Uh, turn everything up Yeah, turn that thing up just like that

Uh, turn everything up
(Green Lantern, drop that shit)

Uh, turn everything up
Yeah, turn that thing up just like that
I want to thank my nigga [?] for helping me out
My nigga [?], ya nah'm sayin'?
And it's a hard grind, baby
Y'all know the deal
Right, but I'ma dedicate this one right here
To that bitch I love most
Let's go, uh

I'm in love with you, love with you
Everybody know I got love for you
You my gangsta bitch, my gangsta boo
Before I go to sleep I give thanks to you
I'm in love with you (Love) Love with you (Love)
Everybody know I got love for you
You my gangsta bitch (Bitch) My gangsta boo (Boo)
When I wake up I give thanks to you, uh (Let's go)

You my favorite bitch, my favorite girl Took me out the projects, gave me the world When my times was hard you made my times look better And I swear to God you'll be my dime forever They stop me at the airport, they denied my sweater Said the gator on the sleeve is terrorizing my leather Uh, you made sure I rode fives and better And if I got caught with you I did five or better Shit, and when I met you you was only seventeen Wouldn't budge, my man showed me love Then you start stressin' me as you got older When you turned twenty-four introduced you to the soda Huh, you made sure that a nigga rolled Rovers Loved how you looked in [?] full of [?] Right, huh, shit, you was a good sport And when we played the game you never came back short Right? You the reason why I'm going to court Got order of protection, the reason I'm arrested Whipped you so hard that the shit got domestic Only rolled foreign, never ride domestic Uh, when I met bricks, I mean when I met you Unwrapped you, undressed you then I stretched you Could have fucked you and left you But I fucked you and kept you, now you feel special My mama always said I'd find the right girl Now everybody trippin' 'cause they seen me with a white girl Uh, but fuck what they think, baby You mine, I love you Let's go

I'm in love with you, love with you Everybody know I got love for you

You my gangsta bitch, my gangsta boo
Before I go to sleep I give thanks to you
I'm in love with you, love with you
Everybody know I got love for you
You my gangsta bitch, my gangsta boo
When I wake up I give thanks to you, uh (Let's go)

(You know, I keep 'em, broke

If they wake up one morning with some money they're subject to go crazy, you know?

I keep 'em looking good, pretty and all that)