

# Prostitute 2

## Lil' Wayne

Umm, I wouldn't care if you was a prostitute  
And that you hit every man that you ever knew  
See it wouldn't make a difference if that was way before me and you, girl  
And you don't ever have to worry about me, long as you keep it real  
Whatever's on your mind, speak on how you feel  
Stay truthful to me and never lie to me  
And don't you ever keep no secrets no matter...  
You know what I mean? Yeah...  
And if you don't then I'll explain...  
Listen: I say,  
I wouldn't care if you was a prostitute  
And that you hit every man that you ever knew  
See it wouldn't make a difference if that was way before me and you, girl  
And you don't ever have to worry about me, long as you keep it real  
Whatever's on your mind, speak on how you feel  
Stay truthful to me and never lie to me  
And don't you ever keep no secrets no matter whatever  
You know what I mean, yeah...  
And if you don't then I'll explain... You could be my Mrs. Wayne and we can do the damn thang.  
I had to tell my brother, man, I met a girl like you  
And I ain't never met another girl like you  
But I know what to do with a gal like you... I do.  
I wouldn't care if you was a prostitute  
And that you hit every man that you ever knew  
See it wouldn't make a difference if that was way before me and you, girl  
And you don't ever have to worry about me, long as you keep it real  
Whatever's on your mind, speak on how you feel  
Stay truthful to me and never lie to me  
And don't you ever keep no secrets no matter whatever  
You know what I mean, yeah...  
And if you don't then I'll explain... See I give up the game at the top of the arena  
There's a jersey wit' my name, baby  
What's happenin', baby? What's happenin', baby?  
You know you need to roll wit' a champion, baby  
And every time I see you I get asthma, baby  
Like: "[[Gasps]] ... that's my baby." I wouldn't care if you was a prostitute  
And that you hit every man that you ever knew  
See it wouldn't make a difference if that was way before me and you, girl  
And you don't ever have to worry about me, long as you keep it real

Whatever's on your mind, speak on how you feel  
Stay truthful to me and never lie to me  
And don't you ever keep no secrets no matter whatever  
You know what I mean, yeah... uh.

Yeah... uh.

Yeah... uh.

See, 'cause...I ain't the kind that kiss and tell  
But my man say that he really know you well  
But I don't care, I wanna know you for my damn self  
And even though stunners say you scandalous  
And you known to go from one man to the next  
But I don't care what he say  
No, I don't care what he say  
Because they can say what they want, girl  
But they will never change my views  
'cause they will never know you the way that I know you  
And I'm tryin' to share the rest of my whole life with you  
And if it gotta be a thong, so be it baby  
And if your friends can't understand... You don't need 'em, baby...  
You don't need 'em, baby...  
You don't need 'em, baby...

Don't need 'em... You tell 'em. Now let me hear you say "I love it", baby

Say "I love it", baby...

Say "I love it", baby...

Say "I love it", baby...

Say "I love it", baby...

Say "I love it", baby...

Say "I love it", baby...

I love it, baby... yeah

Say "I love it", baby... (I love it, baby)

Say "I love it", baby... (I love it, baby)

Say "I love it", baby... (I love it, baby)

Say "I love it", baby... (I love it, baby)

Say "I love it", baby... (I love it, baby)

I love it, baby... (I love it, baby)

Say "I love it", baby... (I love it, baby)

Say "I love it", baby.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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