

# Cella Dwellas, Perfect Match

Perfect combination

Ain't no other relationship

Like this

I know we're gonna last forever

At the edge of my bed I sit back and reminisce

Long talks and walks and also your soft kiss

We went shopping at Macy's, skating at Lacey's

Cut off all my dime pieces, even thick Stacey

Thinkin' in this rental blastin' instrumentals

How we first met was all on my mental

It was at Great Adventure, the 'Batman Ride'

Thought I was deaded 'cause first this fat man tried

The sun, beamin', federation schemin'

But you was clockin' DiBiase, musta been day-dreamin'

Waitin' on line, wishin' she was all mine

Shootin' the gift, exchanged digits, the whole nine

Spent about 850 in Atlantic City

After you, boo, my attitude is real

Scenery sunny, act one, near a money machine

Jumped out the cream Lex with Jacks, she rocked a black tennis skirt

With Stan Smith's, about a size 6

Jewels, chinky eyes, long hair, bow legged, her thighs

Was thick like she ran track, for what it's worth

Shortie was made from the best things on this Earth

Like a Snapple I wanted to drink her to quench my thirst

Jumped in the coupe and threw my joint in reverse

Hey boo, I was watchin' you

Here's my number, call me at the crib at 2

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Hey yo, tell me what went wrong to make me write this song

Used to have it going on, our feelings was so strong

Your age 26, my number one draft pick

From all the rest, got first dibs plus your own crib

You just flew back in town, from where, son? From Dallas

And said she wants the Tall Man to come to her palace

I'm over there tonight to watch the Bulls catch licks

From the Knicks and at halftime I watch Rod Strick's

Get bizzynizm, I feel lucky to shoot the gizm

In her triangular prism, and that's the realism

Where does she live, kid? Out in Bed-Stuy

Do or die, come on now, baby, 'cause I'm packin'

I got the phone call at 2, it's me, boo, oh

She said, "You know, why don't you come to the crib-o?"

We could wine and dine and relax on the low

And drink Mo', by the way, I just saw your video"

Yeah, true, I'm comin' through, give me a hour

Jumped out the shower and buried my body in baby powder

Dipped wears plus my hair smells like Nexus

Yo, I jump into the Lexus

On the highway, it's a Friday, can't wait to see her

I picked up two slices from the local pizzeria

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Got to the crib about 8, she told me wait in the living room

Be back real soon, on HBO tonight is, 'Platoon'

Laid back in this recliner, sex on my minder

Playin' Pitty Pat watchin', 'Fritz the Cat'

Whip in the drive-way and do wanna club, playin' Nas 'One Love'

Drinkin O.E., she told me her address was double 0-3

I slowly walked up the steps and rung her back bell  
Talkin on my cell  
I skated to the back, I see Black Knights and smell Fahrenheit  
That's when shortie took flight  
What's the deal, fam? What's the real plan, shortie flashed  
Knockin' over trash like she was runnin' a 40 yard dash  
Let's hit the club and start from scratch  
'Cause all I wanted us to be was the perfect match  
Perfect combination  
You know, perfect combination  
Perfect combination  
You know, perfect combination