

Gangsta Boo **"Love Don't Live"**

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Chorus ~ you abandoned me
Love don't live here anymore
Just a vacancy
Love don't live here anymore

This is dedicated to all my ladies in relations ~ peep
this out

I'm a lady who be keepin it real
You don't care
Take time out
See how I feel
When I be ridin in tha SUV I'm thinkin of you
When I be smokin on my hydro boy I'm thinkin of you
You got me goin like oooh
I'm feelin tha rush
I like ta fuck
Doggy style in tha back of tha truck
So boy wassup?
It's whatever when it comes down to you
Well it was until you made it clear that I ain't for you
You just abandoned me
You left me strandedly
Heartbroke constantly
Hearin love songs on the radio
That remind me of you
They say gangsta ain't posed to cry
But I'm sheddin tears & I'm a gangsta until I die
I'm tellin ya boy
They say no pain & no gain
How they call me playa because you teachin me all
your game
I say I ain't changed but then again just peep me out
Aay yo I don't think this shit is gonna work I'm ready to
leave & GET OUT

Chorus

Just be a man about it
You don't have to lie to me
Nigga leave my house
You can get the fuck away from me

Take yo fuckin car keys
Get yo fuckin clothes too
Nigga that's my credit card
Hold up that's my bank book
While you out here cheatin on me
I'm getting my own creepin on
(Hey girl why you ain't answer that god damn phone)
Ooh why nigga
I was gone
Nigga buy my whole kill
Pay my own light bill
I don't need you

Got my own fingers for my sex thrill
Shit I'm a mack
Playa you ain't heard my real name?
Misses pimpin thang
Pussy power to tha fuckin brain
If you wanna play get in tha shower & stroke yourself
I ain't tha one to be messed with
Pimpin til my death
Slip in it slip out
Remember how that used to be?
I would get so wet
When you put your love inside of me
But that's the past now
No more freaky tale nights
No more poppin X or a sex asshole type

Chorus

I ain't tryin to get caught up in yo games
Personally I think that shit is lame
What you doin last night & then when you wanna hit
I ain't givin yo ass shit
You be just another trick
On my list of busters
Diamond clusters
Rings on
Game needs to be sold not told with yo frozen heart
Boy you tore us all apart
Now XXX partner
Ballin nigga from tha park
With yo 7 in cock
Give it to me don't stop
I keep fallin for you
Hypnotize bought to get my props
But now I'm single
Pussy back tight
I ain't fuckin with no jigalos
Niggas ain't right

They wanna cunt now
They wanna cunt lata
They ain't call yo ass then
They ain't call yo ass lata
That's how it goes
I'm out tha do holla back
Hit me on my 2-way when you ready
That's down on that

Chorus

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