Bahamadia, I Confess

Word life, boo, I checked you flexin' wit' cha crew Lookin' sweet enough to chew wit them, saint eyes like tha brew

Roughneck mannerism, fly disposition

Ya live like channel sparkin' like mad-izm

My mission is gettin' into you like a religion

My woman's intuition tells me cupid's arrow's hittin' You're the Prince with the glass slipper that my foot could fit in

This feelin' that I have is never endin'

I'm sendin' my love like Zhane' up in a box

With the bow up on the top 'cause for you, I got the hots, so

Please accept these feelings, I posess

I'm like a damsel in distress in, pursuit of happiness, I confess

I've been really tryin', baby

Tryin' to hold back these feelings for so long

And if you feel like I feel, baby

Come on, oh, come on

Many men wit mass appeal expand across the globe by the mills

But still I picked you like a Daffodil

'Cause you thrill me like magnetic fields that give my body chills

Perserve my chocolate ties and it's a thrill

I'm sayin' that when you swing my way, I get a sudden rush

That entices me not to keep it on the hush-hush

Boy, times girl times lust equals us

And you can count on that like you would an Abacus, so

Bust the equation, baby

'Cause I'm facin' the fact that I only think of you

On two occasions but I'ma max once I get this off my chest

And just let nature do the rest, I confess

I've been really tryin', baby

Tryin' to hold back these feelings for so long

And if you feel like I feel, baby

Come on, oh, come on

I wanna be down like Brandy with you handy, for tha duration

Engage in electric relaxation, build a conversation, probe ya intellect

Put ya manhood to the test but not just ya physical

Ya individual is what I'm after, ya heart I wanna capture

I'm open like a space that NASA explores

Truly do adore, every little move you make and more

My word is born but I could go on and on throwin' hints

That I'm tha chick, you should be celebratin' life wit

So, instead I felt it best if I just stood

And represented in the flesh that I confess

I've been really tryin', baby

Tryin' to hold back these feelings for so long

And if you feel like I feel, baby

Come on, oh, come on