

For Ya Love

Tech N9ne

(Strange Music special collection)
(K.C. fixtures)

Four a.m. to eight a.m, I been drinkin', poppin'
Goin' in, keepin' ya love, goin' crazy for ya
Cigarettes, I'm out of blunts, I won't keep the party jumpin' for ya
Just for ya love (For ya love)
Four a.m. to eight a.m., one a.m
Drinkin' shots to two a.m, three a.m
Smokin' more, you wanted more all until the party's over
She's out the door, yeah, yeah

It's for your love, it's for your love, it's for your love
It's for your love, it's for your love, it's for your love
Yeah, I was gon' split the best part of my pain wit' you
Had I knew you was a bitch, I'd let the gang hit you

You thought you had a keeper
Head dock when you puffin' on sativa
Never thought I'd be a reason to leave her, ya diva
Got the keys for ya love and ya leisure
It's lots of partyin', can't nobody stop the car she in
Got the star, nobody tops your gnarly friend
You bought bars, then it's popped, the scars begin
Thoughts, know nothing, lots like Rastafarians
Got you goin' through emotions
When you find out there's no devotion
It's you she ghostin', when ya girl fled
Was playing in your head again and again in slow motion
Now you feelin' anger and got a grudge
Sick, thinkin' somebody hittin' wit no glove
All because up under anger ain't nothin' but hurt
But up under that, you know it ain't nothin' but love

Stuck
When you finally realize it ain't no us, you don't give no fucks
'Cause the bitch turn around with your boys, givin' up your stuff
Ain't no trust, ain't no fuss
'Cause everybody already know what's up
What you thought was the one ain't nothin' but a slut
When I target other people involved and straight buss
On mamas, for all the dishonor, you might catch a fed case
Really wanna see bloodshed for the parties in your bed
Wanna pump a lot of lead up in they headspace
It's a blessing, bruh, when it don't matter who's sexin' her
Keep the vet in ya, but the women livin' dirty
What you think all the stress and aggression for?

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Don't wanna go without ya
Same nightmares, I wake up like I was just around ya
Another month and I might overdose to forget about ya
I'm goin' crazy, this ain't gangsta, you just took it out me

Hell, you just took it out me
I'm just tryna bang, bang myself
With another little main thang that won't help
I just had sex all week, brand new freaks
I don't know the names, still can't sleep
And then you call me just to hear me lonely
Say you gon' pull up on me, and never show up on me

You selfish bitch, I bought these drugs, you didn't show up, you left me stuck

You left me stuck, now I give up, I had enough
Yeah, I was gon' split the best part of my pain wit' you
Had I knew you was a bitch, I'd let the gang hit you
You selfish bitch, I called you up to call your bluff, you didn't pick up
The phone hung up, you wrong as fuck, you wrong as fuck
Yeah, I was gon' split the best part of my pain wit' you
Had I knew you was a bitch, I'd let the gang hit you (Gang hit you)

Yeah, I was gon' split the best part of my pain wit' you
Had I knew you was a bitch, I'd let the gang hit you
Tech N9ne, Marley Young
Real shit