## Can't Let You Go - 1/2

## Interprété par Fabolous.

Baby girl You know my situation And sometimes I know you get impatient But you don't put to on a show to get patience Take it to court and go through litagations And I respect ya gangsta Treat you like a princess And put something on your neck to thank ya Shes my pinch hitta When the startin lineup aint playin right I come off the bench wit her It might sound like im gassin ya But it took time to get from the back seat to the passenger We been creepin and sneakin Just to keep it from leakin We so deep in our freakin That we don't sleep on the weekend Wifey A little bit uptight Wonderin why he comin home in the middle of the night It'll be alright if ya'll bump heads it'll be a fight But i said it'll be alright

I really wanna be with you (be with you) But I gotta be real with you (real with you) I can't leave you alone (lone) And I know I live and grown? But i can't let ya go Your the one i want in my life (want in my life) Already got a wife (got a wife) Can't leave you alone (lone) And I know I live and grown? But I can't let ya go

You aint ever step out of line Or get out a pocket So i made sure canary sent out your locket To protect you, i'll get out and cock it And you know the barrel of my gun is big enough to spit out a rocket Oh, you gonna play dumb if cops do come through I gotta keep the top up if my drop do come through But i know the boutiques and the shops you run through So i cop her one, and cop you one too You always get a daily page, weekly ring Plus you aint too shy to do them freaky things I aint gotta put a band on your finger I worry about you tellin the whole world im your new allen springer

## Can't Let You Go - 2/2

At first you were somethin i denied Something I would slide Just do somethin in the ride But shorty Theres something that you provide Cause the entre pain is good without somethin on the side

Uh oh, i might be leavin the earth soon My girl gonna kill me if she smells the scent of your perfume Its gonna be a clip towards if I go back With stains of your lip gloss on my throwback She wont care if im a platinum rapper If she catch me with an empty magnum wrapper So keep it on the down low call the carsely You seen what happened with Mr. Big and R Kelly

You know I get from you Anytime this chick is there for you Feelings im'ma share wit you Which makes it a Lil Mo clear for you