

# I Love It

Young Zee

(2x)

I love it! (I love it!)

I want it! (I want it!)

I need it! (I need it!)

Got to have it! (Got to have it!)

Yeah, five X got me high to death  
So high I can't even tell my right from left  
If it's beef, right now we in trouble  
'Cause all of us drunk and Young Zee seein' double  
Shout to my dames in the house  
Let us bash, knowin' my tape coming on  
You can strip right now and get butt naked  
'Cause doe come first nigga, a bitch come second  
Girl, you gon' make me kick one leg in  
Right inside your stomach while you six months pregnant  
Zee disrespect thugs, that wanna flip drugs  
Doe can't fuck with my checks though  
Let me hear about a war, y'all get carried out the door  
An' buried 'round the floor, you're feelin' kinda poor  
Your belly drive a four  
I push big chips, watch you ?????? an' I LOVE IT!

Pass me your blunt you gon' get it back torse  
Pass me your 40, here take the back door  
You nobody, your crew's so tiny  
Zee got labels, all you ain't, who gon' sign me?  
C'mon! Get your click's whipped  
Football scores, we be 56 - zip  
Neck crampin', sex slammin' (aha)  
Fuck so much we need to get examined  
Sit me down now, Zee and rotwilders  
Two big dogs, you just a lil' dog like Bow Wow  
Girls choose a wish, I'll "fill your fantasy" like Ludacris  
Whilst your twat smells like tuna fish  
Tonight, I could do it on my first night  
No hotels, let's do it on my dirt bike  
Just call and say when  
You hate when I try to put it all the way in, but I LOVE IT!

Zee sings: Ooowee, ooowee, ooowee, baby, baby, baby (hahahaha)

My boys bone any hoe  
Chill with the Outz on home video  
Hoes ?said they no?, we rollin' in doe  
Take big long pulls, a hole in the dro  
O's get to go where no niggas go  
I go get the fo', you go six below  
Holdin' the rows, with a hole in ya clothes  
Don't diss the O's or we'll roll to ya show  
But there won't be no show 'cause we closin' the do'!  
Go to your home we be bonin' ya hoe  
G-g-g-go, now where you gon' go? My boys stole your fo'  
We're chokin' your throat when we catch you on the low and I LOVE IT!