Shy

Composed by

Verse:

1. After a month of being alone he said,
   "I wonder what L.A.'s thinking?"

   Streets he roamed, in search of a poem,
   Amongst the wild and drinking,
   When he sees cool, dark skin in hot
   Virgin white.

   The search was over, at least
When she co-signed and told him she was...

Chorus:

cool dark skin in hot virgin white...

Shy,

lips say won’t but her body say might.

Shy,

looks like we’re gonna take the long way home 2 night...
Verse: G A(9) D/E E

2. After a look much louder than words she said, "Passed my initiation.

D/E E D/E E

A friend of mine, he got killed,
and in retaliation,
shot the boy, pop! pop!

D/E        E

D/E        E

twice in the head,
no regrets, no sorrow.

D/E        E

D/E        E

going back tomorrow 2 make sure he's dead, cuz if don't, they'll call me a chicken. But u can call me...

Chorus:

A

E

shy.
cool dark skin in hot virgin white.
Shy, lips say won't but her body say might.

To Coda

Shy, looks like we're gonna take the long way home tonight.
looks like we're gonna take the long way home,
looks like we're gonna take the long way home tonight.

Verse:

3. The girl was rough but he called her bluff.
and he told her not to know was better.
Fact or fiction he wondered.

That's when the rain and thunder got wetter, and at the top of the page he wrote...

looks like we're gonna take the long way home, tonight.