

How I Love You

Q Parker

{Sheek} (speaking)

Yo I mean, you been there for me

You know what I'm sayin, and ya know

And I won't do you wrong ever again, nah mean, and you just, you been there

And I'ma be there for you from now on, you know what I mean

I ain't gonna neglect you, I ain't gonna do none of that shit

You got my full undivided attention, and you know what I'm sayin

And I'm not afraid to say it, I love you, I love you, I love her, fuck it, I love her.Haha

Uh huh

Let's go(How I love you)

Ha, I ain't afraid to say it, uh uh, I'ma thug, (How I love you)

More than that, I'ma man, ya know what I mean (How I love you)

I'm in love, you my bitch, my bitch (How I love you)

Let's go(Verse 1)

Uh

I used to dream about you watchin every move you made (yeah)

I was young though, I think third or second grade (ok)

I'd go home, write a poem, put it right to a beat

What I would do, what I would say if we would one day meet

Started getting older, still lovin your style

How you dressed, how you drove the whole 80's wild

I was proud when you first got on MTV (ooh)

You was in the video chillin with Run-DMC

That's my girl (that's my girl)

Little nigga fiendin to hit it

Knowin one day in the future I'd be right up in it

Started doin talent shows, I had it off the hook

You was there but you was too big, you wouldn't even look

I ain't mad you ain't noticed til I got with a group

But even then it wasn't nothin 'less I got in the coupe (Damn)

Got me goin crazy, every day you switch up on me

Puttin that in my face knowin me so horny

see'mon(Chorus)

{Styles P}(How I love you)

You all I got (all I got)

You all I want (all I want)

You all I need (all I need)

(How I love you)

From day 1 (day 1)

Till my death bed (til I die)
You all I breathe (uh huh)
(How I love you)
I'm disciplined (disciplined)
I'm dedicated (dedicated)
And determined too (determined)
(How I love you)
You got your ups and downs (ups and downs)
But I don't really mind (I don't mind)
I still ride wit you still ride (Verse 2)
{Sheek}
Ok, listen
The group doin good (yeah), still in the hood (uh huh)
Got a nickname Sheek now you startin to speak (Sheek)
Said you want to fuck wit all three if that's ok (ok)
I'm like cool, once I hit it it was that anyway
A couple years gone passed, still havin a ball
A million times got the pictures on my wall
When I first hit it, I was like Sheek the man (you the man)
I stopped givin you the attention I originally planned
Then you stopped fuckin wit me (oh)
And left me alone
And people only seen you with Jada and P (That's my mans)
You even went around town and started doggin me bad (Damn)
But it was my fault ya know, I couldn't even get mad (Ok)
Had to grab the pen and pad and get right back
Write some more poems to your ass and get back on track (Whoo)
I ain't go no problems telling you I love you to death
And that I'm whipped
And my shit'll be blown if you skip
Let's go (Chorus)
A'yo I had to hit the streets, they said you be out there a lot
And I can find you around any nigga out that's hot
Every club, every whip, every gambling spot
You know you'd rather be with me, you like to bug out
Love to bring the thug out
Plus I be keeping it tight
We even go to work together, let you play all night
Mad loud while I sit and I write
Haha
We gon' see the world together
But not on cable
All your friends lovin me, you even got me a label
Got the magazines lovin our relations
People love to hear us talk, DJ's record our conversations

You good around other people, 'specially kids
You make them happy, even brothers doin their bids
And I ain't jealous at all (uh uh), go out and spread your wings
And you can hang with Pop, just pick up the phone when it rings
Let's go I ain't gon' lie to why'all, I'm whipped (whoo)

(Chorus)
(How I love you)
(How I love you)
(How I cry)
(How I love you)

Songwriters

GREGORY LAMONT BOWMAN, PETER SELASI DUSE, ANTONIO CHARLES MCCLENDON JR,
QUENTON EMMANUAL PARKER
Published by
Lyrics © SONET LUMIERE MPC, INC., Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>