

## Nick Cannon

# "I Used To Be In Love"

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Wooh, yeah, can I ball?  
You don't have to do me like that ma  
Nick Cannon  
You almost had me  
But my inner pimp wouldn't let that happen, you dig?

Know this chick named Tanya, down form East Yonkers  
Had me going honkers calm as [Incomprehensible]  
Losin' my cool, let's do this straight forward  
Shopping sprees in my no gamee

When them other dudes call it don't bother me  
I'm a young Billy D, she Mohagany  
Moto chick taught her quick how to stick and move  
Bottles sip on the cris and we grip the groove

She was my friend, my homie, my one and only  
Whiteys Tender, r n' b's Tenderomi  
My round the way, girl, now went down the block for me  
Wish she woulda told me, I'll be a [Incomprehensible]

With Ronny, Bobby, Ricky and Tony  
Tryna play it pimp and pimp a player  
Little momma, don't ya know I got chicks to spare  
You was my first round drag on the benches over there

Oh, I used to be in love  
How could you ever do me wrong  
[Incomprehensible] so low, pretty so and so  
I need a maid to come and take me

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Silly of me to fall in love with a chick  
Puttin' dubs on a six, diamond flood on her wrist  
In the club handcuffed and they huggin'  
And Chinchilla furs Jakub, his and hers

Now, what you gettin' is gettin' on my nerves

Used to go out with laundry mouse to splurge  
Foreign designers can't pronounce the words

Try to get you to glam alike  
Ever since I bew your spot you got hammers like  
Shoulda played your position like Vannah White  
Never knew me and you could be man and wife

Now it's no more love, we just us  
No more me and you, no more us  
No more we can cruise hit the city bus  
Can't believe that I fell for you  
I guess it's true, gigolos get lonely too

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Yo, we used to be you, shotgun in da six hum  
New Puerto Rican chick with a slick bun  
I got your rum, got your rocks  
Got your, oh daddy, please don't stop  
I was your best thing going, now just your mail ticket  
Goin' out there movin', shorty, we can still kick it

Hate to admit it, have me spendin' for a minute  
If you say you didn't get it, yeah, you can still get it  
You said all you want is love and affection  
Used to be my angel, then you started vexin'  
Took you out bough you all kinds of things  
Then it got too high and burned off your wings

Up and down, the block with Dexter sayin' jock  
I ain't mad at ya 'cuz the pimpin' don't stop  
I hold the name of the game, my chick chose him  
It's nothin' to get knocked off, I'm feelin' all slim

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Oh, I used to be in love  
How could you ever do me wrong  
[Incomprehensible] so low, pretty so and so

I need a maid to come and take me

Feel more slim

It's nothin' to get knocked off

Feel, knocked off

Feel more slim

It's nothin' to get knocked off

Feel more, knocked off

Feel more slim

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