

# Potluck, Love Me

[Intro - Underrated]

It's a problem, I meet a girl and everything's cool for a while. But then I start thinkin' about it and I'm

[Chorus - Underrated]

Do you, love me,

Cause everybody knows my name and I gained a little power & fame?

Do you, love me,

Cause I'm rappin' on this stage and it pays more than minimum wage?

Do you, love me,

That's what you're saying in my face, but I'll catch you if you're real or you're fake?

Why don't you, love me,

For being me? But I'll never know, so I'll never let my feelings grow

[Verse One - Underrated]

When I was growing up young, I didn't have no girl

The music got me sprung, dreamed of rockin' the world

Then we started doing show, now I'm learnin' 'bout ho's

The power of this microphone got 'em taking off they clothes

It's too easy now, so every girl I think is sleazy now

Eeny, meeny, miney, mo. I pick a ho when she is down

Incredible in bed, says she loves me too

But the voices in my head say, "Josh, don't be a fool."

I'm lovin' what I'm doin' cause I'm rappin' for a livin'

And we're steady on this mission

But there's still something missin'

She loves a musician, lovin' my emmision

But the first time we kicked it, she was on my dick kissin'

Is that a groupie, or am I the dumbest man alive

I must be stupid, I tried to make this girl my wife

To make a long story short, now she's gone

And I'm sitting here alone writing words to this song

And I'm scarred now, there ain't nothin' I can do

Everytime I meet a girl I'm always gettin' so confused

I wanna open up, I wanna show you how I feel

But I'm scared and I don't know if your love is real

[Chorus - Underrated]

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[Interlude - One Ton]

I feel you man. How can you know if you can trust these women?

Do you know 'em. I mean, even after you know 'em

Do you really, really know 'em?

[Chorus - One Ton]

Will you, love me,

If I can't afford a wedding dream going broke, chasin' my dream?

Will you, love me,

If I had to go to jail for possession with intention to sell?

Will you, love me,

If we could never have a baby cause I gotta smoke a blunt on the daily?

Will you, love me,

When that groupie calls, saying that she fucked me at a show last fall?

[Verse Two - One Ton]

I got no way of knowin', hope you can see what I'm showin'

I'm an aspiring rapper, who makes a livin' from growin'

I don't know where I'm going, I only know where I've went  
Only know that I'm grindin' just so that I can pay rent  
Live my life in the mist, can't bring a wife into this  
Can't have no kid, cause I be broke, and I be fightin' the stress  
I just give it my best, and keep on reppin' the West  
Potluck ain't goin' platinum, that's how I measure success  
Will you love me when I tour more than I'm at home?  
Will you turn into a whore, and lie to me on the phone?  
I'm losing faith in all women, cause of this life that I'm livin'  
Got bitches backstage strippin', in every city we've been in  
When I rap and they clappin' they keep their eye in my direction  
They're just some groupie hoes and they lie when I reject 'em  
[???] Can only trust a ho so much  
Fuck everyone who don't believe it's victory or bust

[Chorus - One Ton]

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Will you, love me,  
If I had to go to jail for possession with intention to sell?  
Will you, love me,  
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