

**Agneta Fältskog****"Love Me"**

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\* originally appeared on "S.O.S.A. (Save Our Streets AZ)"

Uh huh  
Word Up.....  
Drop the beat right here  
Yeah

[Chorus - repeat 2X]  
Looove me in a special way what more can I say  
Love me now love love me now

[Verse 1]  
Since Illmatic this shit started that never departed  
I flossed retarded for them lost in the projects  
I taught them logic gaining courses in college  
Chased dollars but to me whats most important is  
knowledge  
Know the ledge for ya'll niggas that so on the edge  
It ain't nothin for an infrared to go in your head  
Life in the streets schooled me well movin light on my  
feet  
So deep had me jumpin up at night in my sleep  
Hold ya heat if you that nigga that's influencing beef  
I'm trying to eat dont have me put two in ya feet  
99 ways i made out to never fade out never get played  
out  
Got guns blast ya way out

Chorus

[Verse 2]  
Saw the worst when I was growing  
Unknowing my quest until I had reality thrown at my  
chest  
Why would it stress it seem a nigga zone at his best  
Is it a test at times I feel my soul is possessed  
Flavors of Guess throw key at major connects  
Crazy respect goin through it made me a vet  
Gettin down on grounds forbidden  
Made bails from ?????? to the cells in Clinton listen

We could war till we no more either or  
Or just ball till we all score it's on ya'll  
Did this one for the streets watchin  
And the D's in the streets let them keep clockin  
We clean got love for the whole game  
To go change fake I.D.'s and the code names but no  
lames  
3 op's and theres more to come we all as one  
Recognize I been this raw since young

Chorus

[Verse 3]

Was I sent for the sinners that never repent  
Or just another thug bent trying to pay for his rent  
Days in contempt I see how ya'll amazed in suspense  
Ways spent catch me at the major events  
So blow a herb on ya corner curb my word  
Doe or Die I was born a swerve bet that  
From 40 bottles to the champagne twist a pop  
White Lables to the brand names kids on top  
And let's toast for the lost souls  
And pray enough to hope and meet em at the  
crossroads reunite  
Hope I live to see 88 with crazy cake  
In a baby shaped burgandy Bentley with Haiti plates

Chorus 2X

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