

Four Classics, Happy Sweet 17

C heck you out now, growing up, already 17.
R esponsible, caring, understanding, girl of my dreams
I think about it time to time and say something special.
S o much we have in common, who else could I relate to.
T he problems and situations that make the people we are.
I t's funny that some say relationships can be hard.
N ever the type to make the wrong moves to break us apart.
A nything I could give you, I would, even my heart

M any niggas try to holla, but instead you chose me.
A nd if you wasn't in my life, then who else could it be.
R eally, in my opinion I would say it's destiny.
I n other words its sudd'n like we was meant to be.
E verything you do for me, know I appreciate,

G ot me in a spell mami, how could I demonstrate.
A nother Romeo and Juliet but with a happy ending.
L inda que bonita, is like you use it against me
I hope when you say your thinking hard your thinking of us.
N ot just to be together, also in something you trust.
D on't ever take me wrong though, understand what i mean, I'm
O nly here to wish well, and happy sweet seventeen