

# Mc Chris, Cookie Breath

Southern belle from the ATL  
Eyes set on mind melt  
She makes my heart swell  
I love the way she feels  
I love the way she smells  
I love the way she talks  
I love the stories she tells  
There's nothing I don't like  
Sold hook, line and sinker  
She's got this rapper wrapped around her manicured finger  
She's dramatic and simple  
Kinetic and nimble  
She's a fickle little riddle and she makes me go mental

I'm in love that's the one thing that I'm sure of  
Can't get enough of this dove  
Can't get enough of her hugs  
She makes me not want to drink or do any drugs  
Hold her forever until the sun comes up

Why oh why won't you be mine?  
I tried so hard not to cry  
Can't contain what lies inside  
Could you'd call me up and just say hi?  
Why oh why won't you leave that guy?  
Why oh why must I be denied?  
When oh when will the time arrive  
When you look me in the eyes  
And say your mine?

Southern belle from the Bible belt  
Together forever?  
Only time will tell  
Until I know for sure  
Know that I'm in hell  
When you kiss me deep know that it's deeply felt  
My eyes well up when your car pulls up  
Feel like a dumb fuck that's shit out of luck  
Love bites  
Love bleeds  
Love fucking sucks  
And so I'm stuck in a rut  
Knowing you're love is a must

Are we really just friends?  
Will this night ever end?  
I tried to imply that it was all just pretend  
But a lie that size makes a man a mess  
Oh, when will I see you again?

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