

# I Think I Love You

Chamillionaire

Mo' money mo', mo' money mo', yeah mo' money mo'  
Yeah having money, is like a relationship know I'm saying  
Ery'body, always gon get in your bidness  
Try to break it up, try to get involved in it  
But they really, need to mind they own bidness  
Money don't do nothing, but bring you trouble  
But for some reason I keep chasing you, I must be in love

You so bad that we getting mad, somebody that they wish they had  
You're a dime and you know you mine, flipping with you right in my slab  
Relationship ain't the same, as the others back in the past  
See I tried to have someone like you, but didn't add up to half  
Cruising it with my queen, the jewels the wrist and the bling  
We moving and hit the scene, the movie the flick a dream  
Painting the city green, like green is the coolest thing  
You're oozing up in the jeans, we doing it as a team  
I hopped in a different slab, that ain't got the easy take  
But you looking so good to them, that they told me tell me pass  
Never told me slow it down, the rims keep on moving fast  
When I'm driving I almost crash, when I stare at your sexy ass  
The longer we stay together, your appearance is looking better  
Not better off with the fellas, you gonna be mine forever  
They always loving the yella's, that's why I nicknamed you Cheddar  
But they'd better not touch ya, or better see my baretta  
You'll never leave by my side, even though they all try to take ya  
Never turning on me, even though they all try to make ya  
As long as you by my side, there's nothing I couldn't pay for  
We'll make up and never break up, I stay in love with you paper

Money can't money can't, buy me love  
But she's acting like she love me, cause I'm riding on dubs  
Money can't money can't, buy me trust  
But my money is attracted, to the backstabbers  
Money bring money bring, plenty haters  
It be looking so good, that I'ma prolly fall in love  
Money, you bring me trouble  
But I still think, I love you

She's as black as a African, but they call her American  
Very thin, yeah she be messing around with married men  
When he comes home, she's never asking him where he been  
Cause ninety-nine percent of the time, she was right there with him  
Chances of him losing her, in this life are very slim  
Think money doesn't grow on trees, you ain't checking every limb  
She gon be around for a while, she wants to marry him  
She gon still survive when he dies, she'll have to bury him  
When you know you're with a dime, they'll treat you like you're special  
Broad that is sleep and you're sick, because your's left you  
Bring her to the church, and the pastor says God bless you  
Bring her round your boys, but be careful they gon get you  
The cash in a hidden place, ironically called it safe  
And you prolly leave it in the safe like it's safe, in the realest place  
I hope you gon stay awake, cause they gonna enter and break  
And the safe is the first thing, that them haters gon try and take

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He introduced her to his mother, his mother said that she love her  
And after that he discovered, his brother done tried to cut her  
They messing with one another, saw her under the covers  
And now he gotta show his brother, the meaning of keep it gutter  
And all I know is I love her, I mean he loves her  
Tried to control his temper, as he leaned in and hugged her  
Just enough to get close to her, he screamed as he shoved her  
Out of the exit heard his brother scream, you's a buster  
Don't touch her, what you better slow your roll quick  
Naw matter fact back up, right now before I click-click  
What's this, told you to stop playing with me boy  
Hurry up girl let's go, you bring me trouble  
She's falling to the floor, he picked her up and he's grabbing her  
Yelling out like he's mad at her, sounding like he's an animal  
Pulling and grabbing her, now he already damaged her  
He throws her in the trunk, and the talks to her like a passenger  
And that's when uh, he hearing the tires peel  
He's speeding out of the driveway, approaching the highest hill  
Everytime that you called me, I came like I served you  
Even the boss I use to work for, had the nerve to  
Tell me I wasn't good enough, and didn't deserve you  
Told me I wasn't good enough, and didn't deserve you  
I fought to keep you in my life, and this the thanks I get  
Well thanks for all the good memories, I think I'm sick

Today, we bring you breaking news  
Looks like, there's a major car accident  
The forty large, of an unnamed individual  
Who crashed his car, into the front entrance of a gas station  
On the Northwest side of town  
Although there is not much information known, about the suspect  
We are told, that the assailant tried to get away on foot  
And the police, are in close pursuit  
The reason for the crash, may have been a loaded nine millimeter handgun  
That may have accidentally been fired  
We'll give you more details as the story unfold later today, on the evening  
news