

## Dallas Blocker "Bottomline"

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My mama said that I should marry you  
Cause you've been down when I was going though  
Preachers said that I should do it right  
And make it real in the eyes of prize  
But these streets they got a hold on me  
Chasing, like a job for me  
But I gotta face reality  
I'd loose my mind if you leave me

I may lie I may cheat, I may drink and smoke weed  
Finding hard time, time, to stay out of the streets  
But the bottomline, its' that I love you  
I may lie I may cheat, I may drink and smoke weed  
Finding hard time, time, to stay out of the streets  
But the bottomline, its' that I love you

Now just because, I told her lie  
Doesn't mean that I ain't been by your side  
It's true that I may drink a bit  
But baby girl I admit it and it's, of it  
I know your friends, in your ear  
They don't know like you know how I really feel  
So baby please, don't walk out that door  
I promise I won't do it no more  
Baby, oh no, whoa, yeah

I may lie I may cheat, I may drink and smoke weed  
Finding hard time, time, to stay out of the streets  
But the bottomline, its' that I love you  
I may lie I may cheat, I may drink and smoke weed  
Finding hard time, time, to stay out of the streets  
But the bottomline, its' that I love you

Whoa, you gotta moan sometimes  
Some time to,  
So you might catch me moaning  
Sitting, yeah

I may lie I may cheat, I may drink and smoke weed  
Finding hard time, time, to stay out of the streets  
But the bottomline, its' that I love you  
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Finding hard time, time, to stay out of the streets  
But the bottomline, its' that I love you

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