

DJ Envy & Red Cafe

"Mr. Lover"

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[Verse: Red Cafe]

Uh

It's the Co-op, uh

You float like a butterfly.

I sting like a bee fuck the other guy.

You toy with them fools that count pennies.

Me? I'm with the homie that wifed Penny.

I'm a baller, all I do is count money and touch women.

All I do is wear Gucci and crushed linen.

Keep my girl heels in Chanel.

Hot damn she look I'll in Chanel.

Yeah, Arm and hammer keep it real in the field.

Co-op came up from a good dope deal. I'll!

Before I save your life you should come over and stay
the night.

What you think about it?

[Verse: Black Buddafly]

Uh, here we go again.

Talking bout you and your ex-girlfriend.

Now tell me why, if she's so interesting, you're here
sitting with me?

Yeah, I know you got friends.

I know I ain't the only one holding your hand.

But tell me why, if you're so into them you're here and
wanting me?

Please tell me, yeah.

[Chorus: Black Buddafly]

Hey Mr. Lover!

Can we just have a conversation bout me?

I just gotta tell ya.

Hey Mr. Lover!

I know there's others but please don't bother.

Try and keep 'em to yourself.

[Verse: Red Cafe]

Huh, let me tell you something bout myself.

My collar got batteries, it pop itself.

I only drink liquor from the top of the shelf.

I stay out the sun so my watch won't melt.

I keep me a diva on ice.

I'm looking for a bff and we could make 'em throw rice.
Lover lover that's ludicrous. (What else!)
I get behind it I'm doing this. (What else!)

[Verse: Black Buddafly]

What is it that you want?

You're talking bout her and cheating, now go on. (Go on)

I might as well just keep listening to what you have to say. (On)

(It's kinda funny) But I think it's nice to see.

And why in the hell am I the only one here?

You need to realize a true friend and baby boy that's me.

Oh, won't you tell me?

[Chorus: Black Buddafly]

Hey Mr. Lover!

Can we just have a conversation bout me?

I just gotta tell ya.

Hey Mr. Lover!

I know there's others but please don't bother.

Try and keep 'em to yourself.

[Break: Black Buddafly]

Now since I'm here with you. (You)

I'm hoping will you come through or change your attitude. (Through, Tude)

Unless you start to see about those odd company.

(See, Nyy)

I'm for real.

Don't take me as one of them.

[Chorus: Black Buddafly]

Hey Mr. Lover!

Can we just have a conversation bout me?

I just gotta tell ya.

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