

## **Inspectah Deck f/ Fes Taylor, Ms. Whitney**

### **"Luv Letter"**

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[Intro: Inspectah Deck] Ay, what's up baby? I need you to sit down for a minute, relax your feet I'll keep an eye on the dinner Something I've been wanting to say for a minute So just listen [Inspectah Deck] I'm just sitting here, pouring my heart, even though Usually, about now, I be touring with the Gods Play your status like I'm MJ, scoring with the broads My love for you is deep, a little more than what's it's called So how am I at fault, we both got issues I miss you on the road, but at home I fight with you At times I might be tight with you, take my life before I hit you Situation difficult to get through You was just concerned with all the bitches in the face I was just concerned with all the riches in my face Grown man, so these bitches know they place I know it's no love, cuz yo, they fucking different niggas every day Couldn't wait to hit the crib and see your face If only for one night, the sunlight's gleamin' in our face No love without pain, I still love you the same But still share the same love for the game, and so [Chorus 2X: Ms. Whitney] Baby, I just got your love letter I'm trying to do better, cuz now I know better I'm gonna hold you down, I'm gon' stay strong You gave me your word, so I ain't gonna do you wrong [Inspectah Deck] There be days when you call him on stage, text messaging All in a rage, you think I'm fooling around But the truth is, I'm moving around, L.A. Yesterday to the Bay, next stop Chi-Town Rarely get a chance to lie down, snatching paper with the fly sound All the hoes, you are not down When the going got rough, you ain't jump up and leave But if you did, wouldn't be so tough to believe Cuz I know I put you through it, woman like you You just trooped it, girlfriends calling you foolish Hang on in there girl, cuz when I'm finished We gonna live it to the limit, I'mma give you the world Just saying that it's you on my mind, I wish I was there But I gotta stay true to my grind Coast to coast line, strolling the curve Kiss the kids for me, baby, I be home on the third [Chorus 2X] [Fes Taylor] You told me stay off the block But still held me down when a nigga got locked, yeah You brought me clean drawers and socks On the dance floor tried to sneak in some top It's like my pen be the heart, ink be

the blood I know your mama pissed that you fell for a  
thug I can't wait to give you kisses and hugs just to be  
right near you Wishing I was, missing your love So  
close, but it's so much distance between us So I call  
collect, long distance, hoping you pick up Yeah, I know  
the Gods try to holla But I'm that nigga, still touch the  
world getting dollars Just ride with me, mama, release  
date soon Said I'd probably touch the streets around  
the middle of June Can't wait to get you undressed, P.S.  
sincerely yours Always, mama, love, Fes, yeah

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