

# Love Of My Life

Jim Jones

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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