Ya love this, ya love that Ya love this, ya love that Ya love this, ya love that Ya love this, ya love that

Alright just listen up And let me break it down Through Missi, Tenni, Atlanta Georgia, and back to H-Town We still be running thangs Tryin to get it for cheddar Baby, ain't nuttin changed Livin this life for real Man, we top the game And I ain't never give up Cause after this I'm just stuck Talkin shit outta luck Cause I'm lovin this thang Livin it up, Givin it back I'm feeling Like a pimp in a lac I got so many friends My ain't a shit it even funny Lord, how people change When a man get some money

I stay payin dues On my P's and Q's And regardless to what they say I'm leavin suckas confused Now let me recollect Take a minute to breathe And put the mic in check I got some love for real But ain't no disrespect But on the cool, I be flippin Followed by some gangsta ass Niggas that be trippin I be breakin bread Instead of splittin wheels But ain't no tellin What I do, when I see my kids So I stay holdin on Instead of sittin back I don't retreat out from the street Now do you love that?

Now do you love it?
Livin how you suppose to live
Bank accounts, plenty of cash
With some beautiful kids
Now do you love it?
Bein where you love to be
They say, Money ain't a thang
Baby, It's all on me
Now do you love it?
Feelin how you like to feel

Everything is lookin good Man this life is real Now do you love it? How much you love that? How much you love this? How much you love that? Now do you love it?

Takin family trips on ships
Eatin that good food
Leavin hundred dollar tips
Ain't that the life man?
You got it all in your hand
Swimmin pools, ja'causezi
Blue water, and white sand
I stay goin hard
Put the cash in the bank
I got the platinum card
Now it's ATM and checks
Plus the straight charge
And ain't no sense in me lying
We livin so large
We livin large

I gotta go get a dog If I wanna live phat Like Mr. Boss Hogg I could style and fall But I'm gonna ball yall Because it gots to get better Grippin and fittin tight Like a Iceberg sweater It's a new raise A new day, a new era Holding onto the world Like a brand new Beretta Now I'm bustin shots I'm talkin bout lyric for lyric Makin the club bop You better get it together

Now do you love it? Livin how you suppose to live Bank accounts, plenty of cash With some beautiful kids Now do you love it? Bein where you love to be They say, Money ain't a thang Baby, It's all on me Now do you love it? Feelin how you like to feel Everythang is lookin good Man this life is real Now do you love it? How much you love that? How much you love this? How much you love that?

I know ya love this
I know ya love that
I know ya love this
I know ya love that
How much ya love the mass

How much ya love the cash How much ya love ya name How much ya love the fame How much ya love it?