

# Murphy Lee, Murphy Lee (Feat. Zee)

(Verse 1: Murphy Lee)

You make a brotha wanna faint (damn!)  
Or put you on a plate, sock you up wit a mu'fuckin' biscuit  
Maan, it was a house party ayyo I probably sound corny  
I got oatmeal hormones ma, I'm instantly horny  
I mean, the way you carry yourself  
I mean, if I wasn't you I'd probably marry myself  
I'm in ya eyes, did I say ya ass? I mean ya eyes  
Face bangin' haven't even got to ya thighs  
I mean the walk-to-walk is like the Matrix  
I could sit a drink on that ass if I had nowhere to place it  
Face it, how could anybody dislike you?  
These others girl are cool, but not quite like you  
I mean, ayyo I focus on my pass a lot  
But relationships like Twista, gotta hold ya spot  
I mean, and you know that my time is skimpy  
If I'm the only in yo heart then it's probably empty  
Girl..

(Hook: Zee)

Ohh Murphy, Murphy Lee  
Ohh things aint what they used to be, nooo  
But ever since you hit the road  
Yes I'm spent in this relationship  
And I'm so in love and it makes me see

Ohh Murphy, Murphy Lee  
Ohh things aint what they used to be, nooo  
I can't spend this time alone  
I tell ya without you  
You'd make me stronger

(Verse 2: Murphy Lee)

You too fly to be askin' a guy why  
All my life love kept on passin' me by  
You can't change a woman by diamond chainin' her  
Change don't make change, mathematically train her  
It's a two way thing  
Now Scott tell a Motorola by high chairs and baby strollers  
I be the sun, you be the moon let the kids be the star  
I know who you is, you know who I are  
And when the do' close, you know I aint goin' that far  
You got keys to erry house, keys to erry car  
And hell yeah, I need love too like LL  
I must be on Neptune, cuz love is for real but still  
You not from much and, so girl it aint no rushin'  
And respect how there be more talkin' than touchin'  
Seein' you no frontin' is way better than nuttin'  
And it means summin to me, if you want me speak on it  
Girl..

(Hook: Zee)

Ohh Murphy, Murphy Lee  
Ohh things aint what they used to be, nooo  
But ever since you hit the road  
No time spent in this relationship  
And I'm so in love and it makes me see

Ohh Murphy, Murphy Lee  
Ohh things aint what they used to be, nooo  
I can't spend this time alone  
I tell ya without you  
You'd make me stronger

(Verse 3: Murphy Lee)

You a housewife

The type of girl that always know what time it is

The tick-tock type, keep her own shoes tied, push her own riide

Quick to give me money when my bills too high

..I need top-notch sex

Wash dishes, and sweep, mop topless

Never give me stress, love when the God bless

Makin' love to the mime boo could be a mental mess

And you don't like me like shy but I'm a lover mon

Other the other hond, can't stand you wit another mon

I went from Timberlond's, tuxedo's, camabons

I got a fast, fast girl I don't wanna run

I can't help it I aint ready

But see havin' a steady girl is a different world like Freddy

Love is deadly, in the shower singin' melodies

I'll make it up if ya let me girl..

(Hook: Zee)

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