

Benzino

"Would You"

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So vicious, Yellow City, Zino
This beat is crazy, LR, yeah c'mon
Mario, you did it this time
Uh, this that shit right here, dawg
Let's talk about it

Would you love me if I fell on hard times?
Lost everything, down to a dime?
Would you, let me fuck if I didn't stack cheese?
Didn't see my face on Bet?

Would you stop for me if I wasn't on dubs?
Didn't buy the bar when I walk through the club?
Would you let me slide if I wasn't so live?
Average Joe working nine to five?

Would you still wanna ride?
Still wanna freak if the ice wasn't bright in the
masterpiece?
If you didn't lose sight when I flashed the three
Would you still be shakin' that ass for me?

Would you creek, let me run in it?
Kiss the first night, take it to the limit?
If I had to go to jail, would you hold it down?
If not, shit I'ma leave ya now, I need to know

I gotta know, baby
Would you be right here beside me when I'm gone
Still have my back without promise to have it all
Baby, this is what I'm fighting for
Oh, tell me 'cause I gotta know

Don diva, first name Lisa
Raye, freshly dipped in Burberray
My team is green with red cherray
If I was broke would you still wanna marry?

If I wasn't on the screen, would you still fiend?
And would I still be your dream?
If I didn't gleam on my own
Would you still be in that zone?

Would you never leave me alone?
If I was a Reebok hood rat would you still book that
flight
Outta town, if I didn't stay laced?
Couldn't cook would you still be in my life?

Now, Made Men, act like ya know then
Lisa Raye, Benzino, a perfect man
Yellow Man, Yellow City, here we go again
And with a beat like this, ya know it's sickening

I gotta know, baby
Would you be right here beside me when I'm gone
Still have my back without promise to have it all
Baby, this is what I'm fighting for
Oh, tell me 'cause I gotta know

Would we, fall apart if things got hard?
Will love still stand when everything's gone?

If I get too comfortable, drop my guard
Would you let the next man come and take my job?
Nah, never that, LR got your back
I never let another man come between that

That's right, I know I got a good girl in my corner
There when I need ya, run when I want cha
Me and you L, we takin' it there
So stop playing games, you ain't keepin' it fair

I'm down to ride wit cha, use to cry wit cha
All them otha chicks, they outta the picture
Maybe it's a rap, I don't know for sure
You gotta let me know or I'm out the door
Like I told you before, you'll always be my girl
Together we can come for the world, I need to know

I gotta know, baby
Would you be right here beside me when I'm gone
Still have my back without promise to have it all
Baby, this is what I'm fighting for
Oh, tell me 'cause I gotta know

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