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Timbaland & Magoo "I Got Luv 4 Ya"

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Yeah, uh huh, yeah, huh 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

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 surprise 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

'Cause I got luv 4 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

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 mayne 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

'Cause I got luv 4 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

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

'Cause I got luv 4 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

Can I? Go head, uh uh

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, girl

Ooh ooh, let's ride out, let me talk to 'em Let me talk about it, Heavy T, ooh we right, we out

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