Camay

Ghostface Killah

What's happenin (love was never born to say, goodbye) what's happenin (love was never born to say, goodbye) Yo, yeah! (Smokin?) Yeah. (just another helpless) We gotta come smokin (fool in love is what I am) This is it (We smoke baby) (just another helpless) another chamber baby (fool in love is what I am) slide y'all in You know how we do!

Yo, what's the deal Goldielochs? Ain't buttin I'm just hibernatin love that watch Pour me some Scotch and cold Courvesoir out No doubt, have a chair Boo lets get to prolly in Who you wit? Me and Molly and some trick from Yugoslavia What fabric is that? It's only woolen Rayon Lipstick crayon fly, Vere on ice spray on I'm gettin tipsy, I hope she read cocks like a gypsy and transport bricks steal in many fifties Fuck negociatin is you wit me is you waitin Sweet as carrot cake, fakin plus you don't eat turkey bacon I don't get down like that, I don't get down neither Cuban Linx skeezer, why you actin like a rap teaser I'm like the jury exchanged plus arranged Nigga you small change I only fuck with figaro chains Analyzin Miss Clairol, fendi down mascara on Assistant manager in Paragon

Say goodbye Love was never born to say, goodbye Love was never born

Socializin, vibin with my eyes on dot She this book cover lady that be blowin up the spot While my heart was racin, like the hands on the clock I step live I think she see me puttin out the pot Peace Dot, I'm so happy to see you at the rendezvous How's life today your hands are softer than Camay too your hairdo way more class than Halle Berry Caught visions of me and you ridin on the ferry Plus your daughter Kiki talk to my man Merry I order me a Sex on the Beach with the cherry I order her a Vermidi on ice, sounds nice She elegant, pretty eyes, glasses, inteligent Whispered in my ear that she's celibate Whispered back to her ear we don't have to go there As I grab the hand set her politely in the chair As we stopped to stare at one another Black sister, the brother I'm thinkin all the time how she could be my lover

Just another helpless Fool in love is what I am Love was never born to say, goodbye Love was never born to say, goodbye Just another helpless Fool in love is what I What's happenin brown sugar? Say you look so good today Ankle bracelet rapt around your leg Here have a seat, complementary drinks is on me Bartender Chevalier chateaux at table three Luxurious rings, eyes sparkling What's your name sugar? Juanita Cash Hawkins Your complexion gives a reflection of sometime a black woman just need to be loved Quiet and shy, baby girl my gift got you high Made you wanna hit me with the keys to that file Just jokin baby, I have a sharp sense of humor Wish I woulda bumped into your frame a lot sooner What's your physical degree, thirty one, thirty three Half Hawaiian with a slight touch of Chinese Seen you workin at a law firm, on Fifth Avenue Three blocks from the Gucci spot is where I trapped you Yo, I'm all into older woman, who's happy livin Love kids and, keep all up and this in the crib and not afraid to doubt need a God on your side We holdin hands til death do us apart and then we slide Earring in the left side of your nose love my combo Should have left wizard thousand times maybe tonight though But you sexy mothafucka DAMN whats the recipe You make a nigga wanna GOD DAMN Can you cook darlin, at the stove you're revolvin Bake macaroni, turkey wings, a nigga starvin Here take my number let me pull the chair from under I had fun plus your backyard speak with thunder

Love was never born to say, goodbye Just another helpless fool in love is what I am