

## If Only You Knew

## Do Or Die

If, only you knew  
How much I do  
Do love you  
Love you...

Tryin' to think about the way I wanna hold ya  
Tryin' to think about the way I wanna freak ya  
Cause I really wanna see ya, get'cha mind over  
How them bogus ass men can treat'cha  
You should be dressed in the freshest of clothing  
While I'm dro blowin', twenty-four's rollin'  
Girl I feel like you the one that should be chosen  
Tints like foldin', fingers are frozen  
Cause you kept a nigga floatin', plenty deep throatin'  
Gone off of that "Love Potion"  
Hit it from the back in "Slow Motion"  
And you hold up a pack while I'm "Posted"  
So I gotta keep you up to par, cause baby girl you a star  
I'm a hit'chu with some ends  
And match yo rims, the same color as yo car  
Cause you gave me a place where I could lay my head at night  
And you fed me right, when I got in trouble with the law  
You bonded me out when they read me my rights  
Even if we have a fight, it's you, and only you  
Twista with Do or Die, when I flow about you and I, girl  
I'm in love with you, and only you

Ohh if, only you knew  
If only you knew  
How much I do  
How much I really do  
Do love you  
Love you, cause you got my back  
When I do my thang, help me get on my feet

Ohh if, only you knew  
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How much I do  
How much I really do  
Do love you  
Love you, cause you got my back  
And you give me that scratch, and ya throat go deep

I could never stop hustlin', and bustin', and rustlin'  
And duckin' them po-po's, goin through the same thang  
I figure niggas and triggas get put through the same game  
Get the money, the fame, remain, pain, cane  
Try to focus on my main frame, get my name in the big time  
Flip a couple of ki's and, if I'm bogus, I'm bogus from keepin' my focus  
A nigga went to entrepreneur to get my portion  
Avoid nigga like abortion, lookin' for more endorsements to put my hand on  
Grin on, bad bitches to bend on, depend on  
If I don't catch the paper chase syndrome  
Sittin' my girl on, to kick a little somethin' bout a meal ticket  
Gotta stay wicked, don't rub my hand across a meal ticket  
Like a field cricket, will kick it  
But we gotta stay on the learn, not to burn paper

Baby now you gotta throw me a lic, hit the shops and then we jump out quick  
To the Benz, then we out by six, if you lookin' for my Adisas's  
I'm a give it to you baby so get cool  
You gotta deal with the bullshit and the full clip  
That's how this life here GOES, if it's not cocaine my FLOWS  
Will get'chu through the DOORS

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When I know that giiirls, all don't cum the same  
But Belo, giiirls, stays on top of her game  
And I love it when she call my name (Belo)  
And she love it when I twerk that thang  
And I love it when she give me scratch  
From the one of my new Maybach  
Cause she's my perfect match, never met a girl like her before  
When I was down and out, she never let my pockets hit the floor  
You can roll me a b' to the head, I'm gon' spit the truth, Church  
I could buy a 745, but I prefer the coupes

Baby boy if you only knew, how much that I really love you  
Ain't nobody quite like you, nobody do me like you do  
Through all that we've been through, still do anything for you  
Cause you're my baby boo, and if you only knew  
Even off up in these streets, you still come home to me  
Give all your love to me, take care of all my needs  
You're everything to me, my king and I'm you're queen  
You're ghetto bride-to-be, just keep on lovin' me

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