

Lil Love (feat. Mariah Carey & Bow Wow)

Bone Thugs-n-harmony

-Mariah Carey- (Jermaine Dupri) Chorus:

(Ya'll know what this is!) Can I get a little bit a L.O.V.E? (M.C)/ Can ya spend a little bit of dough on me?
(Bone Thugs)/ Can I get a little bit a ya T.I.M.E (the lil homeboy Bow Wow)/ Boy if ya wanna make it (M.C),
could ya gotta give a little bit a...(what's your perspective?)

-Mariah Carey- (Krayzie Bone)

monday we made love, (im outta love), tuesday you had time, (and macked it all), we just break up again, you
want me to let you back in, but tonight im like no, ohh, uh uh uh ohh, my box has opened, but my body and soul
said yes, i hate this mess, boy you just aint no good for me, this aint the way real love should be...
took you back once, took you back twice, took you back, three, four, five times,
they said your tricks were over, boy youve gon crossed the line,
took you back once, took you back twice, took you back, three, four, five times, cant see the love in you,
somebody help me!

Jermaine Dupri: Krayzie! give her a lil bit

-Krayzie Bone-

Now you look from the jump/ and a nigga was thugged out, but you bugged out, n start trippin/ Flippin' on me
all time.. and its been like this all my life..no matter how I try/ Guess it's the thug in me, got my mind on my
money man/ I'm spending my time on the grind tryna shine, I'm concentrating on running thangs/ I've been
tryna hold it down, and you steady tellin' me it's over now/ She always talk loud, she always leave me but
always come back around/ That's just what we go through, and you know it's so true/ Every time I slip up she
behind me, gon' be right there to remind me.

-Chorus-

Can I get a little bit a L.O.V.E?
Can ya spend a little bit of dough on me?
Can I get a little bit a ya T.I.M.E
Boy if ya wanna make it,
could ya gotta give a little bit a...

Jermaine Dupri: Uh yea, haha, Just a lil bit, Layzie! give her a lil bit

-Layzie Bone-

Can we take a long walk on the beach, get away from the streets/ Baby girl, me and you need to rendezvous/
Cancun next week, how that sound to you?/ Ive been meaning to spend a little time witchu/ I can tell you fed up
from all of the promises ive been making lately/ And I had to deliver but I been so caught in my hustle, tryna
make this payment/ And I shoulda considered your feelings/ I shoulda been better about it/ I shoulda been
grown, not childish/ I shoulda been way more polished/ But my hustle done paid off, and I'm ready to spoil
you..love/ Come look, what cha boy gon do? (gone do), let me make this up to you (to you)

-Chorus-

Can I get a little bit a L.O.V.E?

Can ya spend a little bit of dough on me?

Can I get a little bit a ya T.I.M.E

Boy if ya wanna make it,

could ya gotta give a little bit a...

Jermaine Dupri: Uh, Uh, Bow Wow! give her a lil bit

-Bow Wow-

Weezy girl, I can't believe what you sayin'/ You know you got it, should meet with my fans/ But every time I get a break I'm layin/ Where? in your arms all night and day playin'/ You wont some time, I send you Jacob, want sunshine then take a vacation/ We aint gon make it if you keep complainin, everybody go through changes/ Love is a dangerous (thing)/ (Why?) it's full of happy and sad faces, break it up to make up later, talk it out so it aint no anger/ We need more communication, you should have some consideration/ 'Cause you knew from the day we met, what, what type of player you was dealing wit. haha

-Chorus-

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Can ya spend a little bit of dough on me?

Can I get a little bit a ya T.I.M.E

Boy if ya wanna make it,

could ya gotta give a little bit a...

Jermaine Dupri: Uh Huh, Uh Huh, Wish! give her a lil bit

-Wish Bone-

everything i do, just for me and you, stack a little paper so its never rainy days,
i got you, but just for me then you got to, understand that i hustle, hustle
diamonds things, i gotta hustle, hustle, anything that brings the wieght up,
see a real thug too its in his nature, its in his nature
not tryna say that you about that paper, but me and you, yes we like that paper,
overseas trips, diamonds on the wrists, you must admit, your boy gets that paper,
i like bossin, girl, girl, but you beside me, slide wit me, slide wit me,
try and take it away thats when i ride and ride

-Chorus-

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Can ya spend a little bit of dough on me?

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Boy if ya wanna make it,

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