

Monica, Street Symphony (Rap Remix)

There's something that I wanna say
I feel a little out of place
But I need you to make that change
You promised, to keep me out of the rain
I love the cars and everything
The diamond rings but I loved you much more, baby

You said, that you were gonna stop when you
Had enough, you'd do what you had to do
Now you, like the profession you've made it for yourself
You said, you cared about me and you
Now all, you wanna do is hustle you
Gotta choose, whatcha gonna do and am I worth it to you baby

Never thought I'd be afraid to trust (to trust)
Somebody that I love so much
If I can get him out of the streets
Then he could come back to me
Now I see that there ain't no "us"
Baby to me that's a definite plus
If I can't get you out of the streets
Then you don't need to be with me

Do you love me like you say
Maybe you could get away
From the life of doin' the wrong things
You promised
Don't make me read about it babe
Think of me before I'm gone
Cause when I'm gone, it will be to late (oh yeah babe)

You said, that you were gonna stop when you
Had enough, you'd do what you had to do
Now you, like the profession you've made it for yourself (made it for yourself)
You said, you cared about me and you
Now all, you wanna do is hustle you (you you)
Gotta choose, whatcha gonna do when I'm not worth it to you baby

Never thought I'd be afraid to trust
Somebody that I love so much
If I can get him out of the streets
Then he could come back to me
Now I see that there ain't no "us"
Baby to me that's a definite plus
If I can't get you out of the streets
Then you don't need to be with me

Never thought I'd be afraid to trust (Never, never, never)
Somebody that I love so much
If I can get him out of the streets
Then he could come back to me (co~me back, to me)
Now I see that there ain't no "us" (there ain't no us baby)
Baby to me that's a definite plus
If I can't get you out of the streets (If I Can Get You Outta the streets)
Then you don't need to be with me (Then you don't need to be with me)

[Rap:]

I see what cha sayin', now let's just leave 'tis alone; alright
So ya goin to take hell make me da king of 'tis draw
For life
But I'm so lucky to have you girl in my life
And that's right
I know you love me out here

You tellin' me right
Angel of Mine
God must have sent you from the heavens above
And oh, I take it with cinnamon as of unconditional love
To this thug;
For that, let baby-daddy get out da game
With no shame
I just want cha to remember who started this whole thang