

## D'angelo "Break Ups 2 Make Ups"

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[Method Man]You and I, 'til the day we die.. (day we die..)

Yo, yo Ex-girlfriend, how you been? I see you still tryin to fuck with other women men, remember when I first met you in my cousin's house, a week later we was fuckin on your momma couch, now it's been said that big girls they don't cry, but they damn sure lie Look you in the eye, sayin you they only You and I, til the day we die, said you'd never leave me lonely, fly tenderoni but you phony Shoulda listened when my momma told me, soon as I turn my back you try to fuck my homies, that was then this is now I got a new friend, ever since I cut them loose ends you wanna bone me Add strife to my life, pussy that'll make me think twice about leavin the wife even, picture that You ain't want me when you had me, now you on your third baby daddy, and you hate to see a nigga happy So you tryin mad ways to trap me, lookin at my girl nasty Tryin to throw the pussy at me "Now look at this bitch over here tryin to act like me"

"Uh-huh, fuck that bitch, she must like leftovers

"[D'Angelo]  
I'm still in love with babe (8X)

[Method Man]  
Yo yo It's always you and your crusty ass crew, be actin new Let me find out that you fuckin with Boo, and y'all gon' feel it Waitin for the day that you front, and catch a lump from my black butterfly, that don't pack a lullaby Sleep on her, she said you bitches tried to creep on her in the mall and didn't know she had the reach on her Pearl-handled twenty-two, my Boo She go ahead and walk her dogs, and represent Wu

to the fullest, you and hon can shoot the fair one  
I'll bring the bullets, know that I'm sayin? Stop playin  
You and them dyke lookin bitches  
Actin like y'all jumpin somethin, go 'head with that  
bullshit

[

D'Angelo]

I'm still in love with babe (8X)

[Method Man]

Got tired of the games, the lies, the feeble alibis  
Now you fuckin with the next guy, a Thug Nigga  
Derelict be actin bugged nigga, show this nigga  
mad love but get no love nigga?? Stupid ass  
Plus I heard that he be beatin on you, I seen him  
at the club cheatin on you, witcha best friend, got you  
stressin  
And used up, pull your shoes up, all you need's  
affection  
but you're headed in the wrong direction  
Tryin to make this nigga jealous, with other fellas  
All up in my face actin overzealous  
Like you want somethin from Meth, I hope it ain't love  
girl  
Cause I ain't got none left for you, plus you miserable  
Misery Love Company, shit I'm livin comfortably, don't  
need no  
nigga huntin me down for fuckin round, with his kitty  
Talk to him, before my brother put a spark through him  
Won't be pretty, the situation got my whole attitude  
shitty  
And got you actin high saditty with your slut committee  
You know I know; so go find another sucker yo, I been  
there  
and been done that befo', and don't need it no mo'  
That's, my, word! So go to your own with that there,  
word up  
and tell that bighead nigga you run with that you was  
insane

[D'Angelo]

I'm still in love with babe (8X)

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