

# Stop Smokin'

Canibus

He love me (He love that rock)  
He love me (He love that rock)  
He love me (He love that rock)  
He love me, (Well he if he love you then tell him to stop)  
He love me (He love that rock)  
He love me (He love that rock)  
He love me (Come on bitch, he love that rock)  
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You ever came home everything ya owned was gone  
TV, VCR, fridge and phone  
And poor your Armani boo cologne  
That nice China set from your mother-in-law  
Ya say to yourself 'How could I get robbed?'  
The guard dog would've bit somebody for sure  
Could it be somebody that you probably know  
Got the ABT code and the keys to the door, no  
You better think again gullable ho  
Somebody you know was on a rob patrol

And I seen em' pull up in a Pinto  
I couldn't believe, eyes peekin' through the window  
Ain't why'all engaged, well that day he was with the neighborhood bimbo  
I thought to myself, OH!  
Why would he a need a credit card to get in for  
You keep a set of keys under the mat  
He ain't thinkin' of that, he stealin' for crack  
On the street he can get a hundred for that  
I hope you don't really think he bringin' it back  
I'm tellin' ya girl he stole it  
He was standin' around the last time I saw it  
I remember when you bought it  
That son of a bitch got balls if he can pawn it  
I remember when I seen him this morning  
He pulled me to the side asked me if I want it  
I had to look real close for a moment  
I was shocked when I seen it was your shit

He put it away cause he somebody was comin' and just took off runnin'  
I told ya woman, he love that rock

I remember when I met him two years ago  
At the Texaco, I was checkin' though  
He impressed me though, he was enchanting though  
He ain't have no dough but he was sexy though  
At first I played hard to get though  
But it got so good I had to let it go  
It was one to four, put it on me slow  
Even asked me to marry him in Mexico  
I can't explain how he made me feel  
I was head over heels, in love for real  
I took him home so he could meet my dad  
Took care of his ass, gave him all my cash  
For a year and a half I treated him good  
He said he needed space, I understood  
He be out all not, what seems for days  
Then he showed up crazed and he needed to shave

Smellin' like rotten eggs, I'd tell him to bathe  
Clean him up, take him to church and get him saved  
In Jesus' name I can make him change  
If I would've lost my way he would've done the same  
Cause he love me

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I'm tellin' ya he ain't gonna stop, stop  
And he just love that rock, rock  
Kid run up in ya crib like knock, knock  
Take everything that cha' got, got  
Gold watch, watch jewelry box, box  
The go straight to the pawn shop, shop  
He's ridin' that white horse, horse  
And he don't want to get off, off  
I got a 800 number you can call, call  
Cause that love why'all had is lost, lost  
He don't love you he love that rock

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