

## Lala "Sprung On A Thug"

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It was a low key saturday the summer of 03  
me & my chikas chillin feelin fly in my fav jeans  
when the chevy rolled up bouncin 4 vatoz deep  
he was trynna get at me  
in no time i was all weak in luv....

boy u neva actin rt  
but u got me actin like  
& all my real homegrls dont know y and neither do i...

could it be the way..he touch me  
how he hold me  
why he got me doin all these things  
guess im sprung on this thug  
and i don't know y  
he's hustlin  
he's ridin  
he's out there doin all these things

but im sprung on this thug  
and i don't y

sometimes it can b crazy sumtimes it feelz so good  
but if ne1 disrespects me u'll bring out da hood  
but itz all this bk and forth wit u  
twisted up in court  
always say u gettin rt BUT  
u jus can't leave dat life alone

REPEAT(hook)

all my mijas bang on me but they don't understand  
"LaLa we ain't seein u u always wit ur man..."  
they say he aint no good 4 me  
is this really where i wanna b  
"so y's he in yo life"  
i dunno but he works it rt!

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