## **Love You So (feat. Billy Lawrence)**

## Mase

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

## (Verse One):

Yo, now hum all you want to and all the cymbal hits Move, Cooter love, straight out the tenements Drop the joint, Puff Dad just finished it Would it did more without censorship? Talk to plenty chicks, on to many flicks Love when a girl say they wanna skinny-dip Call room service, tell 'em to send it quick One Gritz, don't forget, \*\*\* Chill with the fellas that I came in it with Buy 'em all minks before december hit Player like Mase revoke your membership Cause this a baller club that come with benefits They remenisce when lady used to dis Now everywhere we go all the ho's generous The must think Mase is on the rush \*\*\* Dusty denim tip, \*\*\* (Chorus):

Ooh Mase I love you so, never ever ever gonne let you go
I can't keep my eyes off you
Ooh Mase I love you so, never ever ever gonne let you go
I hope you feel the same way too
(Verse Two):

Uh, uh, now ladies say he has this

Tendancy to be a ass' of girls who put key scratches

On brand new Coups or E-classes

Jet for y'all, before I do a federal charge

Name incorporated, no problem gettin' caused

Whole entourage in the \*\*\*

When you very large, never spend cheddar: you charge

Get my daily menage, Halle Berry massage

Different color Benz in every garage

Who would've thought? '95, earth spinned twice

Mase be Billboard's hot merchandise

Player like me must deserve this life

Every girl trick kid, if you work her right

I'ma click bubble, why you wish me trouble, so hard?

Bad Boy gonna have to shit you double

(Repeat Chorus)

(Verse Three):

Yo, if you never had a man than why try me? Niggaz outta town wanna learn my G Understand me, the baller I be Need about three pages in caller ID When I come around, all the waitress get tippo Wanna serve Poppy, hummer, big tipper Leave the restroom about six strippers Don't watch me, flip up your zipper I'ma good fellow, mellow Though I puff trees my teeth never yellow Hello, in the club jingle like I'm Jello With the kids, big as Tickle Me Elmo Next summer, stretch Hummer for the whole state Anything, buy no cake hold no weight I you ain't ready seen Mase in the gold 8 I really think it's time that you relocate (Repeat Chorus)

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