

# A Love That's True

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

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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