

# Love for Love (Stone's Extended Mix II)

## Robin S.

I don't like it, I love it, love it, love it, uh oh  
So good it hurts  
I don't want it, I gotta, gotta have it, uh oh  
When I can find the word I just goI don't like it, no, I love it  
I don't like it, no, I love itAll out, turn the beat up  
Hey now I'm glad to meet ya  
Turn up girl, blow the speaker  
Yeah up, think about it now, blow the speaker  
I'll speak louder, let's get wild tonite  
Billionaire bottles, we just down em like  
Ain't no problem, all my roads are right  
All right, all rightI don't like it, I love it  
I got another comin' in my budget  
I got a anaconda in my truck fit  
Don't push it, don't push it  
'Cause I'ma hit it til I jackpot, that's right  
Wax on baby wax off, act right  
You can put it on the black card, all night  
And I'll spend it, I'll spend it 'causeI don't like it, I love it, love it, love it, uh oh  
So good it hurts  
I don't want it, I gotta, gotta have it, uh oh  
When I can finds the word I just goI don't like it, no, I love it  
I don't like it, no, I love itAll night, let me group ya  
Dance with me, turn down for who girl  
Another runner help us step the moves up  
Yeah bet that round  
Need a measure or ruler  
Celebrate life and I'll pay for it  
That Cavalli nice next to my Tom Ford  
Yeah party all night, let's all aboard  
Let's all aboard, all aboardI don't like it, I love it  
And them other girl they can't touch it  
Competition, that's a whole nother subject  
I wanna walk it out in public  
You a star baby, just know, let's go  
To the mansion or the condo, let's go  
Perfect time gotta let it flow, you know  
I'm watching, I'm watching, 'causeI don't like it, I love it, love it, love it, uh oh  
So good it hurts

I don't want it, I gotta, gotta have it, uh oh  
When I can find the word I just go I don't like it, no, I love it  
I don't like it, no, I love it Meet me at the studio  
Bangarang just like Ruffio  
Feel the base, let ya booty go  
I wanna get inside it  
Run away for a few days  
Thinkin' bout love, baby touche  
Tied up like a shoe lace  
I don't like it, I don't like it I don't like it  
I don't like it, no, I love it  
I don't like it, no, I love it  
I don't like it, no I love it, I love it  
I don't like it, no, I love it, I love it

Songwriters  
Dillard, Tramar Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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