

Gall France

"Did Me Wrong"

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[Mr. Lil One Talking]

Okay...

The whole concept

So were where you when I needed you the most?

Speedy

I aint forgot'chu dog

Federal

Keep your head up homie

It'll be all aight

[Mr. Lil One]

Never thought that it would be all the world to me

See a Nickle acting little straight burring me

Now I got'chu in my hand memories of us

Got me making up a fist I want to murder us

I never thought you deceiving me could ever be true

Take a shot to the head see me die for you

Now it's all coming out all the truth of you

Want to spit it to your face I got proof for you

Forever more your a whore plenty more the same

Could you look me in the face with the games you play?

Dirty sin are within just a matter of time

Try to do it motherfucker I was handling mine

So I'ma leave it to the man put it all in his hands

I'm not wearing any bands for a bitch with a tan

I did it all and I saw what I needed to say

Saw a snake with a smile now believing in me

(Hook)(2x)

Bitch you did me wrong

Did me wrong

left me all alone

All alone

Thought that chu's minagdamist

I'm just trying to deal with all of this

All of this

[Mr. Lil One]

Now believe me ladies motherfuckers find it free me

Revenge will be brought see you thought you could

deceive me

Now everything we shared all the good and the bad
Threw it all up in the air could you do me like that?
Remember you were broke with nobody to hold
Keep you warm when it was cold let the story be told
Sold my soul to a foe never thought it was you
When you was down and you was out all I wanted was
you
I was up without a care when you slept I was there
With my fingers through your hair I just wanted you
there
Making love in the tub while we kissed and we hugged
Talked about a baby boy I'ma lay and he'll come
Nevermind all the fine little mami's that came
I had respect for you baby never blimished your name
Feel the pain in my brain got me going insane
Think about it all the time never being the same

[Hook]

[Mr. Lil One Talking]

Yeah Yeah Yeah This is for all the homies man
Locked up
Whether it's Juvenile hall
Wether it's county jail or Wether it's the penatenury
Waiting for the visiter but it never comes
Waiting for the letter and it never comes
You wait for her and she never comes
It'll be all aight
It'll be alright homeboy
Cause you got motherfuckerz like me
That lace shit like this
To ease your pain
It'll be alright
For real ... For real
Lil One yeah

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