[Verse 3]

Three years went by, and it was all about you and I

F/ O'Dell, T.C. [Mia X speaking with O'Dell & T.C. singing in background] Hey baby, I know you hear me I wanna tell our story It's painful but it has to be heard Everybody sit back cause Mama Mia's gotta story to tell ya And it goes a little something like this... [Verse 1 with O'Dell & T.C. singing in background] Now you and me didn't have a thing in common Cause I was a quiet daddy's girl, music thug with no problems or drama Ducking the laws and always facing some charge Hustling hard and trying to stay on your guard Oh Lord, how did we ever hook up I'd ask myself but nothing really mattered but the feelings we felt You hit below the belt when it came to ya niggas But at the same time you knew the difference between biT.C.hes and sisters I used to dig you way back, even though I played hard to get Frustrated but at the same time your loving it You never rushed it and put up with my teasing And smacks to ya hands every time they start to creeping Sneaking, out to see ya every chance I could I knew this had to be love, because it felt good Just to see ya do the simplest stuff like Walk, talk, smile, even boot up, I couldn't get enough Of being together constantly baby The world revolved around you and me [O'Dell & T.C.] Oh, yes indeed, ooh, yeah yeah [Verse 2] Reminiscing on my first steps to womanhood And how you kissed away my tears and fears Then laughed cause we could almost hear My heartbeat, legs shaking, heavy breathing Leading up to ecstasy cause I was getting used to you being Inside of me, moans drowning out the pains in the streets Whispering don't leave me, ya calling ya baby Ya old lady, ya booT.C.hie boo Caressing and hugging and exchanging I love yous That's why ya trusted me so much and opened up Even told me all the things that you had closed up Inside, took me for rides in Texas and Florida Trying to dodge the police and most of all the coroner My innocence was long gone If daddy only knew that I could breakdown and cut dope on my own He'd flip and trip out cause I counted cheese faster than a bank teller And didn't play him short, not ever, you and me [O'Dell & T.C.] The world was ours, ooh The motherfucking world was ours

I heard the rumors about the others but they couldn't come close to the Love we had and even made you a dad, a shining star Proud, sticking out ya chest passing out cigars Rolling hard, cash out the ass But we have a baby now time to think about some staying plans So-called friends are getting jealous cause we coming up The grapevine said they talking bout running up And I'm scared, I don't wanna see you dead I'd rather give all this up, just to have you with us But my pleas and cries couldn't slow ya down I still see ya bloody body on the ground I ain't the same, can't sleep wondering how it'd be If we would've moved on and left this shit alone You and me a true ghetto love story That ended so sad and left my child without a dad

[Mia X speaking with O'Dell & T.C. singing in background] This is for all the women out there Who think that being a hustler's lady Is nothing but champagne, material things, and money Then again much love to the dead and all the ones they left behind I bear witness to that

[O'Dell & T.C. singing to fade]