

I'm Bout It Movie

"Much Love"

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Even with them 9 to 5

I gotta let you know that

Somebody loves you baby

I know I love mine

I think back to shit that happened

Now when we first met, my people really wasn't

Down for seeing me with a nigga who was thuggin

They told me you was trouble and wouldn't amount to
shit

They said you'd hold me back

And give me plenty kids

They didn't even want to try and get to know you better

my dad was like hell no

And moms was like whatever

But never in my life have I felt this way

And I know that this is right no matter what they say

Even though you on the grime

Tryin to turn a dime into a dollar

You never to busy to holler

Askin bout my day my needs my feelings

Man enough to tell me what we got is realing

Toughing up my game, preparing me for these streets

Cause every brother don't treat every sister like a queen

You visualize my dreams and speak from your heart

Much love to my thug

boo I hope we never part

Lets make it last forever

[Chorus]

Through thick and thin and up and down

You have shown me love

So I'm gone be right by your side

Got much love for my thug

I remember when we got our very first little place

Not much furniture, but still we had each other

It was dead smack in the middle of the hood

But it was all good

Cause we be livin large once we could

But for now we was barely seeing pennies

I was waitin tables

And you was on the corner wild with them 20's

The land of plenty seemed so far away

But your bus rides and flights

Put it closer in eyesight

Long nights of cookin, cuttin and baggin

Kept your nerves bad and your eyes red and saggin

Staggerin in the door drunk

Pushin my accusations about them hoes

Time to flaunt

I was sure you was messing around

We start to fight

Even though I was wrong

You loved it when I stood my ground strong

That's why you kept me on your arm on your way up

My thug had me tight in his corner I got much love

[Chorus]

Now, here we are plush cribs and cars

You hold the title of the newest ghetto star

You gotta watch you back

Cause them niggaz out to jack

And you gotta guard my tracks

Cause them niggaz kidnap

You even made me pack a baby nine in my purse

Took me to the shootin range

How to aim and where to hurt

Make they families feel the worse

Cause loosing me your biggest fears

You said you wasn't even trying to shed those tears

So now I here that your having your flings

I just laugh cause them broads will never wear my rings

Have my things and

Most of all have your heart

We got the strongest ghetto love that will never part

So, when you fell I stood by your side

Took a stand in line

Never let them break me

Though they tried

Cause through it all I'll be by you thug

Real for you thug

Even kill for you thug

Much love

[Chorus]

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