Love for Free

Uh huh, uh, ji ji Roc-a-Fella y'all Jigga, Rell, nine-eight edition This is Roc-a-Fella for life, this is Roc-a-Fella for life This is Roc-a-Fella for life, this is Roc-a-Fella for life

I play my parts with the honies hard It's gotten even worse now that the money's washed Like a letter y'all, the nine-eight find me straight Good health, can't complain about my financial state

What else? I guess tomorrow knows I run through chicks like borrowed clothes I'm the type of nigga your father oppose, never test Jay You follow the code, ese, on my best day I'm like God with a blow, bless me

Baby, why are you chasing that man? Knowing that he can't, love you like I can I guess you'd rather chase, instead of feeling What's real inside, I got to thinking

And I hope you realize (All this love for free) (Better come and get it soon) Hurry hurry

(Please, don't take too long)
I want your love, babe
(Before it's all gone, I just wanna put you on)
The apple of my eye, sweet cherry surprise

Let me up inside, of your body tonight There's so much that we can do And I'll do you, know how much I wanna Taste your lovin', so good

(All this love for free)
(Better come and get it soon)
Hurry, baby
(Please, don't take too long)

'Cause I want your love (Before it's all gone, I just wanna put you on) (Hurry, hurry hurry, hurry baby cause I can't wait) (Hurry, hurry hurry, cause later on might be too late)

Gotta hurry
(Hurry, hurry, hurry, tell me whatcha gonna do)
(Hurry, hurry, hurry, there's too many dimes for me to choose)
Baby, you got me
(Got me goin')

Goin' round in circles (Tell me why) And I can't explain why (I need your love) Can't get enough of your love Yeah, yeah, yeah In the SL with Rell, music at a high decimal Mami frontin', touchin'' buttons like she special 'Cause she sex well, in the best tell, rapper filla cartel

Excel-ing like Hyundai, Sunday to Sunday It's for the nachoes, come out the clothes And, baby, girl if it's Hammer time, then hide your toes The game cold like, five below, but once inside the show

We to' it down, about that money, we throw it around So when the ice hit the sun rays, run for shade Game's over, we didn't come to play The fuck y'all thinking

'Round and 'round in circles
(Tell me why)
I can't explain why
(I need your love)
Can't get enough of your love

Baby, I've got all this love
(All this love for free)
(Better come and get it soon)
Baby, baby, baby

(Please don't take too long)
I want your love, babe
(Before it's all gone, I just wanna put you on)
Can you feel me growing, baby

(All this love for free)
(Better come and get it soon)
Let me keep it going