

Her name was Lupita, I met her at school
Real sophisticated, kind of preppy, but cool
I wrote her a poem, it captured her heart
It put me in a friendzone, but that was a start (see)
I started noticing her in a-whole-nother light
Was the inspiration for every love song I would write
Dreams, I hold on t'her thigh, I tried to prevent
Not liking her I tried to pretend, cause her and I was just friends
And it's a thin line, emotions I bottled them in
Just a foolish love jones, what this probably is
Captivated by her lips, everytime I conversate with her
Wanne make her mine, what I'm waiting for, I gotta let her know
...

She's driving my crazy, feelings starting to show
With her I wanna go, think I'm moving too slow
I got to let her know, Yeah I got to let her know (that)

About someone know how I feel, I'm kind of hesitant
Afraid of rejection, intimidation is evident
She's way out of my league, but that's irrelevant
To how I feel, my feelings just keep developing
"Just let her know how you're feeling", My niggas recomend
Hundred girls, but only one I'm interested in
And that's her, the definition of what beautiful is
Intelligent, And she's far from the usual
Not just a schoolboy crush, it's deep in my heart
Not just a schoolboy crush maan, it's deep in my heart
And she don't know, am I wrong for keeping her in the dark, I gotta let her know...

Shawn and Lupita, sitting in a tree
K.I.S.S.I.N.G
Everybody says she's out of my league
And she would never go for a guy like me
I'm thinking maybe I should write her a note
I'm in the mirror rehearsing plotting how to approach
Cause she's fine as hell, you gotta agree
I'm a just give it a shot, how hard can it be
I finally stepped to her and let her know how I felt
Her brown eyes made my heart melt, couldn't breathe
That's when she replied, "maybe in another life"
Cause I just wasn't her type but...