

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