

3Lb. Thrill

"I Can't Take It"

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(3LW intro)

I'm getting little tired of your broken promises
promises

Lookin at your pager seeing different numbers(fade
out)

(Nas rap 1)

For all my underground DJ's make 'em,make 'em clap
to this

Thank you for your support:

Everyday she walk by see me on the same block

Same crew like she never seen rocks,chain,watch blue

Different color boots on park your car

Few predicates ex con, rip arms

Betting chips,puff medicine

Play my gangster beats

Tunnel bangers Flex and Clue tapes bang in the streets

I'm just a fly thuggish baller

Shortie anxious to meet

Til i die keep wanting the head, mink to the feet

But shortie jail beat might get me five to life

Maybe in time you could be Nas's wife

Play school study law

I'ma pay your tuition

Come on campus, buy your books

Do your baby'sitting

My unusual style may confuse you a while

When you get older i'ma bless you with a child

See now you was unaware that this thug had affection

Let me be your angel

And i'll be your protection

(chorus)

You say that you will and then u won't

Sometimes you do sometimes you don't

Sometimes it's yes other times it's no

But i can't take it no more

Take the wrong and make it right

Don't say you can't make up your mind

Is we is or is we aint

Cuz i can't take it no more

(verse 1)

Baby baby you keep putting things before me

But i wuz there for you when you had nothing
So baby baby basically
Examine you examine me
Now or never give me all or nothing
(chorus repeat)
(verse 2)
Baby baby you keep
Tellin me your changing
You promised you will be a better man
But no soon as you see your peeps
There

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