

By A Stranger

Black Rob

We came to give love to our die hearted real bitches
that stick through they man through the bullshit
good lovin and good fuckin all night long, what makes a young killa feel str
ong (you know)
you from black thongs to black you know
with a lifestyle bigger than don knockers, with a left hand body guard like
john rocker
kill the cracka, you served pain but that didn't stop ya
offered the money, gotsta prosper
blame me for the babies we kill, aint that ill,
im the one who wants to go to hell with it and i'm
held closely by a stranger
father Dear (i know you want to touch me)
well if you hear me (you know you want to touch me)
i said father dear (you know you want to kiss me)
well if you hear me (i want you to kiss me)
i said father dear (i know you want to fuck me)
well if you hear me (but why can't you love me)
i've been held, closely by a stranger

she moved above the law, 50 gs in the floor
type to bring with me a key right to her door
waiting [for drugs law], livin the china white
if you got her high enough you could fuck her with a stick of dynamite
tie her up [smack her], have your way
i met her wednesday had that by saturday
she was half black, born in south korea
raised in an orphanage, the men would often come to see her
the nuns didn't stop the soldiers from raping her
which is why she had panic attacks like kim bassinger
months went by, i heard she put bass stole all the crates and a soul, I saw
it in her face she was losing control
confused in her role, the cash flow disintegrated like her ass yo
she fell victim, to the rotten apple
say goodbye she was diagnosed with cancer, heard it from the source
now she from, manger to manger, looking to be held

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saw me running through, gun saw what the struggle do, i mean you act like yo
ur fake friends is lovin you
they undress in front of me and im uncomfortable
figure i'll just come to you, and try to confide
but then I start thinking about the last time you lied
don't care what you got to hide
what i saw burned my eyes like chloride
all i wanna know is why, i wasn't even tryin to spy
come home all inside
should have known, all you did was was pull me down
i should have grown, canceled the mortgage on the home

[dead to me saying your fault], I let you roam
now i gotsta leave you alone
harsh reality is the case
like when you spit in the wind, it might come back in your face
i just came to get my shit, no anger
you was the one kissing a stranger

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