

# 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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