## Nick Cannon, I Used To Be In Love

Wooo...yeah...can i ball? you dont have to do me like that ma.... nick cannon you almost had me but my inner pimp wouldnt let that happen.....you dig?

(verse)
know this chick named Tanya
down form east Yonkers
had me going honkers
losin my cool
lets do this straight forward
shopping sprees in my Nogamee
when them other dudes call it dont bother me
im a young Billy D
she mohagany
moto shick taught her quick
how to stick and move
bottles sip on the cris and we grip the groove

she was my friend, my homie my one and only whitneys tender R&B's tenderomi my round the way girl now went down the block for me wish she woulda told me with Ronny, Bobby, Ricky and Tony tryna play it pimp but pimp a player

little momma dont ya know i got chicks to spare you was my first round drag on the benches over there

(chorus x2)
oh i used to be in love
how could you ever do me wrong
pretty so and so
i need a maid to come and take me

(verse2) silly of me to fall in love with a chick puttin dubs on a six diamond flood on her wrist in the club handcuffed and they huggin and chinchilla furs jakub his and hers now what you gettin is gettin on my nerves used to og out with laundry mouse to splurge foreign designers cant pronounce the words try to get you to glam alike ever since i bew your spot you got hammers like should played your position like vannah white never knew you and me could be man and wife no its no more love we just us no more me and you no more us no more we can cruise hit the city bus cant believe that i fell for you i guess its true gigolos get lonely too

## (chorus)

(verse3) yo we used to be you shotgun in da six hum new portorican chick with a slick bun got your rum got your rocks got your oh daddy please dont stop i was your best thing going now im just your mail ticket goin out there shorty we can still kick it hate to admit it have me spendin for a minute if you say you didnt get it yeah you can still get it you said all you want is love and affection you used to be my angel then you started vexin took you out boutgh you all kinds of things then it got to high and burned off your wings up and down the block with dexter sayin jock i aint mad at ya cuz the pimpin dont stop i hold the name of the game my chick chose him its nothin to get knocked off im feelin all slim

## (chorus)

nothin to get knocked of i dont feel knocked off i feel all slim its nothing to get knocked off dont feel no shit knocked off (fades)