

# Lil Boosie Love

## Lil Boosie

[Chorus: x2] Lil'Boosie love, Lil'Boosie, Lil'Boosie love, I've been holdin it down so long,  
Lil'Boosie love (yeah baby)

[Verse 1:] Now when you see me in my Benz put your L's up, dat mean you got love for me and you care bra.  
So many years of rough rhymes got dem lovin Boo, and I'm a real thug nigga and I love you too. Light up your  
swisha lil' nigga gon crank it up, you got your li  
Ghter and your liquor gon drank it up. Now swerve by if you Boosie through the sign, you love your hood throw  
your hood high in the sky. You lost your thug pour some syrup on the curve for him, keep it poppin throw a  
party every 3rd for him. And Lil'Boos  
Ie love is from the newest thug to the truest thug, everybody showin love. Cause I keep on coming and I keep on  
spitting, I gotta tell it like Tupac that you can't knock my visit. And I don got betta, and if you a hater you need  
to get up on my level and g  
Et Boosie love.

[Chorus x2][Verse 2:] (Look remember this look) I call my bitch, and talk to my bitch. I slaughter my bitch and  
ya'll love that shit. My family in the background hollin thug that shit (man thug that shit) My hoes in the crowd  
hollin look at that bitch. It's that bad azz shit

You gon rewind this song, you might know the whole thing by the time you get home. I'm on the grind in the  
monin, I'm the best of the best. I ain't no deadbeat daddy all my chern be fresh. Look they banging Boosie in  
the morning, Boosie in the evening and  
Boosie when it's storming. Look man I'm the one that got these niggas hollin gutta, and can't nobody touch me  
when I'm talking bout my mother. I throw a capital sign for my motherfuckin brotha, he throw a prayer back for  
my motherfuckin struggle. If you

Hustle you gon feel it if you don't, then you lame if you lame then you lame and you need to make a change and  
get Boosie love.

[Chorus x2][Verse 3:] (Check this out look) Walk out the house every morning feeling luxury, ride luxury you  
niggas can't fuck with me. New fits and new kicks, I got a lot of new shit. And all my raps they be true shit, but  
sometimes I loose shit. Be in the world of my own, s

Tressing bout this sugar shit ready to bust me a dome. This for them real niggas that love Boosie, holla when  
you see me cause we finta shoot a movie. Man hop in this jacuzzi girl, and get this Boosie love. You grab it and  
pull it in gon do it girl. We in

This thug world. Babies dying mommas crying, I explain the game if you read between my line. This for  
Tennessee, Kuntucky, my Mississippi G's for dem Alabama G's and the whole Florida key. And I'm a Carolina  
star. And this for plan to Georgia man I hold  
It down for flaw.

[Chorus x2][Outro:] Step with me (C'mon) Step with me (C'mon) Step with me (C'mon). Yeah you can 2 step  
off to this one here, you can ride all night off to this one here. For dem niggas out there, I love ya'll. And dem  
nice young ladies out there all dem women out there who  
Love Boosie. I did this for ya'll, I love ya'll, Lil'Boosie love

[Chorus: until fade]

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