

## Carl Thomas

### "I'll Be There"

Visit "[I'll Be There](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Loon la lean aka young Marcus  
Young, pretty and heartless  
And my man CTZ  
He make it seem to easy  
And the general P D I double D Y  
See why we be fly

Now you can hum all you want to, cum all you want to  
But I ain't Mase, so run all you want to  
Sit there, act all dumb if you want to  
Spend your whole life in the slums if you want to

I eat good, eat crumbs if you want to  
And keep wastin' time with the bums if you want to  
I got long though, you know how the song go  
My name hold weight, far from a John Doe

It so strange how the game made my arm grow  
Used to live in cell blocks, now I live in condos  
And every morning I feel like Alonzo  
Number one on the pop charts and your moms know

Every time I pull up, there's a car show  
Young cats, stay lookin' like the head honcho  
My escargot, my car go one-sixty  
The world's Fargo Parto

Me and Puff like the 'Lone Ranger, Tonto'  
Leave the club and we leave with a whole car load  
And we got better ratings than a new gong show  
But right now you got to let my arm go, c'mon ma

I know what you've been through  
Sometimes love is so cruel  
Oh, yes it is  
And I know I ain't perfect  
But I'll be there for you  
Oh, yes I will

Uh, check it out  
You choose to lose, only 'cause you confused

If you was with me, I'd probably go abuse them dude  
But you runnin' 'round, 'busin' shoes

'Stead of 22's that cruise  
How you gon' abuse the rude  
Girl, you runnin' with some popular dude  
Poppin' bottles of Voo

Now you seen me and you not in the mood  
Girl, he has you on the block with his dudes  
Different watches to choose  
Baby girl, I think you got me confused

That's like a chair to a sofa  
Ma tell her Oprah, seein' Russell in a pair of loafers  
It's evident, that's irrelevant, you was elegant  
Taught you proper etiquette, for the hell of it

It's like you feel me but you not smellin' it  
I try to talk but you stay on some yellin' shit  
Then you complain about the things that Helen get  
Leave me and get the same treatment a felon get

I know what you've been through  
Sometimes love is so cruel  
Oh, yes it is  
And I know I ain't perfect  
But I'll be there for you  
Oh, yes I will

Uh, yo  
Yo, I'm the type when I come through  
Mami, I do what I want to  
As far as you if I want you

Now I ain't come here to haunt you  
So you can have a attitude if you want to  
I'ma have you, reason why  
All four seasons I'm fly

I'ma player, ain't no reason to lie  
Ain't no reason for you breezin' on by  
Without squeezin' a 'Hi'  
'Cause I could tell by the gleam in your eye

You like cats with dough that fold up  
22's when they roll up  
Ma you need to slow up, hold up  
Here's a proposition on the real ma, he got to listen

I know he's loud 'cause the top is missin'

But you could be in the Tropics fishin'  
By the sea, mami poppin' Crisses  
Though it seem kinda optimistic  
I got green and a pot to piss in  
Fuck with me, you got a lot to witness 'cause I'ma have  
you

I know what you've been through  
Sometimes love is so cruel  
Oh, yes it is  
And I know I ain't perfect  
But I'll be there for you  
Oh, yes I will

Wa hoo, I know that love  
Don't give you a fan sometimes  
Sometimes what you gotta, what you gotta  
You gotta reach down and play it with your poker face

I know what you've been through  
Sometimes love is so cruel  
Oh, yes it is  
And I know I ain't perfect  
But I'll be there for you  
Oh, yes I will

I know what you've been through  
Sometimes love is so cruel  
Oh, yes it is  
And I know I ain't perfect  
But I'll be there for you  
Oh, yes I will

Visit [Carl Thomas](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.