

# Romantic

Blac Youngsta

Ride or die  
She ride or die (Yeah)  
Ride or die

I done got romantic  
I opened the car door, gotta approach me like I'm [?]  
She done been through so much shit, hard for her to trust but I feel her pain (Pain)  
Hard for her to trust a real nigga when she done with a lame  
She done been through so much shit, hard for her to love, she won't love the same  
When a broken heart really don't go away, it leave a stain  
When it leave a stain, go to sleep every night with it on your brain  
Why the fuck I'ma run some game on my bitch when I give her [?] ([?])  
Ain't no need for that kiddie shit, I'm a grown ass man

Realest nigga out my city, I beat niggas to the punch (How you doin'?)  
Introduce myself, told him my name, let me take you out to lunch (Nice to meet you)  
And I come from shit, from them bricks, brokest one up out the bunch (Yeah)  
Even though she [?], 'fore we fuck all we did was hunch (Yeah)  
I'm the type of nigga ain't gon' hit my bitch, I'm gon' hit a blunt (No, oh)  
You put your hands on a woman, you oughta' get beat for that (Beat for that)  
I'm calling out sucker shit when I say you ain't G for that  
I was taught treating women like a queen, get on your knee for that  
I was taught never giving up on love, search in the sea for that  
I jump in the water hoping I don't drown, I go deep for that  
You keep that shit a buck with me, I sacrifice me for that  
Ride or die (Ride or die)  
Real bitch (Real bitch)  
Real one gon' make the bond and never switch (Gang, gang)  
She a solid bitch, she don't care about benefits (Gang)  
Babe, when I get rich, I'll buy you hella' shit (Yeah, yeah)  
For my bitch, I'm dumping out the windshield (Brrrt)  
Gotta' ride with my lil' bitch, we been through hella' shit (Hella' shit)  
'Fore I let that raindrop hit her, I upped that umbrella quick ('Brella quick)  
And we on that death do we part shit 'cause this forever shit (Forever shit, yeah)  
Standing on what she believe in, she pissed off the other bitch (Yeah, yeah)  
You know these hoes talking greasy, I ain't talking 'bout a butter stick (Yeah, yeah)  
Only time when my bitch teased me, she fucked on another bitch (Yeah, yeah)  
I know my lil' bitch won't leave me, she too fucked about the dick ('Bout the dick)  
I'm thanking God, count my blessings, I'm not talking 'bout counterfeit (Yeah, yeah)  
It's hard to count all the shells that come out the banana clip (Brrrt)  
Tryna' live my life different but a few niggas still got [?] shit  
Gotta' be careful who you give your love to 'cause they damage it

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