Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott "Ma, I Don't Love Her"

Visit "Ma, I Don't Love Her" on MotoLyrics.com

(2x) woo, I don't love her, girl I won't love her, girl just let me love you girl, let me love you girl

(Verse 1)

when we met I was talkin that game parkin that thang since then between us a lot of things changed

now it's like the world gotta whole different name I can't stop chicks from sayin my name, most of it's lies, if not don't be surprised you knew I was ballen when I met you, but really I started layin low just to net you, I'm raw as hell you can't deny that you special, these girls can't either winna is a girl diva, Summa his and her Loui sneakas, you don't think that bother the people, guess again, you even need to check your friends, sayin that I cheat right, maybe with my heat, gotta pearl handle chrome thing

that I call sweets. I greet wit her, creep wit her, even eat wit her

late nights under my sheets, yeah, I sleep wit her, but that's it

(Chorse)

Look, Ma, I don't love her,
don't listen to her words
she's tryin to split up us love birds,
but that's not it
now do u see me buyin her whips and shit (no)
ya see me sendin her on trips and shit (no)
if the answer's no than don't forget (how she know you
than?)
I don't know

(verse2)

If I don't know, I don't know
lets not go that road I don't know who she is
don't care who told, look stop flippin no need to
explode
I seen the number in the pager, I don't know that code
in the streets to much come on that's obsurd

get no complaints when I be flippin them birds ya girl just talk about diz dat and the third believe half what you see none of what you heard, you askin me who's her, I'm askin who's me fur, with that rock on her hand, makin they eyes blur could that be you? plus who cop every jam, who spin like I spin? then act like it then got that dream home and we settled in it our lives to perfect that's why they meddle in it now just chalk it up and just part of the game you know what I'm about who got part of my name?

(Chorse)

Look, Ma, I don't love her,
don't listen to her words
she's tryin to split up us love birds,
but that's not it
now do u see me buyin her whips and shit (no)
ya see me sendin her on trips and shit (no)
if the answer's no than don't forget (how she know you
than?)
I don't know

(Hook)

Do you love me babe? (show you right) are you thinkin of me babe? (what I need's tonight) I bet you'd tell me anything (ya that's right) you promise to be with me? (I'll treat you nice tonight) do you love me babe? (sho' you right) ya thinkin of me babe? (what I need tonight) I bet you'd tell me anything (ya that's right) just to be with me (yuppin's nice tonight)

(Verse 4)

I'm not most men, my heart truer than thiers of course your girls hate on wip newer then theirs we hardly fight. all you mens wait fewer than theirs, even down to the eyes, look bluer than theirs what they gone tell us about us huh? what they gone talk 'bout with out us huh? the "nv" got them speakin loosly, tell them walk in your shoes,

but first let them know they gucci even if I did twis a I promise I ain't kissa, one shit touchy feeling. Grouch on the floor like Mr. did to Silly no respect to shown.

My homies laugh while she talk dirty on the speaker phone

now don't you start I spared your heart, if you don't see it,

then I ain't do it, and I played my part. brick chicks, wipes chicks that just go with the grime, what else do you want? you want me to say it fine

(Chorse)
Look, Ma, I don't love her,
don't listen to her words
she's tryin to split up us love birds,
but that's not it
know do u see me buyin her whips and shit (no)
ya see me sendin her on trips and shit (no)
if the answer's no than don't forget (how she know you
than?)
I don't know

(Hook)

THAT'S NOT IT!

Visit Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.