm thinking maybe I should write her a note  
I'm in the mirror rehearsing plotting how to approach  
Cause she's fine as hell, you gotta agree  
I'm a just give it a shot, how hard can it be  
I finally stepped to her and let her know how I felt  
Her brown eyes made my heart melt, couldn't breathe  
That's when she replied, "maybe in another life"  
Cause I just wasn't her type but...