

I Luv This Shit

August Alsina

[Intro: August Alsina]Man I luv this shit

Man I luv this shit

Man I luv this shit

Man I luv this shit

And I luv this shit

And I luv this shit

And I luv this shit

[Verse 1: August Alsina]It's 2 o'clock and I'm faded

This kush feeling amazing

Got a voice mail on my phone

From a lil breezy feeling X-rated

She told a nigga she hurtin

I'm in the car and I'm swervin

I walked into her bedroom

I put it down that's certain

Man I stay on that Ciroc

Man I stay taken shots

Mayne your girl be on my jock

[Bridge: August Alsina]Maybe because I'm everything your not

See I aint no bitch nigga no rich nigga

No snitch nigga Ima real nigga that's real nigga

I'm just trying to chill cause

I'm way too drunk to be talking like this

I'm way too high to be trippin like this

I'm way too young to be livin like this

Ask me why I do it?

I?ma put it like this

God Damnit

[Hook: August Alsina]I luv it, I luv it

I luv it, I luv it

God damnit I luv it

I luv it, I luv it

I luv it, I luv it

So I?ma keep on drinking cause I luv this shit

And Ima keep on smoking cause I luv this shit

And I?ma keep on grindin cause I luv this shit

She tell me keep fuckin cause she luv this shit

And I luv it

[Verse 2: August Alsina]Rollin through my hood rolling up some good

Shorty lips be rolling on the wood

Damn she rode it good

Rollin over I aint sleepin over

Now she rollin the eye

Rollin on the floor laughing

Cause she looks so surprised

Girl, you been around the block

And I been on that Ciroc

Got your man circling the block

[Bridge][Hook][Verse 3: Trinidad James]What you know about love?

Well love know about you

When I try something new

You refuse to believe that my love is true (God damn)

So I use all I got to prove to you

But the proof aint enough so you move onto the next dude like

What he gon do? (ha!)

I don't understand this girls (girls, girls, girls, girls)

I don't understand this girls (girls, girls, girls, girls)

Looking for a real nigga

Like in all the wrong places

And all the wrong ways

They don't care, they don't change cause

She gon do what she want

And that is okay

And he gon do what he want

And that is okay

I said I luv it, luv it, luv it, luv it (luv it, luv it)

He nothin, nothin, nothin, nothin, nothin, nothing about it

Lil bitch

[Hook]

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