## **Fake Love**

## **Tony Yayo**

My life.

My life.

My life.

My life.(Tony Yayo Intro)

Yeah.

Yeah.

Yeah.Fake love's when your homie give you dap Smile in your face but he wants your ass clapped Fake love.

Fake love's when they never be around But once you get rich, they all get down Fake love.

Fake love's when your friend fuck your bitch Don't think with his head only think with his dick Fake love.

So my friends enemies and my enemies be friends
Dont show no love, don't pretend
50 got Yayo gettin' all this cash
Now all these Yes men wanna kiss my ass
But back in the street you aint help me re-up
Locked up, i had court dates, you never showed up
What the fuck, tell me what you grinnin' at nigga
If i get killed, my stash, you spendin' that nigga
Some people want nutin' outta life

And some people want it all, let's ball
I see the jealousy and envy when you see me shoppin'
Saphire watch, got your jaw droppin'

When i move that 8th, you were 7 gram coppin' You ain't happy for me, you hope that the Feds watchin' I aint stoppin, homie i'm number one

Why you schemin' on me, i'm plain and dumb So when it comes to the point, that you ready to flip I'ma pull out first, and let off my clip, Take That! Fake love's when your homie give you dap

Smile in your face but he wants your ass clapped Fake love.

Fake love's when they never be around But once you get rich, they all get down Fake love.

Fake love's when your friend fuck your bitch Don't think with his head only think with his dick Fake love. So my friends enemies and my enemies be friends

Dont show no love, don't pretendNow your man ain't your man if he extortin' you nigga

And your man ain't your man if he shortenin' you nigga

Listen money talks, and bullshit run marathons

When your money's gone, thats when them hoes gon'

Fake love is when a nigga sets you up

How he knew about your chain when your ching was tucked

You know the type that rats you out, sell you out

Get locked, your man ain't gon' bail you out

You got a brand new whip, your shit is lovely

Yeah it's aight, but its rims is ugly

Fake friends, show fake love

You know the type of nigga that'll leave you in the club Fake love. Fake love's when your homie give you dap Smile in your face but he wants your ass clapped Fake love.

Fake love's when they never be around But once you get rich, they all get down Fake love.

Fake love's when your friend fuck your bitch Don't think with his head only think with his dick Fake love.

So my friends enemies and my enemies be friends Dont show no love, don't pretend

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