

## Make Her The Mrs.

Bizzle

We been through a whole lot together, but the pride in me convinces me not to tell her how I'm better with her and I miss her when we not together cause I don't wanna give her the power but I'm kinda fed up with playin games. Homie I'm too grown, and honestly she probably should have been moved on. But she hasn't cause her love for me is too strong, and I feel like I don't took advantage of it too long. The homies say it's bros over hoes, though. Okay, but when is she not one of those though? What if she do more for me then the homies put together? How you explain treatin her like she don't though? Feel like the least I could do is put a ring on it, when she deserved fifteen like three Kobe's. I don't put her through it all and she keeps goin and I love her to death but it's time that she knows it, Bizzle

And know there's nowhere in the world I would rather be. And the pride got me feelin like she'll never leave. But a part of me is afraid that one day she'll see she can do better than me. And anybody can see she the one for me and there's a whole lot I feel like I wanna see, but it's time to put away childish things

You know, maybe it's time to make her the Mrs. (make her the Mrs.), make her the Mrs. Oo, I gotta make her the Mrs. (make her the Mrs.), make her the Mrs. You know you found the one indeed. If you gon play, why not play for keeps? Make her the Mrs., make her the Mrs. me

See, I tell you what my dilemma is, I was taught to keep women like medicine. One for every need, and every situation, to have a whole field of em playin bases. And the way I saw hip-hop pitchin it, is you wasn't a man unless you had plenty chicks. But that would mean that havin a lot of dudes that what makes a woman a woman. And if not, then we hypocrites. But now I'm with this chick, and homie she is it. And her mind's made up, homie, she commits. And I know that she the one for me, and I don't want another chick, I just like to feel free to pick. Afraid one day she'll realize how I do, only treat her right when I feel like I'm a loser. So why wait til she leaves and I'm broken down? I need to show her how much she means to me, I'ma show her now

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