I tried to let her go
But I'm tired so let her stay
She said she wanted love
But instead it turned to hate
I'm trying to let her know
That I'm dying to get away
She said before you go
Just try a little taste

Uh, I met this girl when I was no years old And what I loved most she had so much soul By so much soul I mean sole control of mine Body, soul and mind Body sure was fine I'm talking Mama Huxtable, glamarous Phylicia Rashad class with a touch of Pope scandalous I know she's spitting fiction But she knows I'll listen Cause I'm Smitten with the honey dripping from her scandal lips Foxy little devil with a halo that glows in the dark She can't stay in one lane she's Lois and Clark Body of a Goddess Up in a prom dress Obsessed, wanna leave her, but I'm like not yet Her demeanor seems to teeter when I bring up Me needing a breather from she as my(asthma) Latifa That's when things heat up She said how you gonna leave us, I said us She said yeah me, you and this fetus (I just wanna kick it how FIFA is or FILA is But i'ma have to bounce how FIBA is If you're thinking what you want is fetuses)

I tried to let her go
But I'm tired so let her stay
She said we made love
So this child you gotta raise

She said I gave you everything you wanted now you talkin' 'bout leaving me What's it you don't see in me How you put this seed in me Sow you royal oats and then just leave me with this cream of wheat I look like a sleazy cheap Piece of meat For you to keep Saying saying see you, peace Whenever your redeemer speaks Maya Desiree is the Reason that you breathing G Who you are is steep to me I am you, you are me I repeat, I repeat I am you, you are me You and Maya and I am we You can't run from yourself Run and get help Run from this hell

Tried to let her go
You're under my spell
We should be each other
We should be together
Leave this life together
Bleed together
Boy we need each other, we should die together
Fatal attraction, glean close to your Michael Douglas
I know you hate your sin most, but you kinda love it
And it's inside my stomach, the sin we made well
After I give birth, you gonna help me raise hell