

# I'll Be There

Loon

Loon la lean aka young Marcus  
Young, pretty and heartless  
And my man CTzy  
He make it seem to easy  
And the general P D-I double D-Y  
See why we be fly

Now you can hum all you want to, cum all you want to  
But I ain't Mase so run all you want to  
Sit there act all dumb if you want to  
Spend your whole life in the slums if you want to  
I eat good, eat crumbs if you want to  
And keep wastin time with the bums if you want to  
I got long though, you know how the song go  
My name hold weight, far from a John Doe  
It so strange how the game made my arm grow  
Used to live in cell blocks, now I live in condos  
And every morning I feel like Alonzo  
Number one on the pop charts and your moms know  
Everytime I pull up, there's a car show  
Young cats, stay lookin like the head honcho  
My escargot my car go one-sixty  
The world's Fargo Parto  
Me and Puff like the "Lone Ranger, Tonto"  
Leave the club and we leave with a whole car load  
And we got better ratings than a new gong show  
But right now you got to let my arm go, c'mon ma

I know what you've been through  
Sometimes love is so cruel  
(Sometimes)  
Oh, yes it is  
(Oh, yes it is)  
I know I ain't perfect, but I'll be there for you  
(Gonna be there for you baby)  
Oh yes I will (oh woo woo)

Uh, check it out  
You choose to lose, only cause you confused  
If you was with me, I'd probably go abuse them dude  
But you runnin 'round 'busin shoes  
'Stead of 22's that cruise  
How you gon' abuse the rude  
Girl you runnin with some popular dude  
Poppin bottles of Voo  
Now you seen me and you not in the mood  
Girl he has you on the block with his dudes  
Different watches to choose  
Baby girl I think you got me confused  
That's like a chair to a sofa  
Ma tell her Oprah, seein Russell in a pair of loafers  
It's evident, that's irrelevant, you was elegant  
Taught you proper etiquette, for the hell of it  
It's like you feel me, but you not smellin it  
I try to talk but you stay on some yellin shit  
Then you complain about the things that Helen get  
Leave me and get the same treatment a felon get

I know what you've been through  
Sometimes love is so cruel  
(Sometimes love can be so cruel)  
Oh, yes it is  
I know I ain't perfect, but I'll be there for you  
(I'm gonna be there for you)  
Oh yes I will (oh, yes I will)

Uh, yo  
Yo I'm the type when I come through  
Mami I do what I want to  
As far as you if I want you  
Now I ain't come here to haunt you  
So you can have a attitude if you want to  
I'ma have you, reason why  
All four seasons I'm fly  
I'ma player, ain't no reason to lie  
Ain't no reason for you breezin on by  
Without squeezin a "hi"  
Cause I could tell by the gleam in your eye  
You like cats with dough that fold up  
22's when they roll up  
Ma you need to slow up, hold up  
Here's a proposition, on the real ma, he got to listen  
I know he's loud, cause the top is missin  
But you could be in the Tropics fishin  
By the sea, mami poppin Crisses  
Though it seem kinda optimistic  
I got green and a pot to piss in  
Fuck with me, you got a lot to witness  
Cause I'ma have you

I know what you've been through  
Sometimes love is so cruel  
(Sometimes love)  
Oh, yes it is  
(Sometimes, oh yeah)  
I know I ain't perfect, but I'll be there for you  
(I ain't perfect, but I'll be there for you)  
Oh yes I will (oh, yes I will)

Wa hoo, I know that love  
Don't give you a fan sometimes  
Sometimes what you gotta, what you gotta  
You gotta reach down and play it with your poker face