

# Solomon Childs, Fallin' In Love

(Intro: Solomon Childs)

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah (yeah)

Mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm...

That's for my baby... (yeah, yeah, word)

Look at my baby... (uh-huh)

(Solomon Childs)

From the beginning to the end in this midnight love

Yeah, I gotta admit, it was a long time ago

We all grew up around the same way

Monkey bar bruises, look at you

We played double dutch together, and now you like 'whatever'

I mean, you a nice girl and all

You even float like water falls

But this wifey, we talking about

Ain't your homegirl, who we suppose to be talking about

Saying in the back of my mind, you a bitch

Never was no good for, preventing it from hanging out

I wish I cut it, it's aight though

Jezebel, I respect you coming on strong

But really, how long will it last

Or maybe, you just caught up with the fact

That it can just last, or I get it

I'm supposed to be a Slick Rick, and it's a 'teenage love'

Right? Psyche, you need to get a grip

(Chorus: girl)

Could it be I'm falling in love?

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Could it be I'm falling in love?

Could it be I'm falling in love?

(Solomon Childs)

Miss Lady, you know you walking on a thin road

Talking how you in love like Ronnie, Mike, Robbie and Ricky

You see me and my wiz in Ken City

Fronting like you was high sa-ditty

Talking bout girl you know we like family

And to my girl you act nonchalantly

In high school, you was a checker for me

And now you wanna get with me

Telling your bitches, watch when I get him

And whose to say you can treat me better

Keep me warm in all types of weather

I realize you love struck, or maybe you just wanna fuck

Thinking I'mma play willy and keep you and your friends drum

But understand, I got something good already

And I ain't letting it go for something so petty

Word on the streets is if I would only give you a chance ta'

Telling my mans you got plans to be my private dancer?

(Chorus)

(Interlude: Solomon Childs (Popa Wu))

Word... I don't know what's wrong with you

We could of just been friends, man

See what I'm sayin', Popa Wu?

It's like, I be trynna do me

And then I get somebody to come in my cypher

Who wanna mess me around, you gotta tell me something, lord

(I don't understand a lot of things, man

It's just like, you know, I just love the woman to death, man

Cuz that's my whole creation, youknowwhatimsayin'

People don't understand, this is 2002

What we gon' do it, when we can't understand anything  
That's why people say 'yeah yeah you fallin' in love'  
Yes, I am fallin' in love, I got to fall in love with something  
Cuz then nothing else is is...)

(Chorus)