

# For The Love (Prod By Streetrunner)

## Fabulous

Would you do it for the love  
Would you do it for the love Could of left a long time ago  
Fuck it where Ima go?  
A brother back in the house couldnt let Obama go  
Do it cause you love it nigga, advice from my momma go  
Those that just follow green, be the first kind to go  
Being broke aint a joke, Im too comical  
Seven digits nigga, 2 commas ho  
Make your first million and dont make it your last  
Dont come if you aint ready, dont try to make it too fast  
You cant learn shit, if you never make it to class  
You cant just recycle what should be placed in the trash  
I started wanted more money, and a Stacey dash  
A car that cost a house and a place to crash  
Pull the hammer like a camera; you dont wanna face the flash  
Cause youll lose one of your sons and its no replacing Nash  
Bet the faces you show be the same faces you stash  
Theres more where that came from  
Yall know where I came from  
Its all about that boy that call me papi  
So Im a keep making that paper copy  
You squares could never stop me, that triangles to play me  
Two lines for you fuck boys, now pause that, play me  
Right from where I left off that, lets get back to that real shit  
That sit back just chill shit. With packs of that kill shit  
I chit chat bout trill shit, spit that hot feel shit  
I give you four bars itll be a Kit Kat of some real shit  
Who fucking with me? I mean besides your bitch  
I Deebo your ho, you niggas should hide your bitch  
Like the chain reds grandmomma gave him  
I got a thing for women, I like them misbehaving  
You know like bad, mike bad  
So Ima checkem when I seem Nik(e) AD  
Cause in this life things come and go like fast  
And Im not one who favors using words like had  
Im into having shit, turning dreams to average shit  
Bring your trophy to the club, Dallas Maverick shit  
Niceeee  
I came from first of the month money

To waking up whenever I want money  
Niceee  
I chase paper, I hunt money  
Make 50 racks at 3pm and call it lunch money  
Niceeee  
Nigga ya stunt money is blunt money  
Your boo only got a text back once from me  
And that was What the fuck you want from me?  
But I know what the fuck she want from me You aint gotta front for me  
I know  
I know what you want from me  
I know  
I know we all want the money  
Its only right we getting to it  
Question I come to you with  
Is Would you do it for the love  
Would you do it for the love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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