

AZ

"Love Me"

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(Uh huh)

Love me in a special way, what more can I say

(Word up)

(Drop the beat right here)

Love me now, love, love me now

Love me in a special way, what more can I say

(Yeah)

Love me now, love, love me now

Since illmatic this shit started that never departed
I flossed retarded for those lost in the projects
I taught them logic gaining courses in college
Chased dollars but to me what's most important is
knowledge

Know the ledge for ya'll niggas that so on the edge
It ain't nothin' for an infrared to go in your head
Life in the streets schooled me well, movin' light on my
feet
So deep had me jumpin' up at night in my sleep

Hold ya heat if you that nigga that's influencing beef
I'm trying to eat, don't have me put two in ya feet
99 ways I made out to never fade out, never get played
out
Got guns, blast ya way out

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Saw the worst when I was growing
Unknowing my quest until I had reality thrown at my
chest
Why would it stress, it seem a nigga zone at his best
Is it a test? At times I feel my soul is possessed

Flavors of guess, throw key at major connects
Crazy respect goin' through it made me a vet

Gettin' down on grounds forbidden
Made bails from [Incomprehensible] to the cells in
Clinton, listen

We could war till we no more either or
Or just ball till we all score, it's on ya'll
Did this one for the streets watchin'
And the D's in the streets let them keep clockin'

We clean, got love for the whole game
The gold chains, fake I.D.'s and the code names but no
lames
3 OP's and there's more to come, we all as one
Recognize I been this raw since young

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Was I sent for the sinners that never repent
Or just another thug bent trying to pay for his rent?
Days in contempt, I see how y'all amazed in suspense
Ways spent, catch me at the major events

So blow a herb on ya corner curb my word
Do or die, I was born a swerve, bet that
From 40 bottles to the champagne, twist a pop
White labels to the brand names, kiss on top

And let's toast for the lost souls
And pray enough to hope and meet 'em at the
crossroads reunite
Hope I live to see 88 with crazy cake
In a baby shaped burgundy Bentley with Haiti plates

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Love me

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