

Jim Jones "DON'T PUSH ME AWAY FT. RELL"

Visit "DON'T PUSH ME AWAY FT. RELL" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Rell)

Now don't push me away, cuz when the first time I met you girl you shook me in ways

You know the life of a nigga's cookin' up yay,

And because you knew the pitfalls and the tumbles of the game

You've seen the spotlight watch niggas fallin' to the fame

And all the time you tried to tell me to stay hungry and maintain

When I was like lets go half on a baby, and if not then lets go half on a 'cedes

Drop top coup while we pumpin' sweet sadie Flyin' up Lennox, doin' us, pushin' 80 The late nights, the road trips got you pissed The road trips, the late nights got us rich The clothes that we wear, the place that we piss Bun and get shot, we ain't what we sit

Run and get shot, we ain't what we sit

So if I don't get a chance to tell you Now too often girl your hand so helpful

In this cold world girl every man needs help too

So baby Im'a ride and no plans to fail you

Please, baby don't push me away I want you (I want your love beside me baby) (Please) Please, baby don't push me away Cuz I need you (Cuz I need you)

I had enough of the shucking and jiving, duckin' and hidin'

I'm tryin' to get to conversation and ridin' (Well)
Cuz I'm feelin' your essence your presence is just
enough to let me know that its destined
And since the day that I found you, there's something
about you that makes me want to lose it and pounce
ya

But it's not just your body, it's your mind, your spirit, everything combined

And while I got a chance, take my hand and let me show you something real, that love you can feel (Yeah)

Please, baby don't push me away I want you (I want your love beside me baby) (Please) Please, baby don't push me away Cuz I need you (Cuz I need you)

Uh, now two years done passed, few cheers, few laughs

Coppin' Vs, shoppin' sprees gears in the bags
And who cares who's near, cuz most of the bitches
would just say you was there for the cash
And I ain't scared of your past, I prepare for the future
The one thing I ask is just don't tear a nigga coup up
You brang the bail when I was caged up
And back and forth the court to the lawyer now we case
shut

You found the numbers in my phone, you was my face but

You know what they say the break ups to make ups And I admit I'm getting better with the flirtin', You know you dead sexy when you yellin' and you cursin'

You such a hell of a person so when I get home I'm gonnna tell you in person

Face to face, Im'a run base to base,

And then Im'a slide home safe till I make yo body shake

You tell me every night that life comes with a twist That I'm in the spotlight and I'm runnin' the risk Hey you always say love don't come with a kiss Its hard soakin' up game when its comin' from a bitch But where's my manners, never take you for granted Never take you advantage, most people don't understand it

Is you happy? Look inside humor,

When you and I together what the fuck they gonna do wit us

Say ya prayer cuz we destined for glory, And when the credits roll its Harlem's West Side Story

My vision of the lovin' is close,

That's how I want us to be when we doin our thing (Well)

Kissin' ya, lickin' ya, touchin' ya, rubbin' ya, tell me how you want me to bring it

Because I know he got limits but baby I don't, and my feelins they won't

Let you get away from me, come stay with me Baby, Baby, Pleeaaaassseee

Baby don't push me away (When the sunshine)

When the sunshine turn to rain, baby I can take away your pain
(I can take away your pain)
Just call me up when you need some time, I'll take you out, break you off like
Daddy come on
You don't have to settle for less and baby I can give you what you want
(I can give you what you want)
Just call me up when you need some time, and you can get it from me just like
Daddy come on

Shit, so don't push me away

Visit <u>Jim Jones</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.