

Everytime I Think About Her

Jaheim

have you ever been in love
well well well

uhhh yeah uhhh yeah yo
things was fine when the sun would shine but when the rain came thats
when the pain came.
sittin up in the range she feel some kinda way she doin strange thangs
s but i aint with the games keep it
secret yo she aint but a keeper bro two wrongs dont make this right b
ut we equal though its gettin better
though i can't sweat her though i love her but i can't let her know i
can't let her go

she was 5 foot 4 from the floor prettiest little thing iv'e ever seen
before her body was so tight and
her hair done right, but who shorty with tonite? I got that big boy s
ittin outside all i need to know is
she mine if i took her for a ride
I couldn't wait to meet her on that first day to treat her i just wan
na to please her

so we jumped in the range then she started actin strange her attitude
began to change ohhhh as it began
to rain shorty started to complain about every single thing

everytime i think about her i can't make up my mind ohh no no no no a
nd its hard to explain just the way
i feel about her but i tell you what i know brown sugar love me real
slow heyyyyy and i don't care what my
friends say i just can't let her go

two years go by i'm tryin to find a reason why i always seem to make
you cry i just don't know why well
could it be you always runnin in the street come home from work aint
nottin to eat just your little dough
runnin home for more then u straight back out the door some body tell
me baby

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now i finally realized got like heaven in my eyes i took a long time
i apoloigize even though at times u
messed up shaken ur ass up in the club thats messed up but u coulda h
it the block when the crib get hot
when my dough get low u be holdin me up but im still out here chasin
out here pay day makin what a brother
gotta do....

money is nothin but this ones gon get purchased house so high in the hills phones don't get service just listen even though we be griffin without you around i think things would be different and not for the better neither my friends tell me i better leave ya i tell them to get some better ***** yeah we gon make it pop mami but u shakin ur ass in the club gotta stop mami yeah get my yak get my dutch when i fall and i need u to be my crutch and we can just take it from there and see if the love can over power all the hate in the air.

everytime i think about her i can't make up my mind ohh no no no no and its hard to explain just the way i feel about her but i tell you what i know brown sugar love me real slow heyyyy and i don't care what my friends say i just can't let her go

some things she should know i dont ever wanna let her go but if she keeps on with the moments.....