

St. Lunatics Feat. Cardan "Love You So"

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Ooh, I loved you so
(You know I loved you right)
But why I loved you, I'll never know
(I never, I never knew girl, you see)
Ooh, the pain you put me through
(You know the pain right, you can feel my pain right?)
You know you've killed, now I lust for you
(Uh, to the gateway, now check it out, yo)

Now since I've came in the game, money and fame, I
love it
But whoever thought I'd wake up one mornin' with no
budget
It's Cardi the golden kid with that older shit
I live, learn, learn to live, the older I get

And I remember Thursdays, hungry Thursdays
'Bout sixteen, seventeen, um, Murphy age
But this rap game I love it, it's like I'm married to it
I proposed on clue, she said I'd be happy to do it

Gave her a kiss, she gave me fifty G's
Silly Cardi I spent it, now Cardi on his knees
Now I'm livin' reality, a Biggie Smalls theme
Askin' for one more chance to show her what I really
mean

She said, you done seen a lotta things baby bro'
Even best friends turned and take out videos
I got with the 'tics, El, still no deal
'Til Sugar said, "Chill baby, everything is Fo' Reel",
c'mon

Ooh, I loved you so
(Yeah, loved y'all punk ass nigga, showed y'all love)
But why I loved you, I'll never know
(Never know that shit)
Ooh, the pain you put me through
(How the fuck you gon' drop a group)
(And the got the number one shit on the radio?)
You know you've killed, now I lust for you
(Dumb ass nigga, look at us now, Fo' Reel nigga, Fo')

Reel)

Nineteen-ninety-six, let's sign these papers
(Hurry up, sign right here)
So we can get these papers and give these hoes the vapors
Double-dumb entertainment dropped, 'Gimme what you got'
Off top, 'tics hot, even sent you a shot
(Double-dumb nine seven)

Didn't want Nelly on it, said his verse didn't fit
Some ol' seperatin' shit, ten percent ass bitch
Whole town love us, no one is above us
Treated you, no talent, knowin' niggas like brothas

No street team, no promotion
Just woof tickets, raw fuckin', no lotion
One year later you decide to drop an EP
At the same time drop us, that confuse me

So like a bastard child, we on our own
Put out and left alone, y'all won't answer the phone
It took a little time, but we got it ourself
Five million records later, now y'all askin' for wealth,
nigga please
(One, two, three, four, five)

Ooh, I loved you so
(You know what I'm sayin', life is crazy)
But why I loved you, I'll never know
(You know what I'm sayin', you got choices in life)
(But bro' when you make 'em, you gotta make 'em and make 'em right)
Ooh, the pain you put me through
(And if you ain't makin' 'em right it's just crazy)
(You ain't got nobody else to blame)
You know you've killed, now I lust for you
(Nobody but yourself, you know what I'm sayin', mad truth to that)

Let me pretend that I'm a lawyer and explain the situation
Facin' three-to-one five across state, humiliation
St. Louis set it off, phone calls was long distance
(Ay yo, it's four birdies in Houston)
C'mon, send some one to get 'em

Who would do it for a grand?
Eighteen, only thing on our mind was that killer money
From Missouri to the T E X A S

Two cats strapped it tight, right up under her chest

One-way trip on Southwest but she didn't make it that far

Metal detectors went bizarre, one-way trip to the car
Your honor, she got a baby that'll drive my granny crazy

A long distance lawyer that keep on tellin' us maybe

And we all raise her baby, takin' curr of her daily
This law shit is crazy, never cease to amaze me
It's different from the eighties, ninety-five to lately
They givin' out time like dogs givin' out rabies
(Free City)

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