

Ma, I Don't Love Her

Clipse

[Pharell]

I wanna love you girl
Just wanna love you girl
Please let me love you girl
Just wanna love you girl
C'mon, I wanna love you girl
Just wanna love you girl
Let me love you girl
Let me...

[Malice]

When we met I was talkin' that game
Parkin' that thang
Since then between us
A lot of things changed
Now it's like the world got a whole different name
I can't stop chics from sayin' my name
Most of it's lies,
If not, don't be surprised
You knew I was ballin' when I met you
But really, I started layin' low just to net you
I'm raw as hell yet can't deny that you special
These girls can't either
Winter, his and her Vivas
Summer, his and her Louie sneakers
You don't think that bother people
Guess again you even need to check your friends
Sayin that I cheat
Right, maybe with my heat
Got a pearl handled chrome thing that I call Sweets
I greet wit her, creep wit her, even eat wit her
Late nights under my sheets, yeah I sleep with her
But that's it

Chorus:

[Pusha T + Malice with Faith Evans] (Faith)

Look

Ma, I don't love her
Don't listen to her words
She tryin' to split us as lovebirds
But that's not it
Now you see me buyin' her whips and shit (No)
You see me sendin' her on trips and shit (No)
If the answers no don't forget (How's she know you then)

I don't know[Pusha T]
 If I don't know I don't know, lets not go that road
 I don't know who she is, don't care who told
 Look stop flippin', no need to explode
 I seen the number in the pager, I don't know that code
 In the streets too much, c'mon, that's absurd
 Gettin' no complaints when I be flippin' them birds
 Your girls just talk 'bout this that and the third
 Believe half what you see none of what you heard
 You askin' me who's her I'm askin' who's mink fur
 With that rock on her hand makin' their eyes blurred
 Could that be you plus who cop every gem
 Who spend like I spend, then act like it then
 Got the dream home and we settled in it
 Our lives too perfect that's why they meddle in it
 Now, just chalk it up as just part of the game
 You know who I'm about, who got part of my name?Chorus[Faith] (Malice)
 Do you love me babe (Sho' you right)
 You thinkin' of me babe (Well atleast tonight)
 I bet you'd tell me anything (Yea that's right)
 Just to be with me (Yep and tonight's the night)
 (2X)[Pusha T]
 I'm not most men my heart truer than theirs
 Of course your girls hate, our whips newer than theirs
 We hardly fight, arguements way fewer than theirs
 Even down to the ice, look, bluer than theirs
 What they gonna tell us about us, Huh?
 What they talk 'bout without us, Huh?
 The envy got 'em speakin loosely
 Tell 'em walk in your shoes
 But first let 'em know they Gucci[Malice]
 And even if I did twist her
 I promise I didn't kiss her
 Won't shit touchy feely
 Grudge on the floor like mister did the silly
 No respect shown
 My homies laugh while she talk dirty on the speaker phone
 Now don't you start
 I spared your heart
 If you ain't see it I didn't do it
 Ain't I played my part?
 Bricks chics whips chips, that just go with the grind
 What else do you want from me, to say it, fineChorus[Faith] (Malice) (*with Pharell's verse in
 background*)
 Do you love me babe (Sho' you right)
 You thinkin of me babe (Well atleast tonight)
 I bet you'd tell me anything (Yea that's right)
 Just to be with me (Yep and tonight's the night)
 (2X)[Faith singing][Faith, Pusha T + Malice]

That's not it

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>