

Princess Superstar, I Love You (or At Least I Like

Baby you got what I need

Try to sleep I haven't slept, try to eat I forget

Shit where's your number hope that's the one I kept

Now we just met and I suspect I might just love you

Well you can bet I'm mad thinkin of ya, don't want to trouble ya

Check my dress -about the same color as my BMW

Think about my hand round that penis damn son you just had a stroke a genius

Like Manson your eyes are like gone crazy like Macy Gray I'm a get you up and do somethin

(JZone rhyme)

Fine, OK, so that's the way you like it get you Henny but watch it I might spike it

If you were wearin a skirt I'd tell you to hike it and when we get down best believe I'm a mic

it

You must be used to all this winin and dinin just drink your wine and don't want to hear your

whinin

Gonna get mine, no fights aight, I'm f**king you tonight

I'll throw rocks at your window while you sleep at home and if that don't work well I'll just

throw you this song

(JZone:) Well if you ever feel freaky I'll be your ho

But if you ain't got my cash I'll be out the door

(JZone rhyme)

I like it dirty hottie, buy you Karl Kani, Armani, lick Criss off Punani

(JZone rhyme)

Male ho huh? I'm a make you my housewife, get your ass indoors, please, see I asked nice

(JZone rhyme)

Get back here lobster costs 35 bucks, I want an hour for each dollar that's 35 f**ks

No hugs just my diamond thug come on baby baby give me that nasty love