

She Done Fell in Love (feat. Trina)

Bowlane Slick

I got her,
She done fell in love with the street life
She done fell in love (fell in love)
She done fell in love with a street life
She done fell in love (Xâ€™s 2)

She done fell in love with a street nigga, Got her
I knew she was a real one, I knew she was a ridah
I get a warm feeling every time Iâ€™m deep inside her
And sheâ€™ll be in the feeling, cuz my baby know I got her
Iâ€™ll take you around the world cause Iâ€™m a rich nigga (Iâ€™ll take you around the world)
Fuck them other girls
They donâ€™t compare to you (Fuck them other girls)
You can change the world with a real nigga
My baby know I got her, Iâ€™m out here chasin dollaz
I got to feed the streets I really do this sh*t for reals
And your apart of me, I know exactly how you feel
It been to many years, you know I had to keep it real
I got out the streets so I didnâ€™t have to sign a deal
You never been a foo, Iâ€™d never play you for no foo
Just trust in what I do
You know I am a different type of dude
I got to feed the streets I got em waiting for the food (waiting for the food)
Iâ€™m in the streets deep, I wonâ€™t be coming home soon
You never been a foo, Iâ€™d never play you for no foo
Just trust in what I do
You know I am a different type of dude
I got to feed the streets I got em waiting for the food (waiting for the food)
Iâ€™m in the streets deep, I wonâ€™t be coming home soon
Girl you done fell in love with a street nigga
You done fell in love (you done fell in love)
Girl you done fell in love with a street nigga
You done fell in love (you done fell in love)

Trina:

Fell in love with a street nigga he molded me to this rap sh*t
He saw sh*t I never even saw in myself and always thought I was the baddest b*tch
Took me out of them night clubs life transitioned to the studio

Lay down a couple vocs and made history, but u gon know now hoe
Good boys aint no fun, hood niggas got good d*ck
Rich niggas eat good pussy and broke niggas got counter fit
Gotta know how to talk to me, can't make me lose respect for ya
Cause I aint the bitch that's gonna check for you
But I aint gonna lie don't ya love when yo nigga got a check for you
Hood Niggas Hood Niggas
Imagine my life without a hood nigga
Imagine me a goody two shoes just ridin around town with an educated lame nigga
Shit Sounds like a nightmare im just like I can't relate nigga
Just something about them hood niggas throwing cash (they throwing cash)
Poppin Bottles, entourages of bad models on the couch
Smoking perk dose out, all in they mouth they will cut them niggas from down south
Ugh them niggas that keep this pussy wet
It's something about a thug that keeps me soaking wet

You never been a foo, I'd never play you for no foo
Just trust in what I do
You know I am a different type of dude
I got to feed the streets I got em waiting for the food (waiting for the food)
I'm in the streets deep, I won't be coming home soon
Girl you done fell in love with a street nigga
You done fell in love (you done fell in love)
Girl you done fell in love with a street nigga
You done fell in love (you done fell in love)

I keep it loyal with my nigga they like brothers to me
I buy a lawyer for my nigga they like brothers to me
(X's 4)

Lyrics Submitted by MzLugo

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