

Sheek Louch "How I Love You"

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Intro-sheek talkin

Yo i mean u been there for me u know wut i'm sayin
& i won't, u know, i won't do u wrong ever again
Nah mean, & u just, u been there & ima be there for u
from now on
U nah mean i ain't gonna neglect u
I ain't gonna do none of that shit
U got my full undivided attention
& nah sayin i ain't afraid to say it
I love you
I love her, i love her, fuck it i love her

(sayin)

Uh huh let's go
(how i love you)
I ain't afraid to say it - i'm a thug
More than that i'ma man u nah mean
I'm in love
U my bitch
(how i love you)
Let's go

Verse 1

I used to dream about you watchin every move u made
I was young tho i think 3rd or 2nd grade
I'd go home, write a poem, put it right to a beat
What i would do what i would say if we would one day
meet
Started gettin older, still lovin your style
How u dressed how u drove the whole 80s wild
I was proud when u 1st got on mtv
U was in the video chillen wit run dmc
That's my girl
Saw a nigga fein in ta hit it
Knowin one day in the future i'll be right up in it
Started doin talent shows i had it off the hook
U was there but u was too big u wouldn't even look
I ain't mad u ain't notice til i got wit a group
But even den it wasn't nothin less i got in a coup
Started goin crazy everyday u switch up on me
Puttin that right in my face u knowin me so horny
Come on

Chorus

(how i love you)

U all i got

U all i want

U all i need

(how i love you)

From day one to my death bed u all i breathe

(how i love you)

I'm disciplined, i'm dedicated & determined too

(how i love you)

U got ur ups & downs

But i don't really mind

I'll still ride witchu

Verse 2

Ok listen the group doin good, still in the hood

Got a nickname sheek now u startin to speak

Said u wanna fuck wit all 3 if that's ok

I'm like cool once i hit it it was that anyway

A couple years gone past, still havin a ball

A million times got the pictures hangin on my wall

When i 1st hit it i was like sheek the man

I stopped givin u the attention i originally planned

Den u stopped fuckin wit me & left me alone

The people only seen u wit jada & p

U even went around town & started doggin me bad

It was my fault u kno i couldn't even get mad

I had to grab the pen & pad & get right back

Write some more poems to ya ass & get back on track

I ain't got no problem tellin u i love u to death

& i'm whipped & my shit'll be blown if u skipped

Let's go

Chorus

Verse 3

Yo i had to hit the streets they said u be out there a lot

& i could find u around any nigga out that's hot

Every club, every whip & every gamblin spot

U kno u'd rather be wit me u like to bug out

Love to bring the thug out

Plus i be keepin it tight

We even go to work together let u play all night

U mad loud while i sit & i write

We done seen the world together but not on cable

All your friends lovin me u even got me a label

Got magazines lovin our relations

People like to hear us talk

Djs record our conversations

U good round other people especially kids

U make them happy even brothers doin their bids
& i ain't jealous at all
Go out & spread your wings
& u can hang wit pop jus pick up the phone when it
rings
Let's go
I ain't gon lie to yall i'm whipped

Chorus
(how i love you
how i love you
how i cry
how i love you
how i love you)

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