

# Tila Tequila, I Love You

You know  
I just wanna let you know  
That I never felt this way about anybody else  
I...I...I think I love you  
So don't think I'm crazy when I tell you this  
But if you ever hurt me  
I'll f\*\*kin' kill you

You better go down when you get with me  
You better realize that I'm whatcha need  
You better get here 'fore I count to three  
You better do right  
I'll f\*\*k you up  
(x2)

You never thought (nope)  
That a bitch like me (yep)  
Would f\*\*k you up if you cannot please. (uh-huh)  
So you better bow down and get on your knees (yep)  
Pull the diamonds out (uh-huh)  
Gimme what I need. (oh)

Hold up.

Do you see me laughin'? (hahaha)  
You think that it's a joke  
I'ma start harassin'.  
All your little hos that be tryin' to pass on  
You better tell them I'ma kick they asses.

What?  
Who you talkin' to?  
You better hang up or I'm through witchu. (uh-huh)  
And who the f\*\*k's this bitch on your page (whatever)  
with big ass tits up on your top eight? (yep)  
'Cause I'm the crazy bitch that's runnin' the game (yep)  
'Cause I'm the crazy bitch that's calling your name (yep)  
'Cause I'm the crazy bitch i ain't got no shame (yep)  
I will f\*\*k you up.

You better go down when you get with me  
You better realize that I'm whatcha need  
You better get here 'fore I count to three  
You better do right  
I'll f\*\*k you up  
(x2)