

# Gun Love

Prodigy

Yo it seems like yesterday when we first met  
I was only six but you was much older  
We got more tight during the latter part of my life  
We spent nights sittin' in the crib gettin' right  
You hold me down when times is most foul  
I held you underneath a tight belt  
There were nights I needed you most  
And you held back  
Stuck up for me, maybe I was going too fast  
I had to stop, figure why you wouldn't perform  
Took it slow, put you back in effect to get it on  
My confidant, my right hand, my left hand  
You brought the tears outta every man  
The way you fill in my palms  
Push me under your charm  
Affect a nigga to the point of losing his calm  
I know you outside and in  
I could take you apart  
Put you back together again  
Whilst your bodyparts all over your skin  
Way beyond love cause we was close friends

Don't, don't, don't hurt me again

As times flew by, the both of us grew in size  
'89 you were sixteen we used to take flicks [?]  
Respect you more by the moment  
Then I knew it wasn't lust I was feeling  
We've been through so much  
Sometimes I have to talk to my dunn  
He told me chill the fuck out  
It's just a G-U-N love

Don't hurt me again  
Don't don't hurt me again  
(Its the G-U-N love)  
Don't don't hurt me again  
(Told me chill the fuck out it's just the G-U-N love)

Awww shit, my mom busted in caught me feelin you  
Remember that shit, she caught us layin in the bedroom  
But those were the good old days with no trouble  
Now in nineteenninetytwo, things start to crumble  
Couldn't separate us for shit, cause we was corrupt  
That shit don't mix, now here come the handcuffs  
They took us both in, locked up  
Then we had to part, shit I got out  
But kept you for past charges  
Cause I found out the last nigga you dealt with  
Was wilding, out with CPT  
They thought it was me  
I reminisce days I used tot take you out for no reason  
And just to be with you hun  
Young, dumb and full of cum  
I used to flash it was mine  
But now I'm no better  
I used to be real foul and let Noyd hit her

How about the train when you went down my pantslegs  
Indecent exposure, a jakes woulda seen it  
You was hot and ready to pop at any given moment  
Woulda took a mans life for me if I chose it  
You kept your silence and that's what I liked the most  
Until it was time for you to step up you kept it shut  
I can't help but to think back on how it was  
That type of shit remind me of my G-U-N love is bugged

Don't, don't hurt me again

Gun jones, in case you ain't know: well here it go  
I'm speaking of my deep passion for pistols  
At first, it was like a teenage love  
Now it's much more real when I'm handling 'em  
I keep a few now in case I gotta turn one loose  
I'm doing shows for [?] now, holding myself down nigga  
It's cause of ya mouth, it's why you fell [blaow]  
He lost all of the strength in his legs then fell down  
See, thug ain't a look it's a way of life  
And see the guns, that's how the benevolent survive  
I protect what's positive and it's kept me alive  
Remember, we rule with an iron rod  
That be the nines and the multiple guns that negative make  
We took those, and beat the devil at his own game  
So why you grillin' me, wrinkling up your face posing?  
Walking with a extra bop because you holding  
Pulling your pantslegs up like you about to jump  
I know how you feel cuzzo, you really not a punk  
But don't let your emotions take over your thought  
Don't get yourself murdered over G-U-N love  
You heard? are you listening?  
Wisen up 'fore you wind up bleedin' and missin'  
Its real...

Don't don't hurt me again  
(Dunn love)  
Don't, don't hurt me again  
(It's G-U-N love)  
(Chill the fuck out its just G-U-N love for real)