

## 3Lb. Thrill

### "This Goes Out"

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#### [Verse1]

My mom and dem don't like ya, my friends all think you  
triflin,  
But I don't feel quite like them, in fact I'm out to spite  
them,  
The love we share is special, it's on a whole  
Nother level, he's firm with me, he's gentle,  
He's intimate, yet mental

#### [Pre-Chorus]

But he's quick to flip,  
He don't understand, street but sweet,  
My kinda man, goes to church,  
Might be a thug, he breaks me off,  
Shows a lot of love, disrespect,  
He's off the heezy,  
You don't want that, please believe me,  
That's the only way he knows how to show me how  
much he cares.

#### [Chorus]

This goes out to my bandana rockin, out on the  
blockers,  
Chasin that dough, bad baby daddies, 1st of the  
month,  
Child support, all non-voting, newport smoking,  
I still got love for ya'll and this goes out to my 3rd strike  
paroller,  
Dry philly rollers, sitting on dubs, cristal poppin, loud  
talkin, frontin,  
Drunk in the club, live wit you mamma, always in  
drama,  
I still got love for yall.

#### [Verse2]

Somebody's always hatin, there always sittin around  
waitin,  
Til you make a new mistake and get sent back  
Upstate and so they can just say that "I told ya"  
"Shoulda listened when I told ya",  
So I'll cry on their shoulder,

They'll be so glad it's over.

[Pre-Chorus]

But he's quick to flip, he don't understand,  
Street but sweet, my kinda man, goes to church, might  
be a thug,  
He breaks me off, shows a lot of love,  
Disrespect, he's off the heezy, you don't want that,  
You gotta believe me, that's the only  
Way he knows how to show me how much he cares.

[Chorus]

This goes out to my bandana rockin, out on the  
blockers,  
Chasin that dough, bad baby daddies,  
1st of the month, child support, all non-voting, newport  
smoking,  
I still got love for yall and this goes out to my 3rd strike  
paroller,  
Dry philly rollers, sittin on dubs, cristal poppin,  
Loud talkin, frontin, drunk in the club,  
Live wit yo mamma, always in drama, I still got love for  
yall...

[Bridge]

La la la lala la(repeat)  
(you and chasing that dough, yea, child support, I still  
got luv for ya'll, and this goes out to my third strike  
paroller, dry philly rollers, sittin on dubs..drunk in da  
club, yea yea yea, I still got luv for ya, luv for ya, oh for ya

(chorus till end)

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