

Jadakiss, Could It Be

Artist/Band Jaheim

Song title Could It Be?

Album

Submitted by Terronald

Lyrics Huh, uh yeah

Bout to put it to 'em

With some ghetto slick shit, heh

Check it out, one time

For your motherfuckin' mind (motherfuckin' mind)

Yo I'm saying they gon' smell me on this one

No doubt, he-heh

Check it out, oh yeah

Listen

On the cross town with the top down

Sounds banging out the backstreets (alright)

Me and shorty two deep

She's flashing me thighs

Wind blowing through her hair

Baby we can take it there (take it there)

But first I gotta make my rise

Baby slow down

My crib's on the other side of town

But from the look in her eyes

She was hypnotized

Rubbed her hands on my chest

And started getting undressed

Tell me why

Could it be my chromed out rims?

Break your neck when you see me lookin' good

Or could it be the ice you see?

But you tell me that you're really feelin' me

(that you're feelin' me, feelin' me, feelin' me baby)

Could it be the word on the block?

I know they told you that a nigga got it locked

Tell me why you just can't stop

I'm thinking that it's all about me

What could it be?

I got the sixty inch flat tv, what?

Got it like DVD, whatever you need

I got the bubbles in the tub with the back rub (bathtub)

Silk sheets baby to make love

Oh girl I wanna hit it in the worst way

After that you'll be coming back like every day (oh yeah)

send you back to your girls with something else to say

How I hit it, split it, had you with it till the break of day

Could it be my chromed out rims?

Break your neck when you see me lookin' good

Or could it be the ice you see?

But you tell me that you're really feelin' me

Could it be the word on the block?

I know they told you that a nigga got it locked

Tell me why you just can't stop

I'm thinking that it's all about me

What could it be?

Could it be the drop top Benz

That got your friends going out on a limb

Sliding me numbers when you ain't watching them

Playing me close but I'm not feeling them

Could it be the time piece flooded with chips?

You with me cause I flex bridgets around my wrist?

Or large amounts up in my bank account

You tell me you love me baby but what's that all about

Could it be my chromed out rims?

Break you neck when you see me lookin' good

Or could it be the ice you see?
But you tell me that you're really feelin' me
Could it be the word on the block?
I know they told you that I got it on lock
Tell me why you just can't stop
I'm thinking that it's all about me
What could it be?
Could it be my chromed out rims? (could it be my chromed out rims)
Break you neck when you see a nigga dip
Or could it be the ice you see?
But you tell me that you're really feelin' me
Could it be the word on the block? (tell me)
I know they told you that I got it on lock
Tell me why you just can't stop
I'm thinking that it's all about me
What could it be?