

Gucci Mane Feat. LeToya Luckett "G-Love (U Don't Love Me)"

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And you want me to give you all of my heart
All of my love but u don't love me
And you keep on sayin' that's how you are
But that ain't good enough 'cause u don't love me

And you want me to think that we're gonna pass
So I keep comin' back you say you like me
But baby, that ain't gonna be good enough
So there ain't no us 'cause u don't love me

I'm a zone 6, nigga so it ain't nothin' to it
Yo man won't beat it up but guess what
I'll do it, I'll do it, I'll do it, I'll do it

I'll beat that thang like I'm performin'
Ya hate me now but bet that you gon' love me in the
mornin'
Flash flood warnin', I'm in the club stormin'
Girls choosin' shawty but I'll come and getcha toy
friend
High than a Martian I'ma round the wheel of fortune

You my vanna white and even Ray Charles think you
gorgeous
The way you put it down you remind me of my porscha
And I'm not bein' arrogant I'm just tryin' being cautious
I'm so scared of comin' admit it make me nauseous
I don't love ya, girl but I still think ya gorgeous

G love, baby, all I'll give ya
'Cause you don't fell in love
With a real street nigga

G love, baby, all I'll give ya
'Cause you don't fell in love
With a real street nigga, Gucci

And you want me to give you all of my heart
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One day you gonna find me and I wanna rehightment
Find some other guy friend that meet all ya
requirements
I can even lie damn a dime you a diamond
And if I laced up to ya you give it to hides man

Rubbin' on ya thighs and I'm lookin' in ya eyes and
It's hard to decide man love's so hard to find man
Gucci not a blind man but Gucci still a bachelor
Get me off a substance, give him all the extra

Gucci Mane, I bless ya, love to caress ya
One thing I'll never do, put you under pressure
Gucci Mane done bless ya, I love to caress ya
One thing I would never do is put you under pressure

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'Cause you don't fell in love
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G love, baby, all I'll give ya
'Cause you don't fell in love
With a real street nigga

G love, baby, all I'll give ya
'Cause you don't fell in love
With a real street nigga, Gucci, yeah

Baby, tell me why
Why ya don't love me?
Why ya don't love me?
Oh, no

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