

True Love

Prof

My 1st murder, I was 10 years old
It happened in broad daylight hopping
Out the bus stop coming home from school, yeah
34th and 16th, a beautiful day I must confess
Miss Deleaskoli was my neighbor she held
The man and sang to him his last breath
Young man made it far as the backyard before he fell to his knees
Under sheets hanging on clothespins floating on the warm spring breeze

No one can love you as much as I do
No one can love you as much as I do
No one can love you as much as I do from now on

My 2nd murder, I was 10 years old
10 seconds earlier I seen a man shot, lied down and turn cold
Eyes cried open as I walked through the corner of 35th and 16th
2nd body lying crooked in the gutter, blood in the fuckin' streets
The flowers smelled so sweet
Young boy staring at what he shouldn't, bullet shells around the feet

No one can love you as much as I do
No one can love you as much as I do
No one can love you as much as I do from now on

My 3rd murder, 28 years old
Young men they go break in my house, a small mistake of fool's gold
Instead it was next door, innocent people
They dragged him to the backyard and killed him while I was sleeping
Dream away in good hands mister sandman
Never make a mistake when you take a man's hand
From here out how am I supposed to be myself, I no longer see straight
That changed my life. From now on I shine less bright

No one could need you as much as I do
No one could need you as much as I do
No one could need you as much as I do from now on

No one could need you as much as I do
No one could need you as much as I do
No one could need you as much as I do from now on
From now on, from now on

I got a 40 cal for you and I got a 45 for you
Whoever wants to come and die for a 2nd try, I'm here for you