

Emo Side Project, Hey, You Dropped Your Purse

There's this girl I know and love,
I think about her every day but she doesn't notice me.
I rap about her in my songs and dream about her in my dreams,
She means everything to me.
Her eyes, her hair, her smell, her taste
I'm sure the sex is really great,
But that's not what I care about.
I have the biggest crush on her
And I just wanted her to know,
I'm always here for her.

(Whoa!) You know you mean everything to...
(Whoa!) Cuddle me like you mean it.
(Whoa!) Won't you walk me home tonight?
(Whoa!) Hold my hand I'll hold you tight!

Yeah, I don't think she likes guys,
But hey, that's alright I can make her fall for me. (Make her fall for me)
Anyways I sound like a girl, and she's taller than me.
Her eyes, her hair, her smell, her taste
I'm sure the sex is really great,
But that's not what I care about.
I have the biggest crush on her
And I just wanted her to know,
I'm always here for her.