

# Gone To Shiloh

Elton John & Leon Russell

Oh, yea  
Yall know what it is  
Another One Of Those G-Unit Classics  
Whoo  
Sometimes I feel ugly  
'Cause I'm giving my all to a celebrity that doesn't even tell me he loves me  
And I look like a clown when he's not around  
'Cause of him the other girls tease me, but way more than others  
I tell them I'm not like the others  
But nobody believes me  
So I don't think he claims me  
I thought I was his baby  
Look lady, you tryin' to drive a nigga crazy  
'Cause you been gettin' inside a nigga lately  
And I ain't tryin' to flip, slip, get on some Ike Turner shit  
And bust your muthafuckin' lip  
Be in the paper 'cause I'm popular and after that I'm gon' hate ya  
I'll find ways to get ya, like fuckin' your sister  
And you'll find out 'cause girls don't know how to whisper  
She'll tell the whole town 'bout how the shit went down  
Now, check it, if you can respect it, I can respect you  
Respect to any nigga who check you  
'Cause I ain't never made a promise, honest  
You just take my words and flip 'em  
Blame it on the herb in my system  
Why don't you take your lazy ass in the kitchen  
'cause I been on tour all year and I ain't ate a damn thing different  
And I ain't tryin' to hear your bitchin'  
I keep tryin' to tell you the truth but you're scared to listen  
Sometimes I feel ugly  
'Cause I'm giving my all to a celebrity that doesn't even tell me he loves me  
And I look like a clown when he's not around  
'Cause of him the other girls tease me, but way more than others  
I tell them I'm not like the others  
But nobody believes me  
So I don't think he claims me  
I thought I was his baby  
If Banks had been in ya fiancee's pants

I'd have that ass jumpin' up and down like Beyonce's dance  
I ain't never practiced romance  
So if you ain't special, a candle light dinner from me's no chance  
Now when you heard me tell you I love you, huh?  
When I promise you shit that I'm gon' do, huh?  
I ain't ya ordinary nigga that's gon' lie just to keep ya  
'Cause I ain't with the bullshit neither  
Listen, put yourself in my position, maybe then you'll see  
'Cause you got insecurities 'cause I be on TV  
But I'm the same O.G, protege in your ....  
Now that I'm on, everybody acts like they know me  
I need a homie, you know, someone that understands  
'Cause I ain't tryin' to argue before Summer Jam  
I'ma want her then, but it ain't always been this way  
Remember back in the day?  
Sometimes I feel ugly  
'Cause I'm giving my all to a celebrity that doesn't even tell me he loves me  
And I look like a clown when he's not around  
'Cause of him the other girls tease me, but way more than others  
I tell them I'm not like the others  
But nobody believes me  
So I don't think he claims me  
I thought I was his baby  
Lloyd Banks  
Rock, rock on  
G-Unit rock, rock on

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