

Streetlife

"Thugz Need Love Too"

Visit "[Thugz Need Love Too](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Streetlife]

Get back...

This goes out to you....

But what I feel is true...

[Streetlife]

Excuse me gorgeous, let me introduce myself

So you, don't confuse me with no one else

I be Street, why? Cuz I life the life

And I know, what, type of nigga, you like

Baby listen, I'm not here to play game

This is strange numbers, by the way, what's your name

It's Max, step out the car, let me see your body frame

You're a supermodel, sexy as ever, a chocolate fiend

Watch out, step on the sidewalk, let's talk

Are you single, devoted, married, divorced

What you doing out here, in the land of the lost

It's not a good place to double park the Porsche

Besides that though, tryin' to find out where your
heart's at

I see y'all clip, blunt in the ashtray, let me spark that

Let's take a walk, find a park we can talk at

Pack a light snack, I'm being rowdy, before you get
back

[Chorus: Streetlife]

Street thugs we, need love too, too (too)

I need that good Power-U, that make you feel brand
new, new

No disrespect sweet love, but what I feel is true

One piece of pussy, just won't do, do

[Streetlife]

You are such a special lady, what have you done lately

Scratched up the Benz, and said words to degrade me

I told you, don't bring that around, my wife and babies

You constantly, callin' the crib, trynna break me

What you want from Street? You keep screaming; you
hate me

Two way pagin' me, callin' my cell phone crazily

Basically, even though we sex occasionally

From day one, I told you I love my girl faithfully
The pussy's good, I remember standin' on the
cantapee
While you suckin' my dick, listening to 'Mercy Me'
That was then, ho, got no love for a bimbo
A sex nympho, smoke all the indo'
The type of nigga that sneak through your back window
And long dick you slow like a porn video

[Chorus]

[Streetlife]

No disrespect, I just fiend for the sex
I, don't babysit, I move on to the next
Like a mean head check, got my whole leg wet
Make a hoe cum multiple times, cuz I'm a vet
I never wine and dine, let ya man pay the check
After the fuck, I'm hard to find, quick to forget
I never commit, you can bet, catch a fit
We can fight, go head flip, just don't ask me for shit
You actin' like, this the only dick that you lick
You mad cuz I fucked all the hoes in your click
I told you, in the second verse, bitch, just quit
And know you wanna get on some Fatal Attraction,
shit?
Don't you got a man, I forgot, he's a fan
He can never fuck you like a street nigga can
I understand, and he put the ring on your hand
And I stole your heart, and I don't give a damn

[Chorus]

Visit [Streetlife](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.