Gwyneth Paltrow ''Hey Luv''

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Hey love

[VERSE 1]

Females are shady as they wanna be (wanna be) Out for the cheese, but they wanna beef Slidin to the side, but you can't see over me We gon' keep it real, to the glass, let the Moët spill How you feel, is you wantin me? (ah-ah) Well, money shady, make a lady act ficticiously That's why I love it, baby can't get close to me I built a gate, hawk-eye the game closely That's why I'm straight, what these thugs thinkin of Tryin to split me and my love We gon' flow like a dove sack to hit em back Cause I saw it, hummin, comin at me These fools bustin and it's comin rapidly Don't you know me, homie? I'm about what you about Peep, creep while you sleep, clean your whole stash out 20 g's all dubs, player, what you got Smokin hay with my love, keep spendin, won't stop

[CHORUS]

Hey love May I have a word with you I lied to you, yeah Guess what I been going through

[VERSE 2]

I used to think you love everything I stood about Never once did you doubt the fact I'll make it out This ghetto, push a Benz, D Troop, Wayne and Twins Bust a broad, call a friend, it's off the heezy once again Let em never come between us, never take us to the cleaners

Steady dippin out the backdo' with Funky Cold Medina I seen it in her eyes, analyze, play the game too Don't be sloppy, boo, or I be droppin you Off at your mama's house, no Jerry Springer bout Cause that's the felony, that's what they tellin me And it's my word like a spelling, bee I rather see Pam Grier round here, Foxy Brown with me

Except you stay around, lie, clown, die with me Split the pie 50/50 eye to eye with me That's on the game, mack gotta be The best on the west, start a worldwide lottery

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3]

How many women out here want a million Graduate, then wait to have children How many girls out there with five babies Waitin for a 'I do', but you're 'I maybe's Baby, I want a fly lady, 5-Mercedes Body lookin damn good, still drive me crazy The kind that like the ice watch cause it freeze time Don't ask the price on that cause I gees mine I'm a city slicker from a slicker city Baby from the country, so she brick-buildin titty I'm on the West coast, so I'm one of those boys To match up the preacher daughter with the homeboy How many women out there want a million Graduate, then wait to have children How many girls out there with five babies Waitin for a 'I do', but you're 'I maybe's

[CHORUS (2X)]

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