

Sharissa Feat. R. Kelly "In Love With A Thug"

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Sometimes I hate being in love with a thug
(Ladies, I got something on my mind)
Sometimes I hate being in love with a thug
(Ooh, let me take a second)
Sometimes I hate being in love with a thug
(Raise your hand if you feel me)

I'm always staying up late
Wondering if you're coming home, okay
I know you gotta make ends meet
That why you're out there on the streets

See I understand the game
But I know there might just come a day
When your sister or your mama calls
And tells me that you've been taken away

Sometimes I hate being in love with a thug
(Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes, yea)
Sometimes I hate being in love with a thug
(Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes, yea, yea)

Sometimes I hate being part of this ghetto love
(Oh, no)
Sometimes I hate being in love with a thug
(Be quiet, na, na, na, na)

I understand that you're concerned about me
Don't let me you go putting our business in the
streets
Girl, you know we got these [unverified]
So instead of singing songs let's talk about it later

I had a job that I really didn't wanna quit
I just got tired of taking all of the bullshh
See I been working at Mickie D's about 4 years
now
And I just think it's time to get up off these burgers now

Took a lot for us to get out in these suburbs
Took a lot for me to buy you all these nice furs
We'll go to church and pray about it and I

promise that
But girl, bare with me to I open up this Laundromat

Sometimes I hate being in love with a thug
(See a man's gotta do, what a man's gotta do)
Sometimes I hate being in love with a thug
(Baby, the streets have nothing to do with me and you)

Sometimes I hate being part of this ghetto love
(Now I know IÃ¢â€Œ™m not perfect, babe)
Sometimes I hate being in love with a thug
(One thing I know that is that I love you, baby)

Now we gotta run and hide, you my man
So IÃ¢â€Œ™m stayinÃ¢â€Œ™ by your side
(ThatÃ¢â€Œ™s what IÃ¢â€Œ™m talking 'bout, baby)
Mama, we gonna move down south, when this heat
cools down
WeÃ¢â€Œ™ll be alright
(I think that would be best)

HeÃ¢â€Œ™s gotta few peeps down there
With some cash and a place to lay our heads
(And I could trust them, baby)
I guess he didnÃ¢â€Œ™t know them that well
'Cause weÃ¢â€Œ™re locked up, they all turned out to
be fake

Sometimes I hate being in love with a thug
(Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes)
Sometimes I hate being in love with a thug
(Sometimes I hate it)

Sometime I hate it
(But IÃ¢â€Œ™m gonÃ¢â€Œ™ stand by you)
Sometime I hate it
(No matter what we go through)

Sometime I hate it
(Through thick and thin)
Sometime I hate it
(You're my love)

Sometime I hate it
(See they can lock me up)
Sometime I hate it
(Throw away the key)

Sometime I hate it
(Just as long as you)
Sometime I hate it

(You're here with me)
Sometimes I hate being in love with a thug
But I love you my baby, so come here and give me a
hug

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