

## Love Lyrics by Simple Minds

### "Dat Look"

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[Intro - Turk - talking] (\*echo\*)

Uh huh

Young Turk nigga

Don't know

Uh huh

It's like that nigga (c'mon)

Uh huh

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon

C'mon, c'mon (uh huh)

Nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon

Look, look, look

[Verse 1 - Turk]

I thought you was my number one bitch, but I was wrong

I was trippin, I had to be stone for pones

I'm out my mind thinkin you gon' just my time

But when I, when I went up that road you gon' stop the cryin

I heard that I caught five, but I gave it back

When I touch down bitch, I'm gon' pay you back

I'ma fuck all you friends, all you close of kin

Go back to bein a straight pitch again

Put that steering wheel in your back, ride you bitch

And I could give a fuck if your cryin bitch

I'ma give you somethin dirty, I'ma have the last laugh

I put that on my life, I'ma have the last laugh

Try to blues me but the tables turned

And it stopped on me, bitch you gon' learn

Played with a Hot Boy, you gon' burn baby burn

Head don't smoke like we just hit shern

[Chorus - Turk] - 4X

Bitch you gon' have that dick look

Gon' have that dick look

Gon' have that dick look

Gon' have that dick look

[Verse 2 - Bubba Sparxxx]

Oh yeah, oh yeah

Now this little dame, must of misplaced her brain  
Switchin up without the slightest little trace of shame  
Since Bubba K became, a heavily stated name  
She's thinkin my dang-a-lang, is a ride on the gravy  
train

I certainly ain't a lame, little Betty you misguided  
Cause it's rubels, not noodles that gets me excited  
Ain't never seen shit like it, a fisher done been dykin  
Since Clinton was the pres, now 'tendin she meant like  
it

Now slut, you got somethin to tell me "oh wow, what?"  
You always loved Andy, cooled olie and mowwed up  
I'll oblige and give you a ride, but the only prize  
you receivin is what I'm squeezin out on your chalky  
thighs

Oh these five dudes standin behind me, don't mind  
them

But if it's fuckin we discussin, just know they gon'  
chime in

But that shouldn't be an issue, you love me don't get  
shook

Stupid whore that's what you get for givin that dick look  
(uh oh!)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Turk]

Bitch I'm home now and I'm back on my feet  
Back to the same Turk that I used to be  
You can get off my dick bitch, stop sweatin my balls  
Cause it wasn't all that when I was behind the wall  
Bitch now you want me behind ya, I don't want have  
none

You did a dirty deed, bitch you played me sour  
You left me stranded like "Gilligan"

To be honest with you bitch you was killin me  
But I'ma dog like "Blue's Clues"

You did that bitch, well watch how I do you  
I'ma put you on cruise control

Full speed bitch, you stanky ho

It's a must that you feel my pain and hurt bitch

Cause the name of my game is Eagle first bitch

I'ma fool, you started and I'm gon' finish it

Two can play at that game, but watch who win it bitch  
(bitch)

[Chorus]

[Outro - Turk - talking]

Look I don't know what's wrong with these hoes man  
Niggaz gon' get in their jokes and these hoes go south

Like Casper, you know what I'm sayin?  
It's all gravy though  
These stupid ass hoes, just don't know  
Bitch talkin 'bout, she can't pay her bills  
Know what I'm sayin?  
And why she only fucked one but nigga  
It's all gravy bitch, don't have to send me no letters  
You heard me, I'ma Hot Boy

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