Fallin'

Pac Div

Aw, shit I got her number now!
I call it, I think I love her now,
I'm fallin', fallin', fallin'!
Ah, I think I love her now!
She make my mother proud,
Cloud 9 and I ain't coming down,
Real booty like this, don't come around!
Look into your eyes through your Dior frames,
Let's flow high like when we board planes
My boys look at me all strange,
They like what this nigga like on?
Up late night staring at your icon,
Photo on your blog site pondering the thought like
I'm the one, your type baby i could be your icon
Shit, baby I could be your Sidekick,
You could be my main thing,
I think you're the right fit

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I'm fallin', fallin', fallin'!
I'm about to call her up,
She's so gorgeous,
that ass is so enormous,
I promise I won't fall in love
With the pussy, wine and a little bit of time is all it took me
Now I'm knee-deep in it so much I could sleep in it
So good, I think I might skeet skeet in it!
Aw, shit, there goes my conscious
I get this picture in my head, of me fallin,
She got me calling, fuck it I did!
Babe, you left your lip gloss back at my crib,
I'm at the studio now, be back at ten,
She's right on time, we back at it again (like)

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I'd love to take you down on your lunch break,
Hit the fallopian, your ex is a crumb cake.
He's Nickelodeon, you know I'm on my main shit,
Up at the podium you always give the brain right,
Call you Smithsonian, we're homies and we're intimate.
How she get me in the mix, track star backyard
Cake like intimate, smoking like an Indian,
You're raised off Phillipians
You know it's real when she makes sure the rent is in,
Yeah! At first I'd rather be a nigger,
Time goes fast and our vibes move quicker.
Couldn't wait awhile, kinda crazy,
How I grew with ya? With the world fend to do with us.
I think I'm....

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