

I Love Ya (feat. Yo Gotti)

Tank

I love you baby, I love you baby
I love you baby, I love you baby
I got a couple promise on it
A couple more to show I want it, yeah
I want it in the worst way, yeah
You can see I'm really thirsty, yeah
I wanna taste your holy water, yeah
Come hang about, come please my order, yeah
Just gimme what I need, yeah, yeah
If it ain't good for me, yeah How did you do this, you're professional
How did you do this, to get the way you wanna go
How did you do this, a nigga already know
A nigga already know, got them bands I need ten more
Get it, head to the church with a help I've been off you
Father please forgive me for all this flossing
Gotta have you baby, don't care what it's cost you
Fucking with some shit, I'ma prolly get lost, yeah You a certified first class freak
And I love ya
You got everything a real nigga need, yeah
And I love ya
You'll be fucking after two or three drinks
And I love ya
You a bad girl just what I need
And I love ya, I love ya, I love ya Hey Tank look, she got a tread bands full of dollas
A strip club full of models
And real niggas in the building
Bitch I'm looking like a million
Pop the pussy for a real nigga
Motherfucker I don't catch feelings
New crib, new car, new bed, new whip, new swag, new shit
Big ass, true shit, walked in, threw shit
Beat the pussy up, whose shit is it?
And I like it, may wife it
One night it, who knows, it's just me, and her fam
Three bitches, two does You a certified first class freak
And I love ya
You got everything a real nigga need, yeah
And I love ya
You'll be fucking after two or three drinks

And I love ya
 You a bad girl just what I need
 And I love ya, I love ya, I love ya I'm really catching feelings for you, yeah
 I'm really catching feelings for you, yeah
 The way you put it on me, yeah
 It's like I'm stuck wanna know me, yeah
 Don't know what them other niggas tippin'
 Or I'ma prolly get to drippin', yeah
 Wanna cuff you like a wifey
 'Cause I think you really like me How did you do this, you're professional
 How did you do this, to get the way you wanna go
 How did you do this, a nigga already know
 A nigga already know, got them bands I need ten more
 Get it, head to the church with a help I've been off you
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 You got everything a real nigga need, yeah
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 You'll be fucking after two or three drinks
 And I love ya
 You a bad girl just what I need
 And I love ya, I love ya, I love ya Sickly than the Clorox
 Body shining like the sun
 Everything than a nigga want
 That a nigga need
 How she do me like no other girl can do
 Don't know, like no other way I'm fucking you
 I know, when I'm in the jam you the one that I be calling
 Straight wailing when we having sex
 I ain't tryina flex, wear my chain when you be on top
 You be riding You a certified first class freak
 And I love ya
 You got everything a real nigga need, yeah
 And I love ya
 You'll be fucking after two or three drinks
 And I love ya
 You a bad girl just what I need
 And I love ya, I love ya, I love ya

Songwriters

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