

Half-A-Mill "Gimme Ya Luv"

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[Half A Mill]

While my hustlers be on corner, L caught in bright
shines
Versace bitch snortin white lines, ridin my pipe line
The name's Half A Mill, but ladies choose to call me
Nighttime
Relax on sofas, reef it up, sippin white wine
Ya bodies rockin, Power U, that of the tight kind
Thug brown and light dime, inspire me to write rhymes
You got me goin, blowin my sexual omen
The only hoe in this world, to whom Half A Mill's dosed
it
I'm sailin on yachts, coast to coastin, grossin potion
While you droppin off weight on Albany, mistral notion
I be back in two months, with foreign currency
English pounds for you mosquito soprano's and
licorice gowns
Parion, battle rounds, I'm be the King from Crown
I got more persons, places and things than a noun
Gotta get mine, can't let these thug niggas send me
above
I'm the King of Kings, you the Queens of Queens, mad
love

[samples of Curtis Mayfield's "Gimme Your Love"]
Gimme Ya Luv, Gimme Ya Luv

[Half A Mill]

We can travel thru worlds, have a few boys, have a few
girls
You push ya paint Lex baby, cease wearin 5th Avenue
pearls
Livin life like a trillionaire, Egyptian fragrant scrub ya
rear
Love ya hair, waist thicker than rugby wear
Queen original, picture me in your visual
As the only individual, you'll ever listen to you

Your Nefetiti appearance can't get no cleaner
You the bomb baby, other bitches is Hiroshima
Take a sip of wine or two, it's my sub-race combinin you
When Earth is my surface, oceans deeper than

chronicles

I got a wand for you, applyin forces honor you
You said I'm your boo, and my wand is wonderful
We gotta get mine, can't let these drug niggas send
me above
I'm the King of Kings, you the Queens of Queens, mad
love

[more samples of Curtis Mayfield's "Gimme Your
Love"]

Gimme Ya Luv, Gimme Ya Luv

[Half A Mill]

I'm royal, so let my seed soak in your soil
Let me open this for you, got the coconut oil
Divine I C King got you spoiled
3/4's of water that covers your surface, boils
I got preservers in them coils
My aliant from Zion, sexy tiger from Niger
Sayin Half, I wanna ride ya, full length up inside ya
Multiply like Ilijah, got you drippin saliva
40 Thieves between ya knees, gettin hit with the Bible
Get on or can get the knife, cuz you be splittin
tomorrow
Wedding Gown on Greyhound, wit a hidden revolver
Ya body consist of matter, girl, and I'm the resolver
The rise of sun, got you on your knees, sayin "Please
father" word up

[more samples of Curtis Mayfield's "Gimme Your
Love"]

Gimme Ya Luv, Gimme Ya Luv

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