Yeaah, we do it foe love We do it foe the love You know my love Foe the love of my music, music, my music (4x)

Sometimes before I fall asleep I roll me up some green leafes Smoke myself i little weed Tryna put my mind at ease Inhale, exhale, I feel So chill, so ill I Bone this instrumental Something simple then I write And I write about my life In these signs of the time As I try to keep my mind Of all the pain and all the crime Musics the only medicin I can find Hola music, music Tell the dj to let the record play Forget about the problems You had yesterday, yesterday And let the rythm sooth ya Its gon bod ya Run right through ya Just like buddah I take it slow then rough Aaahaaa, ahaa turn it up burn it up Give me a pen n pad I'll give that ass a funky-platinum song Blowin indo in the studio All night long

Yeaah, we do it foe love We do it foe the love You know my love Foe the love of my music, music, my music (4x)