

# Luv of My Life

## DJ Quik

I'm looking for the luv of my life  
What I'm drankin' on? I'm looking for the luv of my life  
Lil drank, lil stank, that's the luv of my life  
Not looking for a hussy tryna be my wife  
Said I'm looking for the cash, that's the luv of my life I'm looking for the love, the luv of my life  
Lil drank, lil stank that's the luv of my life  
Not looking for a broad tryna be my wife  
Said I'm looking for the cash, that's the luv of my life Now with a driver, I can drink like I'm off the bottle  
Martini glass filling, that's off the top  
Don't like the talk shop, I'd rather shop and talk  
I treat the tags like I treat them clubs, pop 'em off A lot of players got the game distorted  
If you have to ask how much it cost, you can't afford it  
Plain and simple, cut and dry, right to the chase  
'Cause sometimes you gotta put them ig-ums in they place Everybody can't make it to the pros  
Some rise to the top, others down low  
Some ride in the drops, others just drove  
That's the way the water flows, if it ain't froze Look at the brain on the man, quick as the dame  
Get the game from my mind to the pin through my hand  
Then to the streets from the speakers to the mike  
That's why I'm so materialistic, I'm tryna buy the love, right? I'm looking for the luv of my life  
Lil drank, lil stank, that's the luv of my life  
Not looking for a hussy tryna be my wife  
Said I'm looking for the cash, that's the luv of my life I'm looking for the love, the luv of my life  
Lil drank, lil stank that's the luv of my life  
Not looking for a broad tryna be my wife  
Said I'm looking for a whip, that's the luv of my life Panamera Porsche, Maserati copy painting  
Diamonds from Chris Aire, too awesome, ain't it?  
Middle finger in the air for the disses  
And Tiffany jewelry for the misses Orange bottle champagne, tilt green blue  
Clicko and Dom Perignon, we too  
Turn the music up so loud, it bleed through  
The bangin' that's exactly what he do He get his style from the city of Compton  
Fuck the doorbell, he get to knockin' on something  
Whip out on these haters get the blockin' on something  
Take my girl home and get to locking on something or something Yeah, that's my ghetto mentality  
I made it reality and it made me a salary  
So I know just why you haters so mad at me  
My life is a strategy, while your life is a tragedy  
That's why I'm lookin' I'm looking for the luv of my life

Lil drank, lil stank, that's the luv of my life  
Not looking for a hussy tryna be my wife  
Said I'm looking for the cash, that's the luv of my life I'm looking for the love, the luv of my life  
Lil drank, lil stank that's the luv of my life  
Not looking for a broad tryna be my wife  
Said I'm looking for a whip, that's the luv of my life I'm looking for the new luv of my life  
Bein' CL6, skin all tan  
And with the insides, color of beach sand  
It's such a beautiful sight, just like Amber Rose  
The way she sits at the light, hit a pose I let her pause for the cause, camera shows  
50k watch just so the [Incomprehensible] go  
Jury go bananas so they go apes  
I'm making love to the money like a sex tape I travel onward, on to the next state  
Makin' that big cake but no wedding day  
I'm so hood rich and love to cash out  
And tear malls down, yeah, spaze out And throw it in the bag and bring bags out  
Full throttle whips, yeah, smash out  
Newest space for my house, got another house  
I gotta make money I'm looking for the luv of my life  
Lil drank, lil stank, that's the luv of my life  
Not looking for a hussy tryna be my wife  
Said I'm looking for the cash, that's the luv of my life I'm looking for the love, the luv of my life  
Lil drank, lil stank that's the luv of my life  
Not looking for a broad tryna be my wife  
Said I'm looking for a whip, that's the luv of my life

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