

# Only You (feat. T-Rock)

## Gangsta Boo

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

1 - [boo] for only you nigga, I would cherish all of these times  
[rock] for only you, I'd live a fuckin' world of crime  
[boo] for only you, give me feelings that I can't understand  
[rock] for only you, be the one to help me murda yo' man Repeat 1 [gangsta boo]  
I love you nigga, listen to me, tell me what you need  
I got yo' back & front, baby, do what you please  
But you hurt me, boy, you just drivin' me crazy  
Thinkin' of the day we met in yo' 600 mercedes  
Havin' suicidal thoughts  
Oops, I love you too much  
You just don't know what you be doin' when I'm feelin' yo' touch  
Get to schemin, play a role, like I'm in a soap opera  
Findin' bitches number in yo' wallet, and how i'mma stop it  
(what should I do? ) go bother the niggas that is down wit yo' crew  
>from me to you, this gangsta boo, and I'm just tellin' the truth  
You hurt me bad, feelin' strange, wit revenge on my mind  
Call my baby from the 8 and say "it's been a long time"  
How are ya doin'? (doin' great)  
I got problems on mind  
This nigga told me that he love me, but I guess he's a liar  
Somebody, bye bitch nigga, i'mma get yo' ass back  
You played up on a real bitch, now it's time fo' yo' nap Repeat 1  
Repeat 1 [t. rock]  
This is givin' me asistance in committin' adultery in the late night  
Makin' love 'til ya had me where I couldn't concentrate right  
Hypnotizin' my thought process wit love, ? & venom  
Prepared to kill for you, I fold, make sure pistol that pin 'em  
Though you be wit it, this affair is too good to be true  
It must be blessed  
Besides, yo' man is too posessive & over-protective  
You want him deceased, I'll be da trigga man on the piece  
After it's over, you & I can have an intimate feast

Let me know the time & location plus how to do it  
You told me 12 at yo' house, sliced & least dilluted  
So I'm creepin' to the doorstep of your 30 million mansion  
It's time fo' havoc, ? ? ? , he'll be evicted on the fuckin' minute  
You been takin' shovin' & orders  
He bust & you're a torch  
Sliced him to death, threw his carcass over the river water  
Now it's paco & miss lady, modern day clyde & bonnie  
Livin' off your husbands real money, for greediness ? ? ? Repeat 1  
Repeat 1[gangsta boo]  
I tried to be good, I didn't want to set him up for this  
But mama sold jewelry, what you sold you bitch  
I'm cookin', makin' him feel good after it's all planned  
I'm havin' second thoughts but now I got me a new man  
(his last meal)  
Like his ass locked up hell tight  
I sexed him down once he ate his food, this was like right  
After the clock struck 9, 12 on midnight, he finished  
'cause my baby paco wanna blow his brains on the ceiling  
Hope his folks don't be mad  
Fuck it! I just might flee  
Because he left a lot of money in the s-a-f-e  
Too good to be true  
Gangsta boo love somebody  
But you nobody until yo' ass kill somebody  
I'm thinkin' quick, my hands are wet, maybe it's from my sweat  
11:45 is here, I guess the stash it 'tected  
So blood baths can begin 'cause I'm in it to win  
Not to be hurt in the end  
I'm a deadly friend

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>