

# I Luv This Shit

## August Alsina feat. Trinidad James

[Intro: August Alsina]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 shit

[Verse 1: August Alsina]It's 2 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 hurtin

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

Mayne your girl be on my jock

[Bridge: August Alsina]Maybe because I'm everything your not

See I aint no bitch nigga no rich nigga

No snitch nigga Ima 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 high 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 Damnit

[Hook: August Alsina]I luv it, I luv it

I luv it, I luv it

God damnit I luv it

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 it

[Verse 2: August Alsina]Rollin through my hood rolling up some good  
Shorty lips 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 block

[Bridge][Hook][Verse 3: Trinidad James]What 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 aint 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 bitch  
[Hook]

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