G-Unit, Unconditionally

(feat. Olivia)

[Chorus x2: Olivia]

Boy if you want me, then you can have me

I want you to want me and love me unconditionally

[Verse 1: 50 Cent]

You want me to want you, you want me to need you

You want me beg and stay by my side

You want me to chase you, you want me to lace you

You want me to just swallow my pride

You want too much from me

Pretending I'm that nigga you lovingg

Last week it was my man, the week before your husband

Girl that ring on your finger means nothing

Its just a waste of money, and he was just a dummy

I know you kiss hI'm and hug him

And tell hI'm that you love him, you lying

Because I hit the first night and I wasnt even trying

You facinated with the flow

You know I'm about to blow

Come to see me at my show

Admire how my wrist glow

You like the way I get the dough

We can go, just to drow

Let your knees hit the floor

I like it when you do it slow

Aint nobody got to know

We can keep it on the low

I don't like niggas in my business, told you that before

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Young Buck]

You want me to hug you, you want me to love you

You want me to miss you everytime you gone

You wanna shine, you wanna spend time

Girl this is just a fling thing, word is bond

You want too much from me

Everyday calling my phone

You found out my benz sittin on chrome

Wont leave me alone

Catchin feelings cause I'm never at home

I should've known not to pick up the phone

Before a nigga got on

You wouldn't take time out to speak

Then you expect me to take your ass out to eat

I can't lie girl you sure look good in that mink

Tonight its on you, you gonna buy me a drink

Whatchu think?

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Lloyd Banks]

You want me to lay out quality time, like you don't know I'm on tour

Fuck you blowin up my cell phone for? huh?

Why everytime we talk you askin for more, huh?

You want a nigga to commit, that our relationship shit and

I didnt string you along, you talkin reckless

Shorty look at my necklace

I don't sell dreams, I sell records

I know your type, used to parade around town

Bumped into an entertainer, now you wanna slow down

Introduced me to family and friends as well

Walkin out the house feeling like a piece of show-n-tell cheatin cause your boyfriend doesnt like to spend I hate to bust your bubble but I'm just like him

[Chorus: repeat to fade]