

I Love You Baby (Featuring Puff Daddy)

Black Rob

I met her uptown on dike land, to heighten
Talkin' that, how she only dealt with businessmen
Niggaz baggin' joints, money off and on the books
The ones who stand firm like aint, nuttin' shook About them, I doubt them cats waitin' for me
You know them niggaz, them big dudes across the street
She say, "Yeah, they from over on Mayfair"
Bullets from out of nowhere, told her to stay there and duck down I hit the ground but managed to pull a piece
out
This bitch over them with them pointin' the chief out
They want beef out here, they gon get it
In the worst way, Ima show em how black play Roll the dice, fuckin' with me is like snake eyes
I break guys, sit back and watch my cake rise
Its all about the Benjamin's, true that be the motto
Ran out of ammo and started, throwin' bottles Runnin' and I aint lookin' back for shit
Crooked ass bitch, today I get you back for this
(Ill get you back) I love you baby, no you dont
You drive me crazy, thats right
Ill never betray thee, uh
I love you baby, cmon I love you baby, no you dont
You drive me crazy, thats right
Ill never betray thee, uh
I love you baby, cmon Yo since the last altercation I been goin' to street
Seein' honey at the club every week and I speak
Ima rock that ass to sleep before I strike
I aint know the real deal until last night How, one of them brothers was locked with bankroll
Used to call my crib to see seventy four
Kick rhymes over the phone for hours he had the dac
Babe bro told him, you wanna get money, see black When you get home, we never had chance to get up
And wouldnt have, if his gun had left me hit up
Hed explain how his whole crew was slappin' honey
Besides all that, she owed them cats a lot of money Funny how its a small world, baby girl
You about to get, fucked with no jail
Ima sit back and watch this cake finish bakin'
And plan your extermination, word I love you baby, no you dont
You drive me crazy, thats right
Ill never betray thee, uh
I love you baby, cmon It took a while to peep your style, miss I be in workin'
Low profile single, house in Staten island
And Manhattan while, them same cats

You sent to get me boo, is on they to get you Fuckin' wit' chu, that small time crack dealin' nigga
He a bitch too, they gon bust his shit too
Shits real, you think you gonna set me up
And get away Scot free without some type of injury Nah kill it, Ima flip the script on you
Same thing you did to me, Ima do it to you
Who knew she was the female Rambo
Fill one of they chest with four soon as he came in the door Life is out, snuffed all they mans in
In the end, she had to be the last bitch standin'
Not for long the buck the forty-four strong
Just like that she was gone, now its over Assumin' Ill go back to my everyday life
Of a rich millionaire just rockin' the mic
Gotta pause, and think about honey no doubt
And admire how the chick went out I love you baby, no you dont
You drive me crazy, thats right
Ill never betray thee, uh
I love you baby, cmon I love you baby, no you dont
You drive me crazy, thats right
Ill never betray thee, uh
I love you baby, cmon I love you baby, no you dont
You drive me crazy, thats right
Ill never betray thee, uh
I love you baby, cmon

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Songwriters

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