I Think I Love You

Chamillionaire

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Mo' money mo', mo' money mo'
(You bring me trou, you bring me trou)
Yeah, mo' money mo'

(You bring me trou, you bring me trouble)

(You bring me trouble but I'm still in love) Yeah, having money is like a relationship know I'm saying

Ery'body, always gon' get in your bidness

(I'm still in love, I'm still in love)

Try to break it up, try to get involved in it

(I think that I'm still in love)

But they really, need to mind they own businessMoney don't do nothing, but bring you trouble (In love, I'm still in love)

But for some reason I keep chasing you, I must be in love

(I think that I'm still in love)You so bad that we getting mad, somebody that they wish they had You're a dime and you know you mine, flipping with you right in my slab

Relationship ain't the same, as the others back in the past

See I tried to have someone like you but didn't add up to halfCruising it with my queen, the jewels, the wrist and the bling

We moving and hit the scene, the movie, the flick a dream

Painting the city green, like green is the coolest thing

You're oozing up in the jeans, we doing it as a teamI hopped in a different slab, that ain't got the easy take

But you looking so good to them, that they told me tell me pass

Never told me slow it down, the rims keep on moving fast

When I'm driving I almost crash, when I stare at your sexy assThe longer we stay together, your appearance is looking better

Not better off with the fellas, you gonna be mine forever

They always loving the yella's, that's why I nicknamed you Cheddar

But they'd better not touch ya or better see my berettaYou'll never leave by my side, even though they all try to take you

Never turning on me, even though they all try to make you

As long as you by my side, there's nothing I couldn't pay for

We'll make up and never break up, I stay in love with you paperMoney can't, money can't buy me love But she's acting like she love me 'cause I'm riding on dubs

Money	can't.	money	z can't buy	y me trust

But my money is attracted to the backstabbersMoney bring, money bring plenty haters

It be looking so good that I'ma prolly fall in love

Money you bring me trouble

But I still think I love youShe's as black as a African but they call her American

Very thin, yeah she be messing around with married men

When he comes home, she's never asking him where he been

'Cause ninety-nine percent of the time, she was right there with himChances of him losing her in this life are very slim

Think money doesn't grow on trees, you ain't checking every limb

She gon' be around for a while, she wants to marry him

She gon' still survive when he dies, she'll have to bury himWhen you know you're with a dime, they'll treat you like you're special

Broad that is sleep and you're sick because your's left you

Bring her to the church and the pastor says God bless you

Bring her round your boys but be careful they gon' get youThe cash in a hidden place, ironically called it safe

And you prolly leave it in the safe like it's safe in the realest place

I hope you gon' stay awake 'cause they gonna enter and break

And the safe is the first thing that them haters gon' try to takeMoney can't, money can't, buy me love

But she's acting like she love me 'cause I'm riding on dubs

Money can't, money can't buy me trust

But my money is attracted to the backstabbers Money bring, money bring plenty haters

It be looking so good that I'ma prolly fall in love

Money you bring me trouble

But I still think I love youHe introduced her to his mother, his mother said that she love her

And after that he discovered, his brother done tried to cut her

They messing with one another, saw her under the covers

And now he gotta show his brother, the meaning of keep it gutterAnd all I know is I love her, I mean he loves her

Tried to control his temper as he leaned in and hugged her

Just enough to get close to her, he screamed as he shoved her

Out of the exit heard his brother scream, "You's a buster"Don't touch her, what you better slow your roll quick

Now matter fact back up, right now before I click, click

What's this, told you to stop playing with me boy

Hurry up girl let's go, you bring me troubleShe's falling to the floor, he picked her up and he's grabbing her

Yelling out like he's mad at her, sounding like he's an animal

Pulling and grabbing her, now he already damaged her

He throws her in the trunk and the talks to her like a passengerAnd that's when uh, you hearing the tires peel

He's speeding out of the driveway, approaching the highest hill

Every time that you called me I came like I served you

Even the boss I used to work for had the nerve to Tell me I wasn't good enough and didn't deserve you

Told me I wasn't good enough and didn't deserve you

I fought to keep you in my life and this the thanks I get

Well thanks for all the good memories, I think I'm sick

(You bring me trouble but I'm still in love)Today we bring you breaking news

Looks like there's a major car accident
Authorities are in persuit of an unnamed individual
Who crashed his car into the front entrance
Of a gas station on the northwest side of townAlthough there is not much information
Known about the suspect

We are told, that the assailant tried to get away on foot

And the police are in close pursuitThe reason for the crash, may have been

A loaded nine millimeter handgun

That may have accidentally been fired

We'll give you more details as the story

Unfold later today on the evening news

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/