I Love You (or At Least I Like You)

Princess Superstar

Baby you got what I need
Try to sleep I haven't slept, try to eat I forget
Shit where's your number hope that's the one I kept
Now we just met and I suspect I might just love you
Well you can bet I'm mad thinkin of ya, don't want to trouble ya
Check my dress -about the same color as my BMW
Think about my hand round that penis damn son you just had a stroke a genius
Like Manson your eyes are like gone crazy like Macy Gray I'm a get you up and do somethin
[JZone rhyme]Fine, OK, so that's the way you like it get you Henny but watch it I might spike it
If you were wearin a skirt I'd tell you to hike it and when we get down best believe I'm a mic
it
You must be used to all this winin and dinin just drink your wine and don't want to hear your

whinin
Gonna get mine, no fights aight, I'm fucking you tonight
I'll throw rocks at your window while you sleep at home and if that don't work well I'll just
throw you this song
[JZone:] Well if you ever feel freaky I'll be your ho
But if you ain't got my cash I'll be out the door
[JZone rhyme]I like it dirty hottie, buy you Karl Kani, Armani, lick Criss off Punani
[JZone rhyme]Male ho huh? I'm a make you my housewife, get your ass indoors, please, see I asked nice
[JZone rhyme]Get back here lobster costs 35 bucks, I want an hour for each dollar that's 35 fucks
No hugs just my diamond thug come on baby baby give me that nasty love

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