

# Swizz Beatz

Young Thug

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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