

Dizze Rascal, I Luv U

Ill...l..l..l Luv u
I luv I Luv I Luv U
Ill...l..l..l Luv u
Ill...l..l..l Luv u
I luv I I I I Luv u
I I I I Luv u
Ill...l..l..l Luv u
Il Luv u I luv u
I I I I
I I LLLuv u u u

[Dizze Rascal:]

Yo If that girl know's where you stay thats poor
some whore banging on your door what for
pregnant? what're you talking about this for
fifteen, she's underage thats raw
and against law 5 years or more
and she wants a score and half of a draw
some kind of friend that you try and ignore
that whore got you pinned down to the floor
but its your own fault you said three magic words (i love you)
when thats the one for the birds
when you said that she forgot other boys
its over you better start buying the toys
there was no intention in front of your wife
that she knows this that she's ending your life
its a real shame you got hacked by the whores
its a real shame that kid probably aint yours

[CHORUS]

[Dizze Rascal:]

That girl' some bitch ya know
she keep calling my phone
she dont leave me alone
she just moan and groan
she just keep ringin me at home
these days I dont answer my phone

[Girl:]

That boy' some prick you kna'
all up in my hair
thinks that I care
keeps following me here
keeps following me there
these days I cant go no where

[Girl:]

Aint that your girl

[Dizze:]

Nah it aint my girl

[Girl:]

I swear that's your girl

[Dizze:]

Course it aint my girl

[Girl:]

She got juiced up

[Dizze:]

oh well

[Girl:]

She got chatted up

[Dizze:]

oh well!

I swear thats your man

[Girl:]

I aint got no man

[Dizze:]

You was with that man

[Girl:]

He was just ANY man

[Dizze:]

He got hotted up

[Girl:]

oh well

[Dizze:]

He got whacked up

[Girl:]

oh well!

[Dizze Rascal:]

alright, she's a bad girl ima buss doe

captain rusko with a crossbow

she came she got picked off yo

nah its not a love ting, get lost hoe

dizzy rascal come down like snow

with freezing cold flows like moscow

dumb hoe, get me upset, guns blow

bitch, you're not ready for skid row

leap low dizzy rascal dig low

big feet for the force with my big toe

i got no chaps, no chains not much doe

get juiced but you dont get love though

dont slap or you might get a ho-hoe

jambo coming through like rambo

love ting takes two like tango

but she aint my wifey she can go

[CHORUS]

[Dizze Rascal:]

listen, I like your girl so you better look after your girl

or I might just take your girl and make your girl my girl

switch your girl with michelle

switch michelle with chantelle

play chantelle with shennele

lyrical clientelle but I aint a bow cat, I dont like the smell

im gonna go through a shell and make a boy feel unwell

that girl's from school, that girl's from college

that girl gives brains, that girl gives knowledge

that girl gives head, that girl gives shines

that girl gives bj's at all times

she looks decent, she looks fine

but dont talk about wifey she's not mine

she got batches, 6 in a line, believe me thats not a good sign