

# Akon, Miss Melody - Featuring Akon

I'm ridin' full speed, leavin' from the ghetto doin'  
A hundred miles an hour, you can barely see me movin'  
Gotta shorty waitin' for me that I been pursuin'  
And I ain't got far to go  
She a bad chick, somethin' I ain't tryna ruin  
She's steady callin', so I know she ready to get to it  
I'm tryna get there but I just can't  
Seem to catch up to her  
By the time I got there she was gone  
And so I walked upstairs and I heard this sound  
So pretty, so gritty, so funny that no one's around  
So I locked myself inside and closed the door  
But there was this funny feeling inside  
That I couldn't get rid of, then I sing it  
Miss Melody, who could she be? Describin' me  
All alone with my ears pressed against the wall  
Miss Melody, who could she be? Describin' me  
Alone with my ears pressed against the wall

Standin' in front of my window pane  
The sound got me starin' at the rain  
The more she play the more I feel the pain  
Why is she doing this, what's it to gain?  
Seems like she tryna take my soul away  
Startin' to feel I'm under her control today  
I can't see her but I hear her from the shades  
And it seems like she really knows me  
Every fiddle makes me wanna run away  
I can't take it no more, gotta get away  
Got me talkin' about the dark nights  
In the cage while she starin' at me  
Miss Melody, who could she be? Describin' me  
All alone with my ears pressed against the wall  
Miss melody, who could she be? Describin' me  
Alone with my ears pressed against the wall