

Barry Blue

"Who You Lovin'"

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Verse 1:

How could I ever make you see the light, and make you
read it right

Money power respect nigga, thas the key to life

But see its costly, me I'm to bossy, put four sugars in
my coffee

I'm fuckin' wit Mister Frostee

Now thas the run to make ya, See how much fun that'll
make ya

Next time you see yourself, you should see that
undertaker

And all the pain is gone, no more cryin', no more stress

Please, give this Ice to Big, and tell him that he's still
the best

Fuck it lets have a feast, Go ahead murder the chief

These niggaz rappin' back and forth don't know what
beef is

Until they need about two gats to sleep wit, A bomb in
they Jeep

Know they know who to beef wit

Them fingaz you use to smoke get knocked in your
teeth wit

I bet you next time a nigga know who to creep wit

See its no longer funny now, Nigguz is hungry now

You don't believe in Harlem, Double up and get money
now

Whu

(scratches by just blaze)

Who you lovin' who you wanna be huggin'

Role wit nigguz that be thuggin buggin He

*Repeated Several Times

Verse 2:

It's like four in the morning, I got a call from upstate

Huddy Combs shot a nigguh, left him wit no face

Fuck it, Go get the duct tape, and tape it on his vest for
him

Heart out his chest and, place it on his kneck for him

I'm tellin' honey Listen, I gotta funny vision, I need my
nigga Huddy Combs

Out of prison, We got shit to do,
Meeno, Loon, and Thomas ??Critizone??
See it's pitiful, Seeing my nigguz invincable
See I need 40 Acres and 40 Breakers
Ten nigguz that role the dice and twenty shakers
It ain't the same, Huh Huh, Shit dun changed, Huh Huh
Nigguz is dyin' in they twenties for this game Huh
Say the wrong words to the wrong nigguh get sprayed
off
You know like then Hitler days, Fuckin' wit Adolph
That twenty mill you got a hundred pennies to bring
Saw a man that stands for nothing, and falls for
anything
Who U Lovin'

(scratches by just blaze)

Who you lovin' who you wanna be huggin'
Role wit nigguz that be thuggin buggin He
*Repeated Several Times

Verse 3:

See my man he post bail, but his money was low
I got about eighty for sale and twenty to blow
You see this shit kinda get hectic when you dealin' wit
doe
Cuz once you dealin' wit doe, Know You dealin' wit doe
No you not dealin' wit somethin' you can role up and
smoke
Hold one side of your nose to a dollar and hope
That maybe one day you could put down the drugs and
gun play
Skatin' donw the runway and praisin' God on Sunday
Rhyme to it, Eat a bowl of Courage,
Finaly do it, bout time you meet your maker, Body
forward in bombing fluid
Now tell me where you run to, no where to run to
Feelin' like nobody wit you, or nobody love you
Meenwhile, Streets is watchin' and the hood is
observin'
Clubs still rockin', drunk drivin', weed still burnin'
Now who you lovin', Why you fussin', Who you wanna
be huggin'
Role wit nigguz that be thuggin', Gun in the air bussin'
Like fuck it

(scratches by just blaze)

Who you lovin' who you wanna be huggin'
Role wit nigguz that be thuggin buggin He
*Repeated Several Times

