

Buddha Monk f/ Allah Real, Juice, Streets

"4 Letter Word"

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[Juice] Just another day on the train, on my way to
Sconnectity This light skin ecstasy, sat right next to me
Tight jeans, heels, clean grill, the right recipe Sparked
a conversation, cuz she's the one impressing me
Shorty got a man, but that's not stressing me Darling
named Mya, I think she want the 'best of me' Guess we
can skip the messy, you can check me Pick a date, we
can skate, reservate the best seats Truth to game, I'm
on the train, but I got a jet seat And I don't like the Lex
seats, but if you interest me In the blink of an eye, we
can fly in the S.C. Penthouse, great suites, dinner
winter, break feast Don't even get out of bed, yawning,
morning, you get fed I let you breathe with the pres,
but only if you give me head Say you like my game,
saying I like your frame I'm your destiny, child, did I
say my name? Juice, the ice pirate, usually night riding
Kits and all that, got a man, I fix all that I was Chris
before rap, I'm never gon' fall back Gave her my pager
number, yo trust me, I call back [Chorus 2X: Buddha
Monk, Allah Real] I thought love was a four letter word
Something I needed of her Let's take this love to an
ecstasy Let's talk about the love between you and me
[Juice] Now we taking trips to the mall and all You in my
home, answer my phone, asking chicks what they
calling for We been together for like three weeks, been
through like fifty sheets Back seats and luxury jeeps,
and balcony suites Got me heaven, like Macy Gray and
that ain't 'Common' Pardon, I spend half the day, fast, I
don't be calling But you please me, say you need me I
don't need you, but insurance, I'll say it if need be We
can flee the coastery, where none of our posters be Are
you feeling sainty, as long as you close to be That's
how it's suppose to be [Streets] Is that how it suppose
to be... Baby we can creep and do whatever, you know
I'm done for a little Freaking or whatever and I must
admit Let me whip the V, we go across seas and take
trips On the phone with all my friends telling 'em that
I'm whipped I know I got a man, but you got me weak
and shit And everytime I'm with him, think about you
hitting my hips It's only been three weeks, but to me,
it's like forever Dump your girl, it's me and you, nobody

gon' do it better than me I hold you down like Bonnie
and Clyde Through all your hard times, baby, I stay by
your side I be the one that you can call on them lonely
nights And cry with you when you down, as I hold you
tight The way I feel about you, boo, I never felt in my
life So I'm hoping that one day you gon' make me your
wife...

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