

# Gangsta Boo, Love Don't Live

Chorus ~ you abandoned me  
Love don't live here anymore  
Just a vacancy  
Love don't live here anymore

This is dedicated to all my ladies in relations ~ peep this out

I'm a lady who be keepin it real  
You don't care  
Take time out  
See how I feel  
When I be ridin in tha SUV I'm thinkin of you  
When I be smokin on my hydro boy I'm thinkin of you  
You got me goin like oohh  
I'm feelin tha rush  
I like ta f\*\*k  
Doggy style in tha back of tha truck  
So boy wassup?  
It's whatever when it comes down to you  
Well it was until you made it clear that I ain't for you  
You just abandoned me  
You left me strandedly  
Heartbroke constantly  
Hearin love songs on the radio  
That remind me of you  
They say gangsta ain't posed to cry  
But I'm sheddin tears & I'm a gangsta until I die  
I'm tellin ya boy  
They say no pain & no gain  
How they call me playa because you teachin me all your game  
I say I ain't changed but then again just peep me out  
Aay yo I don't think this shit is gonna work I'm ready to leave & GET OUT

Chorus

Just be a man about it  
You don't have to lie to me  
Nigga leave my house  
You can get the f\*\*k away from me  
Take yo f\*\*kin car keys  
Get yo f\*\*kin clothes too  
Nigga that's my credit card  
Hold up thats my bank book  
While you out here cheatin on me  
I'm getting my own creepin on  
(Hey girl why you ain't answer that god damn phone)  
Ooh why nigga  
I was gone  
Nigga buy my whole kill  
Pay my own light bill

I don't need you  
Got my own fingers for my sex thrill  
Shit I'm a mack  
Playa you ain't heard my real name?  
Misses pimpin thang  
Pussy power to tha f\*\*kin brain  
If you wanna play get in tha shower & stroke yourself  
I ain't tha one to be messed with  
Pimpin til my death  
Slip in it slip out  
Remember how that used to be?  
I would get so wet

When you put your love inside of me  
But that's the past now  
No more freaky tale nights  
No more poppin X or a sex asshole type

Chorus

I ain't tryin to get caught up in yo games  
Personally I think that shit is lame  
What you doin last night & then when you wanna hit  
I ain't givin yo ass shit  
You be just another trick  
On my list of busters  
Diamond clusters  
Rings on  
Game needs to be sold not told with yo frozen heart  
Boy you tore us all apart  
Now XXX partner  
Ballin nigga from tha park  
With yo 7 in cock  
Give it to me don't stop  
I keep fallin for you  
Hypnotize bought to get my props  
But now I'm single  
Pussy back tight  
I ain't f\*\*kin with no jigalos  
Niggas ain't right  
They wanna cunt now  
They wanna cunt lata  
They ain't call yo ass then  
They ain't call yo ass lata  
That's how it goes  
I'm out tha do holla back  
Hit me on my 2-way when you ready  
That's down on that

Chorus