

# When Will U Love Me

Saigon

Uh, I wonder  
Will they ever love me? (uh-huh)  
Will they ever?  
Will they ever care? (uh-huh)  
When? When? (uh, uh)

Maybe after I'm dead and gone they'll get along  
Then they'll look back and see things that I said in my song  
Hope I did enough right that it deaded my wrong  
If I was to die tonight, I don't know where I'm goin  
Heaven or Hell, I don't think the reverend could tell  
He see I'm addicted but what started as medicine failed  
and left me to deal with a chemical dependency  
He act like he God with his subliminal supremacy  
Talkin like if I don't get straight, then he could seal my fate  
Wait - you could seal a fate but you can't rehabilitate?  
So now on Sundays I be right here on my perch  
I sit across the street and just stare at the church and it hurt  
I figure maybe they'll love me in my afterlife  
In retrospect they might recognize what I sacrificed  
For now a nigga here with his head hangin  
Askin life and hip-hop the same dang question

When will you love me?  
Today, tomorrow, right now  
When will you love me?  
Ohhh fall for me somehow!  
When will you love me?  
So pardon my curiosity  
When will you love me?

When when uh, uh, uh  
I know a young man who's becomin a gun man  
Raised by a single mother who main concern was a suntan  
And goin on vacation whenever the invitation was presented  
Listen, you'll comprehend this in a minute  
See as a minor he had a dream of bein athletic  
She said she would sign him up for sports but she ass-betted  
So he got into books, but even that was overlooked  
Yet all he wanted was love from the one woman that's s'posed to put  
him above everything  
She was too busy with niggaz had fakin with wedding ring  
Somethin she had never dreamed 'bout to transpire  
The street took control of his soul, now her only son's a ghetto vampire  
He out late stealin and dealin front of the corner store  
Wasn't long before the boys up the way had wanted a war  
Caught him, put the gun to his jaw  
Then the last thing you seen before the flash was his mom  
His last thought

Uhh, uh-huh, check  
Sometimes all it takes is love  
for us to rise up above, survive just because  
You'll be surprised what you're deprived of  
When you deprive others of love, demise is a must  
The heart can't breathe, the soul can't carry on  
It's hard to succeed, the roles keep addin on

If you love somebody you should show 'em while they still here  
Tomorrow they could be dead or askin you from a wheelchair

Uhh, Rich Kidd, thank you  
The beautiful Andreena Mill  
Saigon, truest, the truest  
Good Guy, Gang  
Greatest, Story, Never, Ever, Told