

# Soulja Slim, Lov Me Lov Me Not

Yeah, yeah, yeah

[Chorus x2]

Either you love me or love me not I'ma be me  
I'm known for making promises that I can't keep  
And baby the streets made me  
And I run 'em 24/7 365 daily

[Verse 1]

Look you knew what you was dealing with from day one  
I'm not a lil boy, yeah I'm young with a lot of old vet ways  
Its only been a few days and so you say  
You love me in a married way, yeah okay  
I've been several types of relationships  
And I feel your true love don't make no sense  
Its all on me if I want this thang to work out  
I know your goal is to try trap me that what you heard bout  
I aint been home in a few days cause you be traveling  
I let you get your mind right cause I aint with the kicking and scratching  
I'm on parole, I can't be riding for domestic violence so I stay my distance  
When there two ways to beat the pussy up and I'm bout my business  
If I gotta beatcha then I don't need ya, let the next man do it  
You done ran me away from you now, how you gone prove it  
Being stupid, you done lost out  
Now its next to the boss bitch with the boss mouth  
You know what I'm talking bout

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Son say he seen me distributing something  
You know that boy dirty, he didn't see me distributing nothing  
So now its back doing jail time all over again  
And josphine means bumping running working the pin  
I only got 500 for me but I keep ten  
But you my number one and you don't suppose to know about them  
Deep in your heart you know I'm a true player boy  
But its cool I take that nigga I take my player charges  
I don't know why you making me promise to come home to you  
Yeah I come to fuck but thats bout the only thang I can do  
You noticed how I put the truth in front of the player  
The world revolves round cane and thats why I take it there  
God forgive me but I swear I think I'll never change  
And I'm still stuck on that old saying no pain no gain  
What said me not to be explain decision ya understand  
I'm a man, so I gots to keep the upper hand  
You know what I'm saying

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Yeah I got feelings but my first real old lady left with'em  
A refuse to give'em back, so I'm rolling like that  
What I really loved is gone now  
Thats why I stay in another nigga house when he aint home now  
Putting that brod down player please don't feel played  
She was uptown looking and got herself a true lover head  
Your girl and all my hoes got my psyched up  
Calling on caddy daddy just to get the right fuck  
You best tighten up your game cause it hurting charlie  
I pop a rody feel my game tight than everybody  
On the low you don't even know I got her pop it two  
And thats just one of the thangs I know you couldn't make her do  
It aint nothing for me to take over a strong mind

Even Eve couldn't tell a bitch that love blind  
I don't be lying when you asked for something its no's and yes'  
She got my name on her thigh, her back, and her chest, like I'm depressed

[Chorus]