I still deserve a shot

Girl what you tripping for I don't care 'bout these hoes I ain't still living in the fast lane Baby, I've changed a lot I still deserve a shot I still want you to have my last name I gave it to you cause you gotta have it The broadest family is so magic [?] You the baddest Meet the one of us [?] ring in mind I'm 'bout to sing a line I'm all about you when I'm doing my time With you on my mind Rock around a clock, Jay and Beyonce Michelle and Barack, all of the above This is black love at its purest Baby we done been through the forest I'm talking about growing old with you Sitting on the porch Going through storage looking through old photos When I used to rock the [?] logo And you was right there, you still here So all that arguing, fighting Let's toast to the night and I need you in my life And and Girl what you tripping for I don't care 'bout these hoes I ain't still living in the fast lane Baby, I've changed a lot I still deserve a shot I still want you to have my last name I don't think I want to be with no one else but you Cause you make my life so complete And that's just how I feel right now for you So you can take these words as what I say What I mean Don't think I'm playing, I'm saying the truth This is a love song from me to you Flashy back Trying to get the passion back First girl I ever fell in love with On some East Side long beach [?] shit You wouldn't understand it, even if I told you Baby boom, nigga really love you As clear as the sky is blue Ain't nobody in this whole world ride for Snoop, but you You're so, so Girl what you tripping for I don't care 'bout these hoes I ain't still living in the fast lane Baby, I've changed a lot

I still want you to have my last name (No love no love no no no no)
I still want you to have my last name (Last name last name)