

# Ma, I Don't Love Her

Clipse

I wanna love you girl  
Just wanna love you girl  
Please let me love you girl  
Just wanna love you girl  
c'mon, I wanna love you girl  
Just wanna love you girl  
Let me love you girl  
Let me

When we met I was talkin' that game  
Parkin' that thang  
Since then between us  
A lot of things changed  
Now it's like the world got a whole different name  
I can't stop chics from sayin' my name  
Most of it's lies  
If not, don't be surprised  
You knew I was ballin' when I met you  
But really, I started layin' low just to net you  
I'm raw as hell, yet can't deny that you special  
These girls can't either  
Winter, his and her Vivas  
Summer, his and her Louie sneakers  
You don't think that bother people  
Guess again you even need to check your friends  
Sayin' that I cheat, right, maybe with my heat  
Got a pearl handled chrome thing that I call Sweets  
I greet wit' her, creep wit' her, even eat wit' her  
Late nights under my sheets, yeah, I sleep with her but that's it

Ma, I don't love her  
Don't listen to her words  
She tryin' to split us as lovebirds  
But that's not it  
Now you see me buyin' her whips and shit  
You see me sendin' her on trips and shit  
If the answers no don't forget  
I don't know

If I don't know I don't know, let's not go that road  
I don't know who she is, don't care who told  
Look stop flippin', no need to explode  
I seen the number in the pager, I don't know that code  
In the streets too much, c'mon, that's absurd  
Gettin' no complaints when I be flippin' them birds  
Your girls just talk 'bout this that and the third  
Believe half what you see none of what you heard  
You askin' me who's her, I'm askin' who's mink fur  
With that rock on her hand makin' their eyes blurred  
Could that be you plus who cop every gem  
Who spend like I spend, then act like it then  
Got the dream home and we settled in it  
Our lives too perfect that's why they meddle in it  
Now, just chalk it up as just part of the game  
You know who I'm about, who got part of my name?

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Do you love me babe?  
You thinkin' of me babe  
I bet you'd tell me anything  
Just to be with me  
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I'm not most men my heart truer than theirs  
Of course your girls hate, our whips newer than theirs  
We hardly fight, arguments way fewer than theirs  
Even down to the ice, look, bluer than theirs  
What they gonna tell us about us, huh?  
What they talk 'bout without us, huh?  
The envy got 'em speakin' loosely  
Tell 'em walk in your shoes but first let 'em know they Gucci

And even if I did twist her  
I promise I didn't kiss her  
Won't shit touchy feely  
Grudge on the floor like mister did the silly  
No respect shown  
My homies laugh while she talk dirty on the speaker phone  
Now don't you start  
I spared your heart  
If you ain't see it I didn't do it  
Ain't I played my part?  
Bricks chics whips chips, that just go with the grind  
What else do you want from me, to say it, fine  
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