Soulja Slim "Lov Me Lov Me Not"

Visit "Lov Me Lov Me Not" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, yeah, yeah

[Chorus x2]

Either you love me or love me not I'ma be me I'm known for making promises that I can't keep And baby the streets made me And I run 'em 24/7 365 daily

[Verse 1]

Look you knew what you was dealing with from day one I'm not a lil boy, yeah I'm young with a lot of old vet ways

It's only been a few days and so you say
You love me in a married way, yeah okay
I've been several types of relationships
And I feel your true love don't make no sense
It's all on me if I want this thang to work out
I know your goal is to try trap me that what you heard bout

I aint been home in a few days cause you be traveling I let you get your mind right cause I aint with the kicking and scratching

I'm on parole, I can't be riding for domestic violence so I stay my

Distance

When there two ways to beat the pussy up and I'm bout my business

If I gotta beatcha then I don't need ya, let the next man do it

You done ran me away from you now, how you gone prove it

Being stupid, you done lost out

Now it's next to the boss bitch with the boss mouth You know what I'm talking bout

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Son say he seen me distributing something You know that boy dirty, he didn't see me distributing nothing So now it's back doing jail time all over again And josphine means bumping running working the pin I only got 500 for me but I keep ten

But you my number one and you don't suppose to know about them

Deep in your heart you know I'm a true player boy

But it's cool I take that nigga I take my player charges I don't know why you making me promise to come home to you

Yeah I come to fuck but that's bout the only thang I can do

You noticed how I put the truth in front of the player The world revolves round cane and that's why I take it there

God forgive me but I swear I think I'll never change And I'm still stuck on that old saying no pain no gain What said me not to be explain decision ya understand I'm a man, so I gots to keep the upper hand You know what I'm saying

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Yeah I got feelings but my first real old lady left with em

A refuse to give'em back, so I'm rolling like that What I really loved is gone now

That's why I stay in another nigga house when he aint home now

Putting that brod down player please don't feel played She was uptown looking and got herself a true lover head

Your girl and all my hoes got my psyched up
Calling on caddy daddy just to get the right fuck
You best tighten up your game cause it hurting charlie
I pop a rodly feel my game tight than everybody
On the low you don't even know I got her pop it two
And that's just one of the thangs I know you couldn't
make her do

It aint nothing for me to take over a strong mind Even Eve couldn't tell a bitch that love blind I don't be lying when you asked for something it's no's and yes'

She got my name on her thigh, her back, and her chest, like I'm depressed

[Chorus]

Visit Soulia Slim page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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