

There I was sitting there looking, waiting  
Waiting for the chance to get to date you  
I'm saying, I'm sick of games, sick of solos  
Sure need you around when its all those  
Listen, I'm not saying this to offend you  
But since the day I met you I knew I would bend you, over  
Not saying its about that  
Its about us bending like vocals on ill tracks  
Classic, like a novel by Stephen King  
Always resting by the revel where a social reign  
Sex, its the farthest thing from my mind  
I'm thinking how we get together like the starter line  
Fiction, to all the ladies that want it real  
A brief description on how a nigga might feel  
This is, one page out a black book  
This is, how it goes when its all good, sister

And back, forth and forth, back

Just keep the sun in my storm clouds  
Appreciate you as a man I was born child, young  
Looking for young girls to party with  
Make your body shift, shake up your cartilage, women  
I wasn't satisfied with just one  
I'll rip your valentine and having time adjusting, its hard  
I thought not a soul could change me  
You honor roll, I was down with hoes in grade see, level  
I guess there is roses in the ghetto  
Gotta find them, always meet the dozen not he diamond, coal  
Been supportive now my days shorter  
When they was longer dealing with the side effects were calmer, mistakes  
I tripped over in my early days  
Making the skies over few look a pearly gray, dirty  
Until you came along and laid it on  
I'll stick with you even if my man say its wrong, for real

Since its my last joint I guess I gotta put it down  
For the queens who fiend for the kings who come around  
I want to extend the jewels to the crown  
Behold you are soul that is lost never found  
Still a virgin cause you untouched  
Fucking around with low-life niggas, getting fucked  
You need a king to put it down right  
I know you want something that's more than just a one night  
Stand tall never fall for the less queen  
Naive niggas with tired ass raps stuck in his dream state  
With his truck and his real estate, fell for the bait  
Not knowing he's trying to change what's sealed in his fate  
Just a mouse looking through a crack  
Of the gates to a soul never coming back  
Cultivators never laid to realize self  
And when its done the queen of queens will complete your wealth