

Johnta Austin

"10 Loves Commendements"

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I love plenty girls all around the world
They come and then they go
And I wrote a manual that I wanna share
With some rules everyone should know

Rule number uno
Don't never be the fool to let your spouse be gone too
long cause you know
That jealousy eventually leads to hatred
And the longer that you take it
It's gon turn into betrayal

Number two
Always fall through
Stayin out all night ain't an option
You gots to
Take it from sinatra (ok)
I den hit mad dames, while they mane (man) slackin on
their game

Number three
Never trust nobody
Ya'll big said it first
Why would I say differently
Your partners lil homies always got... else
And they only bring you stress cause they want you for
they self

Number four
Ladies let me tell you what I know
Baby you can be the baddest chick
But the average chick
Will be the one to give your man the business
And you wanna know why
Cause ya can't keep a secret

Number five
Surprise!
You should never lie
Cause what's done in the dark always comes to the
light

A real human being only stands by the truth
So no matter what the problem is
... exactly what you do

Number six
Fellas don't forgot your licks
If you wanna keep her 'round
Then you besta (better) go down
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Brother like me kiss it good
Swear I do it like I should
Cause I know that if I don't
Another brother would

Number seven
That sex without protection
Forget it
Ya think you ain't playin 'round witcha (with) your life,
shit
Forget it
It might look good
But one night of passion is enough to have ya end up
like da boy magic

Number eight
This one is short and sweet
If god ain't in the mix, then you're headed for defeat

Number nine
Should've been number one to me
Fellas if ya ain't sure, don't cha (you) give her no ring
Marriage is a journey that you can't take lightly
And because she got your kids that don't mean make
her your wifey

Number ten
A good rule to be found
Love is a word that you don't throw around
So if you don't love 'em, then say hell no
Cause if you don't love 'em, you need to let 'em go

Follow these rules and I promise you will win, 'member
(remember) love involves sex and sex is Not sin
Religion is the pace that ya boy Johnny on, and if you
try to fight this song you wrong
And when you gone
Your girl call my man tyrone
Heard in one week
She gave da (the) boy a key to her home
Heard she ain't thinking bout ya while we out at the
palms

Gotta go, gotta go, soo lifers I'm goone... !

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