

# What's Luv?

## Fat Joe

Put the fuckin' mic on  
Mic is on  
Joe Crack the Don, uh  
Yeah yeah, y'all  
Irv GottiWhat's luv?  
Ashanti, Terror, Terror Squad  
It should be about us  
Be about trustWhat's luv?  
(Got to do, got to do with it babe)  
What's love?  
It's about us  
It's about trust, babeWhat's luv?  
(Got to do, got to do with it babe)  
What's luv?  
It should be about us  
It should be about trust, babe  
What's luv?Yeah, yeah, uh, uh, woo, yeah, slow down baby  
Let you know from the gate I don't go down lady  
I wanna chick with thick hips that licks her lips  
She can be the office type or like to stripGirl, you get me aroused how you look in my eye  
But you talk to much man your ruinin' my high  
Don't wanna lose the feelin' 'cause the roof is chillin'  
It's on fire and you lookin' good for the gettin'I'm rida other in a hoodie or a linner I'm a provider  
You should see the jewelery on my women  
And I'm livin' it up the squad stay feelin' the truck  
With chicks that's willin' to triz with us, uhYou say you gotta man and your in love  
But what's love gotta do with a little menage  
After the party, me and you  
Could just slide for a few and she could come too  
That's loveWhat's luv?  
(Got to do, got to do with it babe)  
What's luv?  
It's about us  
It's about trust, babeWhat's luv?  
(Got to do, got to do with it babe)  
What's luv?  
It should be about us  
It should be about trust, babe  
What's luv?Yeah, uh, yeah, yo, mommy, I know you got issues

You gotta man but you need to understand  
That you got something with you  
Ass is fat, frame is little  
Tattoo in your chest with his name in the middle Uh, I'm not a hater I just crush a lot  
And the way you shake your booty I don't want you to stop  
You need to come a little closer  
And let me put you under my arm like a Don is supposed to be  
Please believe you leave with me  
We'd be freakin' all night like we was on E  
You need to trust the God and jump in the car  
For a little hard 8 at the Taj Mahal  
What's luv? What's luv?  
(Got to do, got to do with it babe)  
What's luv?  
It's about us  
It's about trust, babe What's luv?  
(Got to do, got to do with it babe)  
What's luv?  
It should be about us  
It should be about trust, babe  
What's luv? Yeah, uh, yo, I stroll in the club with my hat down  
Michael Jack style hot 7 who the mack now?  
Not my fault 'cause they love the kid  
Ma be the chain or the whip I don't know what it is We just party and bullshit  
Come on mommy put your body in motion you gotta nigga open  
You came here with the heart to cheat  
So you need to sing the song with me, all my ladies come on When I look in your eyes there's no stoppin' me  
I want the Don Joey Crack on top of me  
Don't want your stacks just break my back  
(Yeah)  
Gonna cut you no sack 'cause I'm on it like that  
(Whoo)  
(Uh, come on) Come on  
(Yeah yeah, y'all)  
And put it  
(Yeah yeah, y'all)  
On me  
(Put it on ya girl)  
On me  
(I'm put it on ya girl) What's love?  
(Got to do, got to do with it babe)  
What's luv?  
It's about us  
It's about trust, babe What's luv?  
(Got to do, got to do with it babe)  
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