

Kelis **"Mafia"**

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Somebody made me an offer and I accepted
Forever in debted to weapon
Love, honor and respected
But his image was different than
What his character reflected
Word is hes seven-thirty his hands never dirty

All I know this so called psycho never hurt me
Touch me down to tips, shoppin' sprees on Fifth
With enough dough that could be carry out on forklifts
Earnt his trust, together till we turn to dust
Until his theory disintegrated and burnt to crust
What?

Death to a soft heart
That's what I vow to you
The vows I vow to you
Amazin' how it's true

Talk goes on our phone
Just to remind you
That I'm behind you
The feds won't find you

Relax my love
The love I have for you is like the Mafia
(For you I'd testify)
I'd lie for you of course
Since my love is like the Mafia
(And for you I will fight)

Mister and misses but I wonder where the bliss is
Sealed in blood and Cordion kisses
The shit I witnessed
Would give a bitch mornin' sickness
Decomposed bodies thrown in the ditches

As for snitches ain't nothin' lower than that
Intentions to squeal on your fam make you low as a rat
Got cappos for flamin' at those
Lame ass hoes
So you know next time keep your trap close

What would you doubt for?
I'd never lie to you
Of course, I'd die for you
I'd be your eye for you

My love rest assured
I'll raise our sons for you
I'll save our one's for you
Load up your guns for you

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Riches, tradition niggas once held dear
Let it be known that your name alone spell fear
Gun for gun, hundred to one forget about it
Petty shit, rise above and get up out it

Could give a shit about it, time to focus a foe
Many lives bought and sold, fortunes favor the bold
Connected like phone lines to racketeerin' to known
crimes
Winners turnin' long shots to gold mines

The high speed chases
I'll do them just like you
I'll give them dust like you
Turn around and bust like you
Then I'll deserve it
Every time I get high

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For you I'd testify

Oh, oh

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