

G-Love

Gucci Mane

And you want me to give you all of my heart
All of my love but u don't love me
And you keep on sayin' that's how you are
But that ain't good enough 'cause u don't love me
And you want me to think that we're gonna pass
So I keep comin' back you say you like me
But baby, that ain't gonna be good enough
So there ain't no us 'cause u don't love me
I'm a zone 6, nigga so it ain't nothin' to it
Yo man won't beat it up but guess what
I'll do it, I'll do it, I'll do it, I'll do it
I'll beat that thang like I'm performin'
Ya hate me now but bet that you gon' love me in the mornin'
Flash flood warnin', I'm in the club stormin'
Girls choosin' shawty but I'll come and getcha toy friend
High than a Martian I'ma round the wheel of fortune
You my vanna white and even Ray Charles think you gorgeous
The way you put it down you remind me of my porscha
And I'm not bein' arrogant I'm just tryin' being cautious
I'm so scared of comin' admit it make me nauseous
I don't love ya, girl but I still think ya gorgeous
G love, baby, all I'll give ya
'Cause you don't fell in love
With a real street nigga
G love, baby, all I'll give ya
'Cause you don't fell in love
With a real street nigga, Gucci
And you want me to give you all of my heart
All of my love but u don't love me
And you keep on sayin' that's how you are
But that ain't good enough 'cause u don't love me
And you want me to think that we're gonna pass
So I keep comin' back you say you like me
But baby, that ain't gonna be good enough
So there ain't no us 'cause u don't love me
One day you gonna find me and I wanna rehighment
Find some other guy friend that meet all ya requirements
I can even lie damn a dime you a diamond
And if I laced up to ya you give it to hides man
Rubbin' on ya thighs and I'm lookin' in ya eyes and
It's hard to decide man love's so hard to find man
Gucci not a blind man but Gucci still a bachelor
Get me off a substance, give him all the extra
Gucci Mane, I bless ya, love to caress ya
One thing I'll never do, put you under pressure
Gucci Mane done bless ya, I love to caress ya
One thing I would never do is put you under pressure
G love, baby, all I'll give ya
'Cause you don't fell in love
With a real street nigga
G love, baby, all I'll give ya
'Cause you don't fell in love
With a real street nigga, Gucci
And you want me to give you all of my heart
All of my love but u don't love me
And you keep on sayin' that's how you are
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And you want me to think that we're gonna pass
So I keep comin' back you say you like me
But baby, that ain't gonna be good enough
So there ain't no us 'cause u don't love me
G love, baby, all I'll give ya
'Cause you don't fell in love
With a real street nigga
G love, baby, all I'll give ya
'Cause you don't fell in love
With a real street nigga, Gucci, yeah
Baby, tell me why
Why ya don't love me?
Why ya don't love me?
Oh, no