

Can't Let You Go

Fabulous

Baby girl
You know my situation
And sometimes I know you get impatient
But you don't put on show's to get ovations.
Take it to court and go through litagations
And I respect ya gangsta
Treat you like a princess
And put some on your neck to thank ya
Shes my pinch hitta
When the startin lineup aint playin right
I come off the bench wit her
It might sound like im gassin ya
But it takes time to get from the back seat to the passenger
We been creepin and sneakin
Just to keep it from leakin
We so deep in our freakin
That we don't sleep on the weekend
Wifey's
A little bit uptight
Wonderin why I keep comin home in the middle of the night
It'll be alright if ya'll bump heads it'll be a fight
But i said it'll be alright (come on)

I really wanna be with you (be with you)
But I gotta be real with you (real with you)
I can't leave you alone (no)
And I know I'm living wrong.
But i can't let ya go
Your the one i want in my life (want in my life)
Already got a wife (got a wife)
Can't leave you alone (no)
And I know I'm living wrong
But I can't let ya go

You aint ever step out of line
Or get out a pocket
So i made sure canary sent out your locket
To protect you, i'll get out and cock it
And you know the barrel of my gun is big enough to spit out a rocket
Oh, you gonna play dumb if cops do come through
I gotta keep the top up if my drop do come through
But i know the boutiques and the shops you run through
So i cop her one, and cop you one too
You always get a daily page, weekly ring
Plus you aint too shy to do them freaky things
I aint gotta put a band on your finger
Or worry about you tellin' the whole world I'm your man while on Springer.
At first you were somethin i denied
Something I would slide
Just do somethin in the ride
But shorty
Theres something that you provide
Cause the entre ain't as good without something on the side ya' know.

Uh oh, i might be leavin the earth soon
My girl gonna kill me if she smells the scent of your perfume
Its gonna be a clip toss if I go back

With stains of your lip gloss on my throwback
She wont care if im a platinum rapper
If she catch me with an empty magnum wrapper
So keep it on the down low call the car celly
You seen what happened with Mr. Big and R Kelly

You know I care for you
Anytime this chick is there for you
Feelings im'ma share wit you
Which makes it a little more clear for you

[Chorus x2]