

Too \$hort

"I Know You Love Her"

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Yo

Was on your mind?

Can't stop thinkin about that tramp

All day, dreamin about havin sex with da bieatchhhhh

Quit cho girlfriend for a slut

I know you love dat tramp

Verse 1: too \$hort

You know it shows

Da way you love her

Da way you touch her

You wanna fuck her all da time

Was on your mind

Can't shake da thought

You feel like she's your soulmate

Can't wait to walk down da aisle wit da tramp

It's true love cause she's da only one your thinkin of

You don't care about da dick she suck

You gonna miss her

Ask no questions

Just turn kiss her

She's everything you looking for, in a woman

Wake up early in da mornin

And give you sumpthin

That's more pleasure than material wealth

You can't feel that good all by yourself

Let alone the last bitch you had was kinda frigid

Couldn't get on top and she didn't lick dick

Well now you got a bitch that's like to lick your ass

Take you out to dinner and she give you some cash

There's only one flaw

You know she ain't faithful

You still tryin to stick to the tramp like a staple

I ain't mad at you

I fucked befo'

You done slipped up and got you a real good ho

I know God damn well, it's you life

Why you tryin to turn a ho into a house wife

She's just a cum freak (oooooooooooooooooooo)

Let you shoot it on her face (oooooooooooooooooooo)

Do it on da first day (oooooooooooooooooooo)

She's gotta have dat taste
I know you love her

Chorus

I know you love her (I know you love her)
But she's a tramp bitch (she's a tramp bieatch)
I know you love her (I know you love her)
But she's a tramp bitch (tramp bitch, tramp bitch)

Verse 2: slink capone

Well she can suck my dick
And it break jaw
Had em ho's
Love it when I nut in there face
Cause they say it taste like ? ? ? ? ?
Take off da draws
Let da homies hit
Ain't no future in ya front
Cause youze a freak and you won't admit it
Sittin in da passanger seat
Lookin pretty
Your attuitude is shitty
But all I wanna do is kill a kitty
Oh, you wanna free ride?
Bitch get your ass out
You can keep on walkin til you get to hot and pass out
When we was at you mama's house your hand was on
my leg
Makin my dick rise up
Now I'm ready to fuck
But you insist on makin a nigga wish for it
Takin shit for it
But girl I ain't goin to spend a brick for it
One thing you gotta doooooo
To be a g like meeeee
Be down to make them bitches catch that rtd
Bitches be fakin
Suckin dick or videotapin
When they hear about the money you makin they yellin
way
But you can fuck, fight and hitchhike
I know you love her (I know you love her)

Too short

That's right
Ain't givin no bitches no kind of slack
(because she's a tramp bieatchh)

Verse 3: too short

You know it ain't nothin wrong
Whats goin on
As long as you ain't mad when she don't come home
Cause baby ain't frontin
And that's how it is
You gotta get use to sharin your bitch
If you had another girl, you knew she wouldn't care
But ain't tryin to be no ice cold playa
Sayin stupid shit, like take me car
She hit the next nigga house and go make him hard
Fuck him real good cause she's gotta have it
Men can't resist her cause she's a bad bitch
Fell in love wit her, your not da first
Face in her thighs
Can't stop the thirst
She could be worse
Get back wit your first
Her pussy's so dead you could ride it in a hearse
Only missionary style
You can't get wild
She's the kind of woman that could have your child
But there ain't no turnin around
Your posted like a lamp
Nigga fucked around and fell in love wit a tramp
Face lit like a bug, everytime you see her
She takin off her clothes and you can't wait to eat her
So good, you wanna stay wit da freak
If you could you would fuck her every day of da week
I know you love her (oooooooooooooooooooo)
But you can't stay naked (oooooooooooooooooooo)
Gotta keep this kinda shit in the right perspective

Chorus

Verse 4: slink capone

Uh, don't act like you don't want to lick me
Pretendin youze da bomb
Me and da homies had you gone off a 40 ounce of
mickeys and a bag of
Dirtweed
That's all I got
To make da situation hot
It got graphic in traffic
Had to back on up
I had to pull up to your bumper
And gun the, nut on your back and your neck
And now you got a hairy bone and a link
Compilament of ? ? ? ? ? slink

Don't trip, next time you wanna see safe sex
I had da shit taped up on the vhs
I taped all da hoes, all my bitches
And then watch em later on da 52 inches
Baller style cause we livin in da killa cali kingdom
Big heat, big dick and big nuts is all I bringin
Next time I want to see you I'll pop another 23
I'll be watchin you but you can't see me
Bitch
I know you love her

Chorus

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