

## **Common Sense F/ Bilal, MC Lyte**

### **"I Got Love"**

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[Nate Dogg]

I got love... I got love...

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I got love - I, got, love, for, my homies who be rollin wit me

They know game - play, no, games, cause, ain't nobody playin wit me

I got love - I, got, love, for my niggaz on my family tree

I got love - love for the ghetto, down for whatever

If you was down before, you gon' still gon' be down wit me

I got game - I, got, game, cause, the game was given to me

Say my name - say, my, name, cause, ain't nobody tighter than me

Give it up - give, it, up, if, you like the way I'm rhymin this beat

I don't know - know nuttin better, chasin my cheddar

If you in love with a whore -- you ain't never listened to me

Wah-oooooh, oooooh, oooh, oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

Wah-oooooh, oooooh, oooh, oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

Wah-oooooh, oooooh, oooh, oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

Wah-oooooh

Captain save - cap-tain, save, a, hooker cause she hangin on me

She can't hang - she, can't, hang, cause I ain't lookin fo' a wifey

Just in case - just, in, case, I, better take a weapon wit me

And these hoes - keep cover, down for whatever

If she stress me some more, I have to leave her dead in the street

Run me how? Run, me, how? Cause, haters they be all in the mix

And they know - where, they, go-in, ain't gon' get no better than this

Can't they see? Can't, they, see, we, ain't some niggaz

they wanna diss?

D.P.G. - though I'll love a trick never, treat a bitch never  
I told you before, so you better not be fuckin wit me

Wah-oooooh, ooooooh, oooh, oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh  
Wah-oooooh, ooooooh, oooh, oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh  
Wah-oooooh, ooooooh, oooh, oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

Platinum chains - plat-inum, chains, is, all you ever see  
on my neck

Diamond ring - dia-mond, ring, as, long as I can keep  
every check

All the same - all, the, same, as, long as you don't ever  
forget

I was taught in the ghetto, wear the tight bellow

If she head for the stash, I always got this pistol wit me

Cap-tain, say, we, bustin to a hell of a beat

Then we came - then, we, came, cause, they base'll  
knock you off of your feet

Just that deep - just, that, deep, I, betcha we be movin  
ya feet

Voice kinda mellow, place, from the ghetto

If you still want some more, go and get the fuckin CD

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