

# I Luv It

Young Jeezy

Ride till I die, Lord knows stay high, and I love it  
Let's go!

We count hundreds on the table, twenty's on the floor  
Fresh outta work and on the way with some more  
And I love it (yeah), and I love it  
I got gangstas in the crowd, bad bitches at my show  
Parked outside, and sitting on vogues  
And I love it (yeah), and love it

Once again it's on, I'm back in the motherfucking booth  
These niggas still lying, I'm the motherfucking truth (YEAH!)  
I don't believe I need some more fucking proof  
I ain't want the four door, I copped the motherfucking coupe (HA HA!)  
They trying be me, I'm just trying be Jeezy  
And everything comes to 'em like you'll see  
These niggas in the dark baby I'll just shine (SHINE)  
I do it from the heart homie they just rhyme (AH!)  
Check your watch nigga it's my time (HEY!)  
Mind made up I was on my grind (THAT'S RIGHT!))  
So pay attention yeah you're on my time  
In that case time waits for no man  
Do it again I done that before man (YEAH!)  
M.O.E., he ain't part of the program  
Or maybe you niggas ain't listening  
Open your eyes - I'm a blessing in disguise

We count hundreds on the table, twenty's on the floor  
Fresh outta work and on the way with some more  
And I love it (yeah), and I love it  
I got gangstas in the crowd, bad bitches at my show  
Parked outside, and sitting on vogues  
And I love it (yeah), and love it

Yeah I blew up, but they like that  
They switched up on me, and I ain't like that  
Sold my first brick yeah, I came right back  
Fast forward the tape, nigga look at me now  
And I never turn back, so motherfuck that  
Nike's on the ground got my head to the sky  
Smoked all day, Lord knows I stay high  
Stay on top, Lord knows I'm gonna try  
And live for the moment, Lord knows I'm gonna die  
And when I get to hell, Lord knows I'm gonna fry  
Woke up this morning so I'm still alive  
36 O's I sold them all for five

We count hundreds on the table, twenty's on the floor  
Fresh outta work and on the way with some more  
And I love it (yeah), and I love it  
I got gangstas in the crowd, bad bitches at my show  
Parked outside, and sitting on vogues  
And I love it (yeah), and love it

Been around the world, it's the same ol' caine  
Been around the world, it's the same ol' thang (true)  
All the real niggas either dead or in jail

And if you're looking for me homie, I'm in the A-T-L  
You gotta play it how it go, you can't cheat on life (YEAH!)  
You better drink a Red Bull, you can't sleep on life  
I ain't tryna do you, I'm tryin' do me  
Last album did two, I'm just tryin' do three  
Fresh out the pot yeah the work was hard  
Ride with the top down so I'm closer to God  
My P.O. telling me I need a 9 to 5  
But I already got a job, and that's staying alive

We count hundreds on the table, twenty's on the floor  
Fresh outta work and on the way with some more  
And I love it (yeah), and I love it  
I got gangstas in the crowd, bad bitches at my show  
Parked outside, and sitting on vogues  
And I love it (yeah), and love it  
(2x)