Love Me

Potluck

do you love me?
cuz every body knows me name;
and i gained a little power and fame,
do you love me?
cuz im rappin on this stage and it pays more then minimum wage
do you love me?
thats what you sayin in my face
but ill catch it if your real or your fake
why don't you love me?
for bein me
but ill never know so ill never let my feelings grow[underrated]
When i was growing up young;
i didn't have no girl.
the music got me sprung.
i dreamed of rockin the world.
then we started doin shows;
now im learnin bout hoes.
the power in thier microphone;
got em takin off they clothes.
its to easy now;
cuz every girl i think is sleezy now
eenie meenie miny moe
i pick a hoe and she is down.
incredible in bed
and says she loves me too
but the voices in my head say;
josh don't be a fool.
im lovin what im doin
cuz im rappin for a livin.
and we steady on this mission,
but there's still something missing.
she loves a musician
lovin my ambition;
but the first time we kicked it,
she was on my dick kissin.
is that a groupie,
or am i the dumbest man alive?
i must be stupid.
i tried to make this girl my wife.

to make a long story short,
now shes gone ;
while im sittin here alone writing words to this song.
and im scared now.
there aint nothin i can do;
every time i meet a girl
im always getting so confused.
i wanna open up i wanna show you how i feel,
but im scared and i don't know if your love is real.do you love me?
cuz every body knows me name;
and i gained a little power and fame,
do you love me?
cuz im rappin on this stage and it pays more then minimum wage
do you love me?
that's what you sayin in my face
but ill catch it if your real or your fake
why don't you love me?
for bein me
but ill never know so ill never let my feelings grow[1 ton][talk]
I feel ya man.
i really do.
How do you know you can trust these women?
do you know em?
i mean even after you know em.
do you really really know em?will ya love me?
if i cant afford a wedding ring going broke chasin my dream.
will you love me?
if i had to go to jail for possession with attention to sell.
will you love me?
if we can never have a baby cuz i gotta smoke a blunt on the daily.
will you love me?
when you get a call sayin that she fucked me a show last fall.i got no way and no one
hope you can see what im showin
im an aspiring rapper who make a livin from growin
i don't know where im going.
i only know where i went.
only know that im gridin;
just so that i can pay rent.
i live my life in a mess;
cant bring no wife into this.
cant have no kid cuz ill be broke;
and ill be fighting the stress.
ill just give it my best.
and keep on reppin the west
my record going Platinum;

so i measure success;
will you love me when i tour
more then im at home?
will you turn into a whore;
lie to me on the phone?
losin faith in our women
cuz in this life that im livin,
got bitches back stage strippin;
and if we sinnin we binnin.
when im rappin they clappin
they keep they eye in my direction
they just some groupie hoes;
and they lie when i reject em.
was born to rip it up;
can only trust a hoe so much.
fuck everyone that don't believe;
its victory or bust.will ya love me?
if i cant afford a wedding ring going broke chasin my dream.
will you love me?
if i had to go to jail for possession with attention to sell.
will you love me?
if we can never have a baby cuz i gotta smoke a blunt on the daily.
will you love me?
when you get a call sayin that she fucked me a show last fall.

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