

You Must Really Love Me

Lil' Zane

It's not about the money You see it's not the money, money

Money, money, money

You say it ain't about the lovin', lovin'

Lovin', lovin', lovin'

You be on your own, its nuthin', nuthin'

Nuthin', nuthin', nuthin'

If it's not nuthin'

Girl, its gotta be somethin'

Slippin', fallin', slippin'

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Slippin', fallin', slippin'

You must really love me Told so many lies by so many different guys

It's hard to see the truth when in front of your eyes

I'm from a city of conflicts, criminals and convicts

Livin' on the run baby only havin' fun baby

She was just a friend so I never dug her

A young thug and so it wasn't in my heart to love her

You say you love me regardless

You was young and I was heartless

We both said it I was hard headed Everything you said went into a ear and out another

I couldn't understand you wanted me to be your lover

You took time every night to write me love letters

And you used to whisper in my ear nobody does it better

And did I mention it was long letters

I like they way you squeeze in them dungaries

But the thongs betta and you believe that I'm not there

Till it make it feel like if you leave then I won't care

Yeah You see it's not the money, money

Money, money, money

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Lovin', lovin', lovin'

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Nuthin', nuthin', nuthin'
If it's not nuthin'
Girl, its gotta be somethin'
Slippin', fallin', slippin'
You must really love me All my life I been goin through depression
More of the love and less dressin', I'm tired of guessin'
Tell me if you want affection you make a thug feel love
You head rushin' and I can't seem to get enough
Can I touch somethin'?
You're like an angle with some wings sent to guide me
The law try to lock me down but you hide me
Be beside me strapped for war soldier guide me
I'm tryin' to be wit you ain't a army that can stop me Told me team the dream and automatically they knock me
Said ya beat me down 'cause I'm young, I'm like watch me
I love winnin', ice linen and keep my dubbs spinnin'
Love women, street corners and I'm gone keep on bendin'
Wit you its no pretendin'
And even at the beginin' I knew that you was wit it
Even tho I neva hit it forgive me for the times I bullshitted
And now I'm all yours, baby you did it You see it's not the money, money
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