

## Wyclef Jean "Suicide Love"

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### "Suicide Love"

(feat. Eve)

*[Wyclef Jean:]*

This one goes for every girl holding they man down,  
And every man holding they girl down, yeah  
I'm on the new? I can't even see the needle no more  
My girl, she ride, let's go

I got suicide love for ya, ain't a thing that I wouldn't do  
for ya,  
In the middle of the gun fight, girl  
The suicide doors would go up for ya  
Take a bullet by my side for ya  
Like the saviour took the dagger by his side for me, I  
would die for you, like he died for me  
You're my Bonnie, I'm your Clyde, let's ride

The thought of you, girl, with another man is the  
thought of me killing you with a gun in my hand  
Call my physcotic if you want to,  
But if I can't have you, he can't too  
Cause cops will show up in the middle of the night,  
crimes and passion, we gon' be alright  
When she hear my voice, she let me climb her  
And now she tippin' me like I'm a male stripper  
Animal instinct must be the bookin zoo shot,  
Days in the background, sweetest taboo  
Karmasutra love, practice our positions  
You would think we were that porn collection

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*[Eve:]*

Can't even explain all the feelings for my king

Compared to no other, all of them the same  
Listen to my heartbeat, swear you hear his name  
No, the sex ain't crazy good, it's insane  
I see them chicks with the lust in they eyes  
Try to get a taste, get bust in they eyes  
Still a ruff ryda, don't trust in them lies  
Yes, ride for my daddy til the day that I die  
Tattooed his name, and I'd do it again  
True symbol of the love be the pleasure of pain  
And I know this didn't happen by chance,  
Call me alabama, I'm your true romance

I got suicide love for ya, ain't a thing that I wouldn't do  
for ya  
In the middle of the gun fight, boy  
The suicide doors would go up for ya  
Take a bullet by my side for ya  
*[Wyclef Jean:]*  
Like the saviour took the dagger by his side for me, I  
would die for you, like he died for me  
You're my Bonnie, I'm your Clyde, let's ride

If you ever needed blood, I would cut myself  
Just to bring you enough blood to bring back your  
health  
And now you looking at my smiling in that hospital bed,  
Saying nigga, gotta be something wrong with your  
man's head  
But the fact is I'm in love with you  
And ain't a thing that I wouldn't do for you  
Yeah, yeah, imagine the man saying bitch to my  
queen-down goes your head, out goes the guilentine  
And I got no mercy, but when it comes to this love, I  
would go on a killing spree,  
Whatever it takes for you to be with me,  
She's like yourrrr so crazy

I got suicide love for ya, ain't a thing that I wouldn't do  
for ya  
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Take a bullet by my side for ya  
Like the saviour took the dagger by his side for me, I  
would die for you, like he died for me  
You're my Bonnie, I'm your Clyde, let's ride  
Let's ride, let's ride, let's ride

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