

# Lil' Zane, You Must Really Love Me

say its not about tha money  
say its not (tha money)x4  
say it aint about  
say its not tha lovin  
say its not (tha lovin)x4  
or u be on ya own  
say its not (nothin)x4  
girl it must (b sumthin)x4  
or u must really lov me  
chorus x2

told so many lies by so many different guys  
its hard 2 c tha truth wen in front of ya eyes  
im from tha city of conflict, criminals n' convicts  
livin' on tha run baby, only havin fun baby  
she was just a friend so I neva dug her  
a young thug so it wasnt in my heart 2 lov her  
u said ud love me regardless you was young n I was heartless  
we both sed that I was hard-headed  
everything u say went into 1 ear n out tha otha  
I couldnt understand ya wanted me 2 b ur lover  
u took time every nite 2 write me lov letters  
n' used 2 whisper in my ear "nobody does it better"  
n' did I mention they was long letters?  
I like tha way u squeeze in tha dungarees but tha thongs better  
n' u believed that im not there  
tried 2 make ya feel lik u could leave n I wont care...yeeah

(chorus)

all my life I been goin thru depression  
more lovin n' less stressin, im tired of guessin  
tell me if u want affection  
u make a thug feel lov, u head rushin  
n' I kant seem 2 get enuf kan I touch sumthin?  
u like an angel wit sum wings sent 2 guide me  
tha laws try 2 lock me down but u hide me  
b beside me strapped 4 war soldier guide me  
im tryin 2 b witchu n' aint a army thas gon stop me  
sold my team tha dream n' automaticaly they knock me  
said ya beat me down kuz im young im lik "watch me"  
I lov winnin; ice, linnen n' keep my dubbs spinnin  
lov weomen; street corners n' imma keep on bendin  
but w/ u its no pretendin  
even at tha beginnin I knew that u was w/ it  
even tho I neva hit it  
4giv me for all tha times I bullshitted  
n now im all urs, baby u did it

(chorus)