I Got Love

Admiral Freebee

I got love I got love I got love I got love

Captain save - cap-tain, save, a, hooker cause she hangin on me
She can't hang - she, can't, hang, cause I ain't lookin fo' a wifey
Just in case - just, in, case, I, better take a weapon wit me
And these hoes - keep cover, down for whatever
If she stress me some more, I have to leave her dead in the street
Run me how? Run, me, how? Cause, haters they be all in the mix
And they know - where, they, go-in, ain't gon' get no better than this
Can't they see? Can't, they, see, we, ain't some niggaz they wanna diss?

Diamond ring - dia-mond, ring, as, long as I can keep every check
All the same - all, the, same, as, long as you don't ever forget
I was taught in the ghetto, wear the tight bellow

If she head for the stash, I always got this pistol wit me Cap-tain, say, we, bustin to a hell of a beat

Then we came - then, we, came, cause, they base'll knock you off of your feet

Just that deep - just, that, deep, I, betcha we be movin ya feet

Voice kinda mellow, place, from the ghetto

If you still want some more, go and get the fuckin CD

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