

# Lose My Cool

SWV

Yo, word up I gotta ask her myself  
'Cause she says she saw you the other day  
I know, hey yo, word  
Hey yo, Coko, Hey yo, Coko  
I heard you losing your cool  
Yo, Lee  
I heard you losing your cool  
Yo, Taj  
I heard you losing your cool, baby  
Na, na, na, chill, chill, chill, chill, freeze  
I'm just rolling with some broads  
That got pretty toes with me  
SWV pumpin' out the plat' 4-50  
I got my brotha's keeping Eric Sermon on deck  
No matter what the media hype  
Ya still get wrecked  
We trying to eat and trying to be consecutive with the ruck  
Calm my tempers down more 'cause Biggie Smalls was enough  
Save yo beef for the rice and broccoli  
I lose my cool for gettin' the cheddar  
So I suggest you better

People say when love comes your way  
You will know how to take it  
Others say you won't know  
So just fake it  
Until you make it

In my case  
I wouldn't know how to recognize  
Love  
If he looked me in the eye  
But what I do know is my cover is blown  
My composure is gone  
When you come around

I lose my cool  
Whenever you're around  
I can't help myself  
No, uh uh  
I lose my cool  
Over again and again  
Hiding my feelings

You make my heart stop then it beats again  
I can not hide  
From these vibes that you send  
Oh why, oh why am I so into you  
And why do I deny  
This cool I lose

In my case  
I wouldn't know how to recognize  
Love  
if he looked me in the eye  
But what I do know is my cover is blown  
My composure is gone

When you come around, I loose my cool

Out, out, out

Check it, check it out, check it, check it out

Push it up, push it up

Can you blame me

For losing my cool?

I bounce as hard as Bronsen

Every time you take the toe out yo shoes

I be bawling with brotha's from your project apartment

For talkin' slick wit you

I got more balls than Spalding

Girl, who feeds you when your sugar Walt's callin'

Your fiancée's corny

He don't got nuttin' on me

I admit it

My plans was to skip when I

But you reverse game now the doc is committed

Exhibit the lyrics

The hard core definition got you wilding

Puffin' El's out your expedition

I seen yo' whole girl crew

I know they get jig

But you the quietest

And plus the rest of them got kids

When yo

I get your parts, whether they adore me, you know

My mix, you lie, don't front no poppy chulo

I'm like Harold Melvin without the Blue Notes

I'm never going platinum

Besides, the credit cards an underground action