

## Clay Kevin

### "Only You"

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1 - [Boo] For only you nigga, I would cherish all of these times

[Rock] For only you, I'd live a fuckin' world of crime

[Boo] For only you, give me feelings that I can't understand

[Rock] For only you, be the one to help me murda yo' man

Repeat 1

[Gangsta Boo]

I love you nigga, listen to me, tell me what you need

I got yo' back & front, baby, do what you please

But you hurt me, boy, you just drivin' me crazy

Thinkin' of the day we met in yo' 600 Mercedes

Havin' suicidal thoughts

Oops, I love you too much

You just don't know what you be doin' when I'm feelin' yo' touch

Get to schemin, play a role, like I'm in a soap opera

Findin' bitches number in yo' wallet, and how I'mma stop it

(What should I do?) Go bother the niggas that is down wit yo' crew

>From me to you, this Gangsta Boo, and I'm just tellin' the truth

You hurt me bad, feelin' strange, wit revenge on my mind

Call my baby from the 8 and say "it's been a long time"

How are ya doin'? (Doin' great)

I got problems on mind

This nigga told me that he love me, but I guess he's a liar

Somebody, bye bitch nigga, I'mma get yo' ass back

You played up on a real bitch, now it's time fo' yo' nap

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

[T. Rock]

This is givin' me asistance in committin' adultery in the

late night  
Makin' love 'til ya had me where I couldn't concentrate  
right  
Hypnotizin' my thought process wit love, ? & venom  
Prepared to kill for you, I fold, make sure pistol that pin  
'em  
Though you be wit it, this affair is too good to be true  
It must be blessed  
Besides, yo' man is too posessive & over-protective  
You want him deceased, I'll be da trigga man on the  
piece  
After it's over, you & I can have an intimate feast  
Let me know the time & location plus how to do it  
You told me 12 at yo' house, sliced & least dilluted  
So I'm creepin' to the doorstep of your 30 million  
mansion  
It's time fo' havoc, ???, he'll be evicted on the fuckin'  
minute  
You been takin' shovin' & orders  
He bust & you're a torch  
Sliced him to death, threw his carcus over the river  
water  
Now it's Paco & Miss Lady, modern day Clyde & Bonnie  
Livin' off your husbands real money, for greediness  
???

Repeat 1  
Repeat 1

[Gangsta Boo]  
I tried to be good, I didn't want to set him up for this  
But mama sold jewelry, what you sold you bitch  
I'm cookin', makin' him feel good after it's all planned  
I'm havin' second thoughts but now I got me a new man  
(His last meal)  
Like his ass locked up hell tight  
I sexed him down once he ate his food, this was like  
right  
After the clock struck 9, 12 on midnight, he finished  
Cuz my baby Paco wanna blow his brains on the ceiling  
Hope his folks don't be mad  
Fuck it! I just might flee  
Because he left a lot of money in the S-A-F-E  
Too good to be true  
Gangsta Boo love somebody  
But you nobody until yo' ass kill somebody  
I'm thinkin' quick, my hands are wet, maybe it's from  
my sweat  
11:45 is here, I guess the stash it 'tected  
So blood baths can begin cuz I'm in it to win  
Not to be hurt in the end

I'm a deadly friend

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