

Jb**"Fire In Ya Eyes Remix"**Visit "[Fire In Ya Eyes Remix](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The Game [Chorus] x2

Yeah

I'm addicted to sloves

I can tell about ya pro hands

You know how to treat a thug

I see the fire in ya eyes everytime we hug

And I know sometimes you just wanna be rough

I mean

You better raise a version when i met you

help you bought your first off

love as first visual

take down on my arm

so protective for me

how left you tellings high

ride and die bitch

show me right dat from da star

everytime i squeeze

you love when i can turn you on

and every night i brought you down

like my shiny crown

and a streets with me I never let you home alone

we stay loaded

gone as da sticky zone

Mama didn't get you

She thought you was bad for me

Cause the way you dress

She say you was to class for me

If I ever told her all the shit that we did

she will drop you out the bridge

Tell you disappear

Introduction to the homies

They all in love

You like a sister to us

They protecting off

You hanging these positions

Got me reminiscing

You ever need a gone get

I think a met

Yeah

I'm addicted to sloves
I can tell about ya pro hands
You know how to treat a thug
I see the fire in ya eyes everytime we hug
and i know sometimes you just wanna be rough
I mean

Been 1996 that we met
Got the best to me
I had the appetif of distraction
You ain't the rest of you can told me the last needed
that you fuck
Which choices of destiny
Wanna na have
Execution style want get me in
Know you were special
Miss you you and your bousy
Put his hands on your neck and squeeze hard when you
refused
to open your mouth
Give him everything you got
I see the fire in ya eyes and the nigga to shot

I guess what I'm tryna say is that I liked you a lot
you let me hold you like he hold you
we take over the block
go for the dope spot
to the C Ya drop
you like it I love and
I mean you got over the shot
Remember yesterday when we rap
You told me you wish you couldn't been there where
Pac got tape
Tonight we going to da range that he get you hot
When you pretty dress
The one with the handful on dots
I mean

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I see the fire in ya eyes everytime we hug
and i know sometimes you just wanna be rough
I mean
Yeah i'm addicted to sloves

I knew you form the day at the park
When i met ya
Have to got ya
Keep you right by my side

You got passion for the street
Only days we will G's
Down for whatever
Always ready to rape
Always
I get a rush
I hold you in my hands
Power for feeling
Most wouldn't understand
Back in a day
You should take long trip at the town with me
Always ready to holding down
I know my baby love a drama
Ready for pop off
Laugh in da crown
Make a proud of you're locked off
Just stay close but a picking a drop off
Like a porn star
When you're blowing a top buff
Yeahh
She shit you never fall for a thug but a treated to good
Couldn't a resist to my touch
and everytime i touch ya
That's rock
You make the whole black in hot
I can't coming

Yeah
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I can tell about ya pro hands
You know how to treat a thug
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and i know sometimes you just wanna be rough
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Yeah i'm addicted to sloves

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