

# Lord Jamar, Same Ole Girl

(Intro: Lord Jamar (sample))

Uh... yeah... let's go

(You're the same ole girl that lived across the street)

Same ole girl (and you were so bad) So bad (who-oh-oh, yeah)

Where you be? Spinning round with God?

(You're the same ole girl that lived across the street)

At the terrific speed of a thousand thirty seven

And the third miles per hour?

(And you were so bad, who-oh-oh, yeah)

That's what's up, yo

(Lord Jamar)

How can I put it in the words, cuz

I love you, just ain't good enough

And when I hug you, it just ain't long enough

And if I lose you, I just ain't strong enough

To keep on, uh, you my whole world

Never felt this way about no girl

Love you more each day, and that's so real

Allow me to display how I feel

You the mother of my children

I will run into a burning building, just to get you out

Search to the ends of the Earth, if you were lost

Held for ransom, our day, any cause

Take any course of action, against any group or faction

To get you back then, I'm never gon' let you get out of sight

Cuz I'm never gon' let you get out of life, no

(Chorus 2X w/ ad-libs: sample)

You're the same ole girl that lived across the street

And you were so bad, who-oh-oh, yeah

(Prodigal Sunn)

Twelve years since I last seen her, damn, how time flies

Pretty Shamina from Medina, hazel/brown eyes

Still looking good, eating right, meat on the thighs

No disrespect, ma, I treat you with the most high

Form of respect, as I bomb you with intellect

Calm dialect, the king keeps the queen in check

Vice versa, trust, I never hurt ya

Sincere with my words, my dear, I'm here to nurture

Listen, forget what you saw, heard in the past

I'm a changed man, moved from coach to first class

My days of crime, put that all behind me now

Visioned a lot as a child, grew a man to style

Reminisce of running wild, til I felt ka-pow

Tried to tell me, baby, them niggaz is foul

How you seen it from miles, a lesson learned, through my error & trial

One of the reasons why you make me smile, baby, I love your style

(Lord Jamar)

I'm the sun, and you're the moon

I plant my seed into your womb

Nine months later, a star will come soon

I'm try'nna build a army like the fifth of tomb

And we can have us a wedding, in May or June

Out in the Bahamas, you're not just my baby mamma

Wifey material, lifey material

Say these vowes, as from now to your burial

You're the one I want in my universe

Cuz with U-N-I verse, we can understand better

Let's stand together, let's make these plans together

Let's make this fam together, walk hand-in-hand together

Let's make this last forever

I'm never gon' let you get out of my sight  
Cuz I'm never gon' let you get of my life, no

(Chorus 2X w/ ad-libs)