

I Luv It

D.R.A.M.

Ride till I die
And I luv it, and I luv it, let's go
We count hundreds on the table, twenty's on the floor
Fresh outta work and on the way with some more
And I luv it, and I luv it
I got gangstas in the crowd, bad broads at my show
Yeah, it's parked outside, and it's sittin' on fo's
And I luv it yeah, and I luv it
Once again it's on, yeah, I'm back in the booth
Them haters still lying, but your boys the truth
I don't believe 'em, I need to see some proof
I ain't need the four door, so I went and caught the coupe
They tryin' be me, I'm just tryin' be G
And everything comes to da light you'll see
Them boys in the dark baby I just shine
I do it from the heart homie they just rhyme
Check your watch, yeah it's my time
Mind made up I was on my grind, that's right
So pay attention yeah, you on my time
In that case time waits for no man
Do it again I done that before man
M.O.E., you ain't part of the program
Or maybe you *** ain't listening
Open your eyes I'm a blessing in disguise
We count hundreds on the table, twenty's on the floor
Fresh outta work and on the way with some more
And I luv it, and I luv it
I got gangstas in the crowd, bad broads at my show
Yeah, it's parked outside, and it's sittin' on fo's
And I luv it, and I luv it
Yeah, I blew up, but they ain't like that
They switched up on me, and I ain't like that
Got my first lick, yeah, I came right back
Fast forward the tape, just look at me now
And I never turn back, so motherf*** that
Nike's on the ground, got my head to the sky
Smoked all day, Lord knows I stay
Stay on top, Lord knows I'm gon' try

And live for the moment, Lord knows I'm gon' die

And when I get to hell, Lord knows I'm gon' fry

I woke up this morning so I'm still alive

36 O's I sold them all for five

We count hundreds on the table, twenty's on the floor

Fresh outta work and on the way with some more

And I luv it, and I luv it

I got gangstas in the crowd, bad broads at my show

Yeah, it's parked outside, and it's sittin' on fo's

And I luv it, and I luv it

Been around the world, it's the same ol' caine

Been around the world, it's the same ol' thang, true

All the real *** either dead or in jail

And if you're looking for me homie, I'm in the A T L

You gotta play it how it go, you can't cheat on life

Ya better drink a Red Bull, you can't sleep on life

I ain't tryna do you, I'm tryin' do me

Last album did two, I'm just tryin' do three

Fresh out the pot yeah, the work was hard

Ride with the top down so I'm closer to God

My P.O. telling me I need a 9 to 5

But I already got a job, and that's stayin' alive

We count hundreds on the table, twenty's on the floor

Fresh outta work and on the way with some more

And I luv it, and I luv it

I got gangstas in the crowd, bad broads at my show

Yeah, it's parked outside, and it's sittin' on fo's

And I luv it, and I luv it

Ride till I die

And I love it, and I love it

Ride till I die

And I love it, and I love it

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