

## PaceWon

### "Love Me Baby"

Visit "[Love Me Baby](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Pacewon]

Yeah, yo..

Yeah, yo..

I don't talk about killin, jewelry or linen  
I talk about women - what I do with 'em  
Droppin 'em home to find a new victim  
Actin "La Schmoove" like the Fu-Schnickens  
Meetin 'em, bendin 'em up  
Hit the butt without spendin a buck  
Either crush on the hood or put a dent in the truck  
She don't care if it's rented or what  
And sometimes they trick on me  
Like Playboy that drink on me  
Gangsta chicks always stay with the steel  
Dip out without payin the bill  
It seems like the wilder they get, the better they are  
Even let her push the getaway car  
I'm shotgun buggin, roll a cigar  
Baby stop, let's go to the bar

[Chorus - female singer]

Love me babe, love me babe {\*8X\*}

[Pacewon]

Yo, blast that ass yo, that's your last warnin  
Splash that ass more fast than Flash Gordon  
When I say blast I don't mean with a pump  
I wanna fuck 'til my dick get numb  
I'm like Christopher Walken with a spliff and a tall can  
Teenage girls gotta sleep with a floor pan  
We 'bout the scrilla, need another winner  
Treat her out to dinner, leave the rubber in her  
In the jaw like Ambesol  
You can even bring a friend, I can handle y'all  
Whattup in the truck, in the Cadillac  
At your boyfriend house with the hammers backs, yo  
It ain't nuttin that she won't tell me  
Take you out of town to a hotel suite  
Lock the door, we can fuck right now  
Let me turn that pretty ass upside down

[Chorus]

[Pacewon]

Yo, y'all do y'all while I do me  
With a chick, that look like the girl from the Hughleys  
Sittin in the parkin lot, chillin at the movies  
Pumpin the song that I did with the Fugees  
Uncomitted, never marry chicks  
I just take flicks like Larry Flynt  
Holdin a beauty contest, who'll be my next centerfold  
to crack legs let me eat it like a dinner roll  
Take her out for a night on the town  
Blazin up while we ridin around (word)  
A meal and the weed on me  
Stop at the track, drop 3 on 3  
Chain around her ankle, fold in the Kangol  
Can't go wrong with a face like a angel  
Let me smack that  
I'll make sure I tap back

[Chorus]

[female ad libs over beat to fade]

Visit [PaceWon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.