

# Sheek Louch, How I Love You

(Sheek talking)

Yo I mean you been there for me.  
You know what Im sayin?  
And I wont you know, I wont do you wrong ever again.  
Know what I mean?  
You've been there, and Imma be there for you from now on.  
You know what I mean?  
I aint gonna neglect you I aint gonna do none of that shit.  
You got my full undivided attention and i aint afraid to say it,  
I love you, I love you, I love you, fuck it I love you

(How I love you) I aint afraid to say it, Im a thug  
(How I love you) more than that, Im a man.  
You know wut i mean (How I love you) Im in love.  
You my bitch lets go

I used to dream about you watchin every move you made  
I was young tho, I think 3rd or 2nd grade  
Id go home write a poem put it rite to a beat  
What i would do, what i would say if we would one day meet  
I started gettin older still lovin ur style  
How u dressed, how u drove the whole 80s wild  
I was proud when you first got on MTV  
You was in the video chillin with Run DMC  
Thats my girl, knowin a nigga fein in to hit it  
Knowin one day in the future id be rite up in it  
I started doin talent shows I had it off the hook  
You was there but u was to big, u wouldnt even look  
I aint mad, u didnt notice till i got in a group  
but even then it wasnt nothin unless i got in the coop  
Got me goin crazy everyday youd switch up on me  
Puttin that rite in my face knowin me so horney

(Chorus)

(How I love you) You all i got, you all i want, you all i need  
(How I love you) From day 1 to my death bed u all i breathe  
(How I love you) im disciplined im dedicated and determined too  
(How I love you) You got ur ups and downs but i dont really mind i still ride wit u

Ok Listen the group doin good  
Still in the hood  
I got a nickname Sheek  
Now u startin to speak  
Said u wana fuck wit all 3 if thats ok  
I was like cool, once i hit it it was that anyway  
A couple years gone past still havin a ball  
how many times got them picures hangin all on my wall  
When i first hit it I was like sheek da man  
I stopped givin u the attention i origanally planned  
Then u stopped fuckin wit me  
and left me alone  
People only seein u wit Jada and P  
U even went around town started doggin me bad  
It was my fault you no, i couldnt even get mad  
I had to rap a pen and pad and get rite back  
Write sum more poems to ur ass and get back on track  
I aint got no problem tellin you i love you to death  
And that im whipped and my shitll be blown if you skip

(chorus)

I had to hit the streets they said youd be out there a lot  
And i could find you around any nigga out thats hot  
Every club, every whip, everys gamblers spot

You no youd rather be with me, you like to bug out  
love to bring the thug out  
plus i be keepin it tite  
we even go to work together let u play all nite  
Laugh loud while i sit and i write  
We done seen the world together but not on cable  
All your friends lovin me u even got me a label  
You got the magazines lovin our realations  
People like to hear us talk, DJs record our conversations  
You good around other people, especially kids  
You make them happy, even brothers doin their bids  
And i aint jealous at all go out and spread you wings  
U can hang wit pac just pick up the phone when it rings  
I aint gonna lie to yall Im WHIPPED

(Chorus)