

# Luv Songs

The-Dream

Oh  
Oh  
Uh uh

Oh oh  
Oh oh  
Oh yeah

Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah-ee-ea

It's 12 o'clock oh and I'm up in the the morning  
Her landerie sexy lookin for some shit to put on you  
It's 3 o'clock oh and I'm on my way back up to the crib  
This evening I'm a put this love on you  
It's 6 o'clock you in my spot we talk our way to 7  
Throug 8 o'clock and 9 o'clock watching ocean eleven  
Then it's 10 and it's 11 downstais you can hear that boom coming from this r  
oom and every night a round this time we making

Luv songs from from 12 to 3 from 4 to 6 I got shawty up on my AY  
We making luv songs we have 5 hour sessions and all night long I'm serving h  
er like them consessions  
Let me get that 808 ay ay ay then we snap and kick  
Girl let go that 808 ay ay ay then we snap and we kick then a cymbal  
Let me get that 808 ay  
That 808 ay  
Let me get that 808 ay  
Ay let me get that 808 ay  
Let me get that 808 ay  
Let me get that 808 ay  
Yeah

I'm from the atl bro  
Yeah  
We gone kick off this second verse right  
When ever you ready  
Are you ready

It's 9 in the morning I'm horny you horny  
Ou-Ou, Ou-Ou, Ou-Ou, Ou-Ou  
And I'm a have you and my cup of coffe  
Jump on it jump on it  
Ou-Ou, Ou-Ou, Ou-Ou, Ou-Ou now  
Now jump up on my plate I got my fork and my butter knofe  
And yeah I yule like I yule baby I promise I'm a hold you tight  
From 12 to 3  
From 3 to 6  
And 6 to 9  
She ready to ride

We making Luv songs from 12 to 3 take a break from 4 to 6 I got shawty up on  
my AY  
We making luv songs we have 5 hour session and all night long I'm serving he  
r like them consessions

Let me get that 808 ay ay ay then we snap and kick  
Girl let go that 808 ay ay ay then we snap and we kick then a cymbal  
Let me get that 808 ay  
That 808 ay  
Let me get that 808 ay  
Ay let me get that 808 ay  
Let me get that 808 ay  
Let me get that 808 ay

Baby  
Shawty gon head get up on that mic, that mic  
Baby  
Always work that thing right, right

She grab the high note I take the mid  
She keep that snap poppin I come right in with a kick  
Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, ou-ou-boom  
Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, ou-ou-boom

We making luv songs  
We making luv songs  
We making luv songs