

# The Diplomats, My Love

(Intro: Juelz Santana)

For lovin me girl  
Just wanna thank you  
Look at what you can do man  
Free I like this shit right here man  
Girl c'mon  
Let's do it like this  
Santana's so focused on you  
Come holla at a boy that's focused on you

(Juelz Santana)

Shorty I ain't tryin to give you the run around  
I'm just tryin to come get you a run around  
Skip through a couple towns  
Maybe skip through a couple rounds  
If your man act dumb I'ma shut him down  
I'm sorta a long distance brother  
Long checks, long chips, long dick and rubber  
Come roll with a pimp or gangsta  
Hustler by nature  
Trust that I'll take ya  
I'll show you the rules and perimeters  
Show you how to move with the ooze how to handle it  
Show you how to cut loose soon as we scramble it  
On the block as soon as the moon it be scramblin'  
And you can be my down ass bitch  
Yeah baby that's for sure  
I'm a show you how package raw  
How to snap it on  
How to take trips with the package on  
How to go and come back with the package gone  
Just stacks of cash beyond

(Chorus: Juelz + Freeway)

And ya'll nigaz betta cuff ya girls  
Cuz Santana and Free is runnin up the girls (Yeah)  
No game just fuck your girls  
But who am I to corrupt the world? (Yeah)

Give her pounds, give her pies, giver her cake (Yeah)  
Hit a city, hit a town, hit a state (Yeah)  
Every ghetto every hood we there  
Every metal in a Roc-A-Wear

(Freeway)

I been there every ghetto all around the world  
I've put that rock shit around ya girl and take down nigga  
I take pounds nigga, matter fact I take pounds to chicks  
Give 'em train tickets across the border  
Is you going or what? Can you go bring back my packages that you joined to her  
Get in positions with my sqaud  
That's like ironic, you wit me then the venential driver  
I'll have you drive me to E-way and stuff, stuff in out tronics  
I need a woman to bake, cook pies in the winter then diet, give her the weight  
She'll have pounds in the summer, I like Roc-A-Wear Miss Wear  
Thick hair, Chick there, Fat Ass, Sick Pair  
When we travel to Orlando when we get there, Shit yeah  
Bialingal always slang, Across the border diamond yang  
Put in orders, Even though we just came to hang  
Then we take it where we left there heck yea  
I need more then a woman cause it's more then you think here  
Bank here, Who rank down here? And I'm more then a rapper  
Cause it's more then these rhymes here, Poss here  
Hold Nas down here Holla

(Chorus)