Love of My Life

BeBe Winans; CeCe Winans

They got us fuckin' up a storm, kush up till the morn
Breezin' from the telly puffin marijuana
White T and my pelly thuggin' like la Fonz
Made it rain on them bitches a bucket full of ones
We got them gold diggers, cold bitches
That wanna party off patron liquor, car hoppers the hard stoppers
Catch 'em at the party call 'em bar hoppers
We live up in the sky you call 'em star watchers
They chase dope boys trap stars with fast cars
And executives rap stars with black cars
So we could swipe it charge it to the game
Trips to M.I.A. Murcielago in the lane
She's got a thing for slippin' clique and goin' clubbin' at nights
Ain't nothin' like the love of my life
She likes the finer things and fuck with niggaz whose money is right
Ain't nothin' like the love of my life
She love the dick suck it till it cum
She say I'm the best fuck of her life
She give a nigga the energy he need
Whenever he feels nothin' is right
Now we in M.I. party till the noon
Hammers in the ride Ferrari's go zoom
All types of incidentals charges on my room
From last night buggin', we mobbin' with the goons
We hit the town hard, fuckin' with the ladies
Bottles of viva clique, puffin' on the hazy
It's all deja vu seen it all before
Got her in my drop heater on the floor
So I sped off from the spot, gettin' heady rock
Got her in the telly she wouldn't let a nigga pop
And when I woke all I seen was a note

Nigga follow the trail and meet me in A T L
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Now we pull up in the a shoppin' in Lenox mall
Gotta get fly squad ready to ball
We thinkin' 112 or maybe even visions
Drinks at the bar like baby what you sippin'
Then she told me magic city fat asses and they pretty
They got me blowin' thousands throwin' stacks by the fifty
Got some bitches out of strokers gotta get focus
I'm tryin' to play my cards like a game of strip poker
Flight up in the mornin' gotta get up on her
When I leave you can tell ya friends about my performance
And all the time M.O.B. on my mind
The weekend was nice baby but I'm back to N.Y.
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