I Luv This Shit (feat. Trinidad James)

August Alsina

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 shitIt's two 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 hatin'
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
May your girl be on my jockMaybe because I'm everything your not
See I ain't no bitch nigga no rich nigga
No snitch nigga I'ma 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 had 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 dammitI luv it, I luv it
I luv it, I luv it
God dammit I luv it
I luv it, I luv it
I luv it
So I'ma keep on drinking 'cause I luv this shit
And I'ma keep on smoking 'cause I luv this shit

And I'ma keep on grinding 'cause I luv this shit
She tell me keep fuckin' 'cause she luv this shit
And I luv itRollin' through my hood rolling up some good
Shorty let 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 blockMaybe because I'm everything your not
See I ain't no bitch nigga no rich nigga
No snitch nigga I'ma 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 had to be trippin like this
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Ask me why I do it'
I'ma put it like this
God dammitI luv it, I luv it
I luv it, I luv it
God dammit 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 itWhat 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 ain't 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' bitchI luv it, I luv it
I luv it, I luv it
God dammit I luv it
I luv it, I luv it
I luv it
So I'ma keep on drinking 'cause I luv this shit
And I'ma keep on smoking 'cause I luv this shit
And I'ma keep on grinding 'cause I luv this shit
She tell me keep fuckin' 'cause she luv this shit
And I luv it

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