

# I Luv That

Bun B

[Intro - Unknown Female]

I luv that shit - [3X]

[Verse 1 - Bun B]

It's goin down like it always do  
I'm about to hit 'em front door, front row with the crew  
I pull up to valet in the '09 'cedes ('09 'cedes)  
And turn the heads of all the fly ladies (fly ladies) (I luv that shit)  
I lift the doors out (out), then lift the doors up (up)  
Step out the car and the whole world slows up (up)  
I show up like a certified pro  
Lookin like slow motion when I heads to the door (to the door)  
I walk right past the line to the rope  
Everybody fall back like I'm the motherfuckin po'  
And it's not even a question if I fittin to bring the strap in  
They tried to pat me down but it ain't fittin to happen  
Head to the bar, all eyes on B-da (on B-da)  
From the haters and the fly mamacitas (mamacitas)  
And trust me mayne when the club this thick  
You ain't even got to ask - I luv this shit

[Chorus - Bun B (Unknown Female)]

The club is packed, the bottles is poppin {bottles is poppin}  
We make it rain when the models is boppin, mayne (I luv that shit)  
Ladies shakin they backs  
And all the players and the pimps is catchin heart attacks, come on (I luv that shit)  
Aiiyyo DJ turn it up (I luv that shit)  
You got a beat, then let's burn it up {burn it up}  
You know we do it B-I-G  
So come and holla at a player in the V-I-P

[Verse 2 - Bun B]

UGK we in the house fo's  
ho'  
We about to crank this thang up and you already know (already know) (I luv that shit)  
We in the club lookin like new money  
Put ya stunna shades on 'cause the ice too sunny (too sunny)  
Me and my partners posted up at the bar  
And we about to buy it out, for the price of your car (huh)  
All the Ace of Spades, all the Rozay  
All the syrup and white and Patron, okay? (okay?)  
They sendin out ice buckets by the dozens (dozens)  
I pass 'em out to my dogs and my cousins (cousins)  
The whole club full of smoke and we buzzin (buzzin)  
It's goin down in here mayne, you thought it wasn't?  
Movin through the club like a conga line  
See the baddest little bopper, legs long and fine  
And she like