

I Think I Love Her

French Montana

(Chorus)

I think I love her (love her, love her, love her, love her)
Tryna meet her mutha (mutha, mutha, mutha, mutha)
Doggin with no rubber (rubber, rubber, rubber, rubber)
Shes a movie, got that magic box, got a nigga going stupid X2(Verse 1)
She's a money train, we be runnin thangs
Shorty down to ride, trust her with a hundred thangs
If ya money gone, go wit it
Thats the first thing, talk about that real kitty on the backs just her and me
Shorty, ride or die and I can dig it, she be ready
Homie everytime she call I know she talkin bout that fetti
I let her push the drop, I be shot gun wit it
Bout 30 on my wrist, and my neck 150
Coupe stupid low, and I be stupid high
Cup full of yack lean, call me super fly
Im talkin Louis 13, money be the first thing
Hello, Im ballin like Melo(Chorus)
I think I love her (love her, love her, love her, love her)
Tryna meet her mutha (mutha, mutha, mutha, mutha)
Doggin with no rubber (rubber, rubber, rubber, rubber)
Shes a movie, got that magic box, got a nigga going stupid X2(Verse 2)
Im talkin Louis 13, money be the first thing
Hello, Im ballin like Melo
Shorty from the ghetto
Nigga dont be stupid
Pull them things out, have it lookin like a movie
Me and my bitch
Im talking Mackavelli
Hustlin I was skinny, now got that money belly
Hit that money celly
Talkin bout that work (work, work, work, work, work)
Rollin up the purp
I do stupid shows, I got stupid gwop
I got stupid hoes and shes my bottom twat
I got a stupid knot, you know we stupid hot
A hundred thou lick, thats a stupid drop(Chorus)
I think I love her (love her, love her, love her, love her)
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Doggin with no rubber (rubber, rubber, rubber, rubber)

Shes a movie, got that magic box, got a nigga going stupid X2,

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