

# Fool For Love

Petey Pablo

Today we will be discussing love, love  
(I don't think you hear me though)  
Is there anyone?  
(I don't think you hear me though)  
Is there anyone?  
(I don't think you, I don't think you)  
Anyone in love?  
(I don't think you, I don't think you) I should've known better than to be out here fuckin' with you  
Knowin' the shit you do  
I should've known better than to be out here fuckin' with you  
All that shit you took a nigga through  
I told myself that everything would work out fine  
(I fucked 'round and hit it)  
Fucked around and slipped and hit that pussy one more time  
(I fucked 'round and hit it)  
And got caught up in something that's worse than drugs  
I'm a motherfuckin' fool for love  
And I'm just a, I'm just a, I'm a motherfuckin' fool for love  
(I'm just a, just a) Man, I was sure I had Ms. Perfect, I was settling down  
Through fuckin' round most the time I stayed at her house  
Spent all my time with her when we stayed in the town  
Thought this shit right here was really about to work out Quickly found out, that wasn't her intentions  
Shorty phone used to ring every five seconds  
Ain't pay attention, she would always take her calls in the kitchen  
Go to the sink, runnin' water like she washin' dishes Ain't tryin' a listen, I know how them shorties is  
Always in somebody business  
Gossipin', shootin' bullshit with her girlfriend  
One day feelin' like a joker told her I wasn't comin over Jive got me on the last flight out to Arizona, what I told  
her  
Went over unexpected, rung the bell, Domino's  
Opened the door with the robe on  
She only put on, when she naked as the day she was born I'm just standin' there with crossed arms  
Then her baby car came out  
Lookin' at me like  
("Nigga wha's wrong?")  
What's wrong? I should've known better than to be out here fuckin' with you  
Knowin' the shit you do  
I should've known better than to be out here fuckin' with you  
All that shit you took a nigga through

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 And I'm just a, I'm just a, I'm a motherfuckin' fool for love  
 (I'm just a, just a) If I ain't just get outta prison, man listen, I'd a did him  
 By Kentucky Fried Chicken and the nigga, I ain't' bullshittin'  
 Glad I had my man with me he fast, turned me around  
 Pulled me out the house to the car, nigga we out I'm madder than a mothafucker, heart tore up  
 Lookin for a clip to dry this off the side of  
 Oo man, I caught him in the house with my girl  
 Damn 'coz that shit was fucked up, fuck her, just like the rest of 'em I'm a tell ya somethin', I can't front  
 We been broke up for a couple of months and I done called her up  
 We talked, I ain't mad as I was  
 She ain't doin' no more than I done Ya know? Just got caught with her's  
 Hit me right here when she told me, she still had my stuff  
 (Want me to bring it?)  
 Can you stay when you come?  
 (Uh huh)  
 Damn I should've known better than to be out here fuckin' with you  
 Knowin' the shit you do  
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 And I'm just a, I'm just a, I'm a motherfuckin' fool for love  
 (I'm just a, just a) Shit, I ain't a sucker 'coz  
 Shit, I can't help that I love her  
 My baby got some good stuff  
 I'm coo-coo for coco puffs Time to break out the candles and old Marvin Gaye  
 Huh, let me straighten up, aw, you know what?  
 Hmmm, lemme call her back, where I put her number at?  
 Ain't it 757-23, yeah, 36 See if she want some fish I can fix it 'fore she get here  
 Man, I hope my boo ain't left yet  
 Aw, come on, come on, know you on the other line an' shit  
 (Hi Derek!)  
 Derek? What the?  
 (Pablo?)  
 Bitch! I should've known better than to be out here fuckin' with you

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(I'm just a, just a)

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