

A Love That's True (Part I)

Slick Rick

So you get my point son
You just don't trust no bitch, you know what I'm sayin?
"Okay, daddy, I understand"
Cause bitches ain't no good, you know what I'm sayin?
"Okay, I get your point"
Anyway, listen to this, check it out
1994, As the world gets trifer
I'm wondering, the fuck I need a woman in my life for? (ya know)
Cause its like a nigga whole history
With you hoes been nothing but misery
First rater, five-one stood
Mad coke fiend though the bitch looked good
Met her at the fever
"What's going on, stranger?"
And like a fool took her in and tried to change her
I don't who I thought I's bluffing
That bitch wasn't giving up that coke for nothing
"Oh, you trying to dis, mister bougeois nigger
Yet back in the day, you used to smoke coke cigarettes too
That type shit you ain't admitting"
Because, homegirl, I grew out of it, you didn't
Anyway, dead out of order
Came in with a sheepskin her ex-lover bought her
Who gave you that?
"My ex"
I said "Who?"
Believe she had the nerve to say "You can wear it too"
When I found strength to depart, I do
Withdrew, for something brand new
Someone who would be true
Yes I should find someone who would be true
Cause Ricky needs a love that's true
Truuuuuuuuuuue, oh dear, scooby dooby doo
Scooby doo doo
Then I met Sin
Sweating the viking
A brown skinned fox, slim just like I like them
"What? Sweating you? Picture that, nerd. Please"
Anyway, the bitch had herpes! (you know)
Imagine me, the fool being the spouse
Doctor said I couldn't catch it unless I got aroused
Found out snooping in her bag what she got
Now why you ain't tell me? You worthless slut

"Because I loved you at the time and couldn't afford to"
 You know homegirl should get the Oscar award for her lying
 Anyway, stayed with the creep
 One day, Sybil here, talking in her sleep
 "Chris, wait," the bum bitch said
 So loud till a motherfucker fell out the bed
 Who the hell is Chris? She putting up resistance
 Till I caught her calling the nigger long distance
 Had the nerve to dis patch loving
 Boy am I lucky that I didn't catch nothing When I found strength to depart, I do
 Withdrew, for something brand new
 Someone who would be true
 Yes I should find someone who would be true Cause Ricky needs a love that's true
 Truuuuuuuuuuue, truuuuuuuuue
 Indeed, I need a love that's true
 It seems I need a love that's true
 Oh dear, scooby dooby doo
 Oh gosh, Scooby doo doo-ooh (doo-ooh) Though happy I was free
 The need for love was still in me
 Got to the point where the need for it was killing me
 Then I met short here, hanging with my cousin
 Found out later how young the bitch was and
 Though I done hit it and she opened up a world
 And remind me of that song "Go Away, Little Girl"
 It had to end because the bitch weren't loyal, and spoiled
 "That's because I had you pussy whipped royal"
 You see the type of shit the nigger was gonna marry?
 You see the type of attitude the bum bitch carry?
 Like oil and water, impossible mixture
 Then temper tantrums came into the picture
 Yelling (ahhhh), carrying on bad and cursing
 Complete embarrassment to The Ruler as a person
 "Gimme shorts"
 Ruler will not permit you
 Then she goes wild, starts breaking up my furniture
 Flirts too, excuse me, a whore
 Like the world's worst groupie when I brought her on tour So when I found strength to depart, I do
 Withdrew, for something brand new
 Someone who would be true
 Yes I should find someone who would be true Cause Ricky needs a love that's true
 Truuuuuuuuuuue, truuuuuuuuue
 Indeed, I need a love that's true
 It seems I need a love that's true
 Oh dear, scooby dooby doo
 Oh gosh, Scooby doo doo

Ricky needs a love that's true-hoo-hoo

Songwriters

Ricky M L WaltersPublished by

SONGS OF UNIVERSAL INC;SLICK RICK MUSIC CORP Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>