

# Does She Love Me?

## Chiddy Bang

I-I-I don't  
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I-I-I don't

I-I-I don't...Is he moving too fast? Is she moving too slow?  
She telling me that I'm silly, but I'm only 2-0  
And it sucks that she just want to be friends with me  
I try to put her on where I'm at mentally  
I'm full of energy  
At times I need a remedy  
For lack of things that interest me  
But still her body is tempting me  
She just keep rejecting me  
Why she keep stressing me?  
Screaming like "Don't touch me bitch, I don't got leprosy"  
Maybe we wasn't meant to be  
But I was down Bonnaroo, Tennessee  
In the RV, I can shut down a stage  
Casey had the veggies on the bus, we smoked a pound of haze  
Digress the tree can cold stress  
When you feeling a bad bitch, but she showing you no interest  
Sending letters with no address  
And she never gon' get it so let it rest  
Does she love me?  
No sir  
Does she want me?  
No sir  
I think she hates me  
What has she done for me lately? Does she love me?  
No sir  
Does she want me?  
No sir  
I think she hates me  
What has she done for me lately?  
I'm high with no intent to land  
I seem to fall for the girls with the short attention spans  
Who just wanna rendezvous  
I would take her on a date, to a nice restaurant  
But I got too much on my plate  
Said I'm here for a day  
She hit me three hours late  
Found out I left the city, bet she had the sour face

Told her I would kick it with her whenever I return  
But that was based on the premise that she was my concern  
Searching for serious, life  
Then I was fast  
Had me speeding on this racetrack, furious  
The kinda chick, the flyest nigga in the school he had her  
But eff that, I'm trying to focus on what truly matters  
I like em usually bad, always on punishment  
Having a conversation, wishing I could punish it  
And why the fantasy so far from the truth, huh?  
Running in circles playing Duck, Duck, Goose, huh?  
We take the shit any slower, then we gonna hold up traffic  
Only hit the blunt once, then she fuckin' pass it  
I knew we wasn't compatible  
Quarterback my feelings to the side, that's a lateral  
I wish that I could be satisfied  
I wish you would let me have a try  
But there's a problem with you and I  
Now its Chi-town, do or die Does she love me?  
No sir  
Does she want me?  
No sir  
I think she hates me  
What has she done for me lately? Does she love me?  
No sir  
Does she want me?  
No sir  
I think she hates me  
What has she done for me lately?

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