

# Sharissa, In Luv With A Thug

Sometimes I hate being in love wit' a thug  
(Ladies I got something on my mind)  
Sometimes I hate being in love wit' a thug  
(Oohh let me take a second)  
Sometimes I hate being in love wit' a thug  
(Raise your hand if you feel me)

(VERSE 1)

I'm always staying up late,  
Wondering if your coming home ok  
I know you gotta make ends meet  
That why your out there on the streets  
See I understand the game  
But I know there might just come a day  
When your sister or your mama calls and tells me  
That you've been taken away

(CHORUS)

Sometimes I hate being in love wit' a thug  
(Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes, yea)  
Sometimes I hate being in love wit' a thug  
(Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes, yea, yea)  
Sometimes I hate being part of this ghetto love (Oh no)  
Sometimes I hate being in love wit' a thug (Be quiet, na, na, na, na)

(VERSE 2: R. KELLY)

I understand that your concerned about me  
Don't me you go putting our business in the streets  
Girl you know we got these hoes and those who hate us  
So instead of singing songs lets talk about it later  
I had a job that I really didn't wanna quit  
I just got tired of taking all of the bullshhh  
See I been working at Mickie D's about 4 years now  
And I just think its time to get up off these burgers now  
Took a lot for us to get out in these suburbs  
Took a lot for me to buy you all these nice furs  
We'll go to church and pray about it and I promise that  
But girl, bear with me to I open up this Laundromat

(CHORUS)

Sometimes I hate being in love wit' a thug  
(See a mans gotta do, what a mans gotta do)  
Sometimes I hate being in love wit' a thug  
(Baby, the streets have nothing to do with me and u)  
Sometimes I hate being part of this ghetto love  
(Now I know I'm not perfect, babeeeee)  
Sometimes I hate being in love wit' a thug  
(One thing I know that is that I love you baby)

(VERSE 3)

Now we gotta run and hide  
You my man so I'm stayin' by your side  
(That's what I'm talking bout baby)  
Mama we gonna move down south  
When this heat cools down  
We'll be alright (I think that would be best)  
He's gotta few peeps down there  
With some cash and a place to lay our heads  
(And I could trust them, baby)  
I guess he didn't know them that well  
Cuz we're locked up  
They all turned out to be fake

(CHORUS)

Sometimes I hate being in love wit' a thug

(Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes)

Sometimes I hate being in love wit' a thug (SOMETIMES I HATE IT)

Sometime I hate it (But I'm gon' stand by you)

Sometime I hate it (No matta what we go through)

Sometime I hate it (Through thick and thin)

Sometime I hate it (Ur my love)

Sometime I hate it (See they can lock me up)

Sometime I hate it (Throw away the key)

Sometime I hate it (Just as long as you)

Sometime I hate it (You're here wit' me)

Sometimes I hate being in love wit' a thug

But I love you my baby so come here and give me a hug