Clipse, Ma I Love Her

I wanna love you girl Juss wanna love you girl Please let me love you girl Just wanna love you girl C'mon, I wanna love you girl Juss wanna love you girl Let me love you girl Let me... [Malice] When we met I was talkin' that game Parkin' that thang Since then between us A lot of things changed Now it's like the world got a whole different name I can't stop chics from sayin' my name Most of it's lies, If not, don't be surprised You knew I was ballin' when I met you But really, I started layin' low just to net you I'm raw as hell yet can't deny that you special These girls can't either Winter, his and her vivas Summer, his and her louie sneakers You don't think that bother people Guess again you even need to check your friends Sayin that I cheat Right, maybe with my heat Got a pearl handled chrome thing that I call sweets I greet wit her, creep wit her, even eat wit her Late nights under my sheets, yeah I sleep with her But thats it [Chorus:] Look Ma, I don't love her Don't listen to her words She tryin' to split us as lovebirds But that's not it Now you see me buyin' her whips and shit (No) You see me sendin' her on trips and shit (No) If the answers no don't forget (How's she know you then) I don't know [Pusha T] If I don't know I don't know, lets not go that road I don't know who she is, don't care who told Look stop flippin, no need to explode I seen the number in the pager, I don't know that code In the streets too much, c'mon, that's absurd Gettin' no complaints when I be flippin' them birds Your girls just talk 'bout this that and the third Believe half what you see none of what you heard You askin' me who's her Im askin who's mink fur With that rock on her hand makin their nate eyes blurr Could that be you plus who cop every gem Who spend like I spend, then act like it then Got the dream home and we settled in it Our lives too perfect that's why they meddle in it Now, just chalk it up as just part of the game You know who Im about, who got part of my name? [Chorus] Do you love me babe (Sho' you right) You thinkin' of me babe (Well atleast tonight) I bet you'd tell me anything (Yea thats right) Just to be with me (Yep and tonight's the night) [2X]

[Pusha T] Im not most men my heart truer than theirs Of course your girls hate, our whips newer than theirs We hardly fight, arguements way fewer than theirs Even down to the ice, look, bluer than theirs What they gonna tell us about us, huh? What they talk 'bout without us, huh? The envy got em speakin loosely Tell em walk in your shoes But first let em know they Gucci [Malice] And even if I did twist her I promise I didnt kiss her Wont shit touchy feely Grudge on the floor like mister did the silly No respect shown My homies laugh while she talk dirty on the speaker phone Now don't you start I spared your heart If you ain't see it I didn't do it Aint I played my part? Bricks chics whips chips, that just go with the grind What else do you want from me, to say it, fine [Chorus] Do you love me babe (Sho' you right) You thinkin of me babe (Well atleast tonight) I bet you'd tell me anything (Yea thats right) Just to be with me (Yep and tonight's the night) [2X] That's not it