

## Ice Cube f/ Mr. Short KHOP "I Got Luv 4 Ya"

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Yeah, uh huh, yeah, huh (\*echo\*)

It's Tim and Maganoo again, uh  
It's Tim and Maganoo again, ah, ah  
It's Tim and Maganoo again  
Let me talk to ya

[Verse 1 - Timbaland]

I remember those days when I was holdin back  
When Star Crunch was a popular snack  
Would you buy you that, sneak the rest in my nuts  
You know that Johnny Appleseed and that frozen cup  
We grew up, but ain't you sister Jean cousin (cousin)  
Just cause we older that don't mean nothin (nothin)  
We still could hit the beacon, a couple of Bible  
meetings  
Live right just like the deacons and backslide on the  
weekend  
Now things change, not just your new love  
See you never used to trip off material stuff  
So I ain't mad at dude cause he rimmed up his truck  
Just mad at you, you clumsy klutz  
And it's no suprise how I'm feelin inside  
So the only thing you ever probably did for my eye  
Used to tears in the bucket, I hope you dummies loved  
it  
Although it's over, you still my soldier (my soldier)

[Chorus - Timbaland]

Cause I got love for ya  
Can I get a hug from ya?  
I'm not tryna point the finger and judge ya  
Cause I make mistakes like you  
I forgive ya boo  
You can keep the things that I brought ya  
I'm not tryna play correctional officer  
I'm just tryna take them burdens off of ya  
Cause I make mistakes like you  
I forgive ya boo

[Verse 2 - Magoo]

I first met ya at the strip club  
Instead of one, had to give ya two dubs  
Right from sight baby, I was past love  
It must be the fact, opposites attract  
Do the addition, it's a one on one thing, and I'ma lace  
you with bling  
Cause the way you make me feel is an incredible thing  
But you had to hurt me, made love to my best friend  
But just like "Chucky" I'ma stay 'til the very end  
On top of that, you was usin crack and cocaine  
You had oomph, had to throw my towel in mayn  
I can't judge cause I cheated, you ain't hold no grudge  
I had a child with her, baby it's warm in love  
Then Christmas Eve we was playin two hand spades  
You rolled on up, Ace I'm sorry but I have AIDS  
But I'ma ride with you, until your death  
And I'ma stay by your side, last heartbeat, last breath

[Chorus]

[Break - Timbaland]

I hope ya forgive me too, uh  
I hope ya forgive me too (too), uh  
I hope ya forgive me too (too)  
Be adults about the situation baby, c'mon

[Chorus]

[Timbaland - talking over Chorus]

Can I?  
Go head  
Uh uh

[Break - Timbaland]

I hope ya forgive me too, uh  
I hope ya forgive me too (too), uh  
I hope ya forgive me too (too)  
Two wrongs don't make a right, girl, uh  
Two wrongs don't make a right, girlll  
Oo, oo, let's ride out  
Let me talk to 'em  
Let me talk about it  
Heavy T, Oo we right, we out

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