

# Luv Her

## Ace Hood

i used to luv her  
f\*ck it  
hook:  
she used to tear down the mall  
fendi prada and all  
swear that p\*\*sy was great  
i let her have it her wait  
i used to luv her,  
yeah boy i used to love her  
she started f\*cking them lames  
throwing dirt on my name  
tried to creep with my dawg guess it's a part of the game  
i used to luv her, yeah boy i used to love her  
i had a bitch named diana stashed the work in her hammer  
bad bitch from atlanta had a job as a dancer  
she was fine as a muh shaking her ass in the club  
f\*ck her once and i spoiler now i'm falling in love  
i swear that p\*\*sy was power distant dancers in hours  
on some porn star shit she sniffed the coke off counter  
this bitch was bad, super bad, cooking and cleaning  
ass poking out them vicky secrets  
wat she desire i supply her with some shopping sprees  
gave her the card and my brand new panorama keys  
til she went so sour heard so much about her in the streets  
they say she doing everybody that's including me  
get off on working all the nigga she will go and see  
tell me she love me but she creeping when a nigga sleep  
you old silly ass trick heres something up my sleeve  
bitch where my card where my keys  
youse a memory  
[hook:]okay this story about sonia  
met her through rasheda while your drink was on the .. coaster  
we went down to costa rica  
actions speak loud  
and i feel that talk is cheaper  
original d-boy i was texing using beepers  
How I ended up with a Porsce  
Started with a Regal  
Ended-up with Sonya and started off with Lisa

See Sonya got a girl friend so you know  
The prosedure  
And I'm a keep it pimpin  
Church Cathedral  
Chopper in my beamer  
  
Real nigga like Luseal  
And I'm tired of ballin  
But I ain't talking bout Tela  
You have no ideal tequila in my freezer  
And I didn't go to prom  
I was in love with a beaker  
Looked up to the felons  
Said what's up to the preacher  
Getting all this new money like it's nice to met you  
Breakfast in the bedroom like it was nice to eat you  
Took her to the mall  
And brought her a bag with the sneakers  
[hook:](Verse 3 Ace Hood)  
I'm in that 4 door ho  
Rocking my fresh polo  
I got my seat back low  
I'm in that bitch solo  
I'm sick and tired of them hoes  
Playing that role on the low  
Claiming they faithful and shit  
That's how that game gonna go  
They fall in luv with your money  
And like with your swagger  
See that new chock you fucking  
Nine out of ten I th'n had her  
Keep my hoes to the money  
Family is what matters  
All that get is this dick  
And bubblegum out the wrapper  
I had a bad lil chick  
I'm talkin' bad as shit  
The way them titties was sitting  
And all that ass so thick  
I had to bag that quick  
And I was gone all in  
A couple months we done chill  
Found out that bitch wasn't shit  
They say the whole hood hit  
I told her get lost trick

I should of knew you was shawn for the group you were with  
I used to, luv her  
I used to luv her  
But I ain't tripping I just hit the club and find another  
[hook:]

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