Υo

It's professor green, as i am one who is truely sick of loveson gs. Listen.

Look.

Where do I go,
What do I do,
It feels so wrong,
I'm lost without you.

That's probably how this song would start if I was some wit prick, moaning about some chick who's stolen my heart.

Not likely, I'm not 16, it's not like me.
I've had my first love, I'm done with the wifeys.

I aint a prick even, I'm not saying I'm a pimp or that I'm sick of the songs and sick of the raps full of cont radictions and lyrics women so cool fuck singing for yes.

I'm just spitting the facts for I must do check.
If I wrote a song for you I have to love you.
But I fucked someone else and you're leaving.
If I loved you I wouldn't have fucked someone else.
 I mean shit.

shit

really what you're saying in so sick of love songs. Stop fucking making 'em