

L-O-V-E
For life

Love love love love love love
Love love love love love love
Riding around for your team
Nigga play you busting
And I got a high self esteem
Love love love love love love
Love love love love love love
Love love love

Big old digits with me
Big old Bentley with me
Big old bitches with me
S gang chino with me with me
I got 3 stripes, Adidas with me
All of my preachers with me with me
I got some features with with me with me
Big racks and the ether with me with me (racks)
Tote that like its legal woody woody
I look that shit up bout a thousand times
The big Master P cause you bout it bout it
That boy got cheap rims on a cheap jeep
Just make sure you tell him its hole free
Wake up to Young Thug
Have you ever been a shot caller
Proceed to the room leave em stalkin'

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SOB, SOB, SOB
Thats on me thats on me
Thats on me thats on me
Bands on me, bands on me
Turn up for the club
Turn up for the boys
Turn up on the drugs
Turn up on the molly
Turn up on the xan
Turn up on a percy, give it to my mans
Here, give it to your clan
I put on my mink I'm like a lamb
Stop trying to impress your fuckin'
I'm comin' for mine, Uncle Sam
I'm turnin' money into power
We not from here we'll need a browser
You just squirt squirt
I know you don't want none coward
I'm stuntin' like a bookworm

I'm tryna cop least a hundred bands (racks)
And I wanna just buy some bigger land
Yeah

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