

Black Rob

"I Love You Baby"

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I met her uptown on dike land, to heighten
Talkin' that, how she only dealt with businessmen
Niggaz baggin' joints, money off and on the books
The ones who stand firm like ain?t, nuttin' shook

About them, I doubt them cats waitin' for me
You know them niggaz, them big dudes across the
street
She say, "Yeah, they from over on Mayfair"
Bullets from out of nowhere, told her to stay there and
duck down

I hit the ground but managed to pull a piece out
This bitch over them with them pointin' the chief out
They want beef out here, they gon? get it
In the worst way, I?ma show em how black play

Roll the dice, fuckin' with me is like snake eyes
I break guys, sit back and watch my cake rise
It?s all about the Benjamin's, true that be the motto
Ran out of ammo and started, throwin' bottles

Runnin' and I ain?t lookin' back for shit
Crooked ass bitch, today I get you back for this
(I?ll get you back)

I love you baby, no you don?t
You drive me crazy, that?s right
I?ll never betray thee, uh
I love you baby, c?mon

I love you baby, no you don?t
You drive me crazy, that?s right
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Yo since the last altercation I been goin' to street
Seein' honey at the club every week and I speak
I?ma rock that ass to sleep before I strike
I ain?t know the real deal until last night

How, one of them brothers was locked with bankroll

Used to call my crib to see seventy four
Kick rhymes over the phone for hours he had the dac
Babe bro told him, you wanna get money, see black

When you get home?, we never had chance to get up
And wouldn't have, if his gun had left me hit up
He'd explain how his whole crew was slappin' honey
Besides all that, she owed them cats a lot of money

Funny how it's a small world, baby girl
You about to get, fucked with no jail
I'ma sit back and watch this cake finish bakin'
And plan your extermination, word

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I love you baby, c'mon

It took a while to peep your style, miss I be in workin'
Low profile single, house in Staten island
And Manhattan while, them same cats
You sent to get me boo, is on they to get you

Fuckin' wit' chu, that small time crack dealin' nigga
He a bitch too, they gon' bust his shit too
Shits real, you think you gonna set me up
And get away Scot free without some type of injury

Nah kill it, I'ma flip the script on you
Same thing you did to me, I'ma do it to you
Who knew she was the female Rambo
Fill one of they chest with four soon as he came in the
door

Life is out, snuffed all they mans in
In the end, she had to be the last bitch standin'
Not for long the buck the forty-four strong
Just like that she was gone, now it's over

Assumin' I'll go back to my everyday life
Of a rich millionaire just rockin' the mic
Gotta pause, and think about honey no doubt
And admire how the chick went out

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