

## Loom

# "Can't Talk To Her"

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[Intro - Loom - talking]

Ma I tried so many years  
But it seems like, all I brought you is tears  
I tried to eliminate, all of your fears  
But it's conflict  
Yeah, check it out, uh, yo, ayyo

[Verse 1 - Loom]

The game keep callin, niggaz in the streets is ballin  
Try to creep, just to keep from fallin, but the block keep  
hollerin  
Yellin my government name, I tried to stop but the love  
of the game  
They got my girl in a frenzy, my niggaz used to be  
friendly  
'Til they seen me and Puff in the Bentley  
Now, forced to stay, forces use force and spray  
Coffins lay, when I'm forced to play  
Like a animal, dog if I put my hand on you, I'ma handle  
you  
Like I'm "Hannibal," the motherfuckin cannibal  
All plans is through, dreams and goals  
The block hot but why this shit seem so cold  
This shit seems so old, tryna redeem my soul  
The Feds roll and my team done fold  
Like a bad hand of poker, even ya man'll smoke ya  
For these crushed up leaves of copa, now

[Chorus - Joe Hooker]

I, can't talk through to you  
The way, I used to  
You don't understand why I  
Feel the way, that I do

[Verse 2 - Loom]

Yo, check it out  
It's been four years and you ain't she'd no tears  
And through the course of that, I lost four pairs  
That's why I smoke more blunts, drink more beers  
You never consider it, like you just don't care  
The pain I feel inside you just don't share

When I share my deepest thought, you just don't hear  
Well aware of my fears of me losin my life  
I'm well aware of my fears of me losin my wife  
That's why I stay usin my gun and usin my knife  
Gotta deal with this shit, 'til my music get right  
I buy you pretty things just to see you wear it  
You sayin I ain't shit, tryna break my spirit  
I try to change my life but you just don't hear it  
Guess I gotta find another girl to spend four years with  
Damn, all that time got wasted, but I guess I gotta face  
it

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Loon]

Uh, yo, uh, aiiyo  
The cops don't like me, they always eager to fight me  
Even though I know they wanna be like me, cause they  
see a nigga icy  
Doin a buck in the white V, twizzy gettin busy with wifey  
Gettin head on the highway, I'm gettin money the fly  
away  
Pull me over just to fuck up my Friday, what could I say?  
Nothin, still they be frontin  
Throw a brick in the trunk and try to make up somethin  
But I'm not with the bullshit, that's why I roll with a full  
clip  
Flint cock the hammer and pull quick  
Don't care about your uniform, or that bullshit you be  
on  
Now who gon' really mourn when you be gone?  
One in your head like a unicorn. you movin on, your  
favorite suit is on  
Moms singing that stupid song, "my baby ain't blast  
nobody"  
But he still got smoked at Bay Bay's party  
That's why ..

[Chorus - 2X]

[long pause]

[Chorus - 2X]

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