

For the Love

Fabulous

Would you do it for the love

Could of left a long time ago

Fuck it where I'm a go?

A brother back in the house couldn't let Obama go

Do it cause you love it nigga, advice from my momma go

Those that just follow green, be the first kind to go

Being broke ain't a joke, I'm too comical

Seven digits nigga, 2 commas ho

Make your first million and don't make it your last

Don't come if you ain't ready, don't try to make it too fast

You can't learn shit, if you never make it to class

You can't just recycle what should be placed in the trash

I started wanted more money, and a Stacey dash

A car that cost a house and a place to crash

Pull the hammer like a camera; you don't wanna face the flash

Cause you'll lose one of your sons and it's no replacing Nash

Bet the faces you show be the same faces you stash

There's more where that came from

Ya'll know where I came from

It's all about that boy that call me papi

So I'm a keep making that paper copy

You squares could never stop me, that triangles to play me

Two lines for you fuck boys, now pause that, play me

Right from where I left off that, let's get back to that real shit

That sit back just chill shit. With packs of that kill shit

I chit chat bout trill shit, spit that hot feel shit

I give you four bars it'll be a kit kat of some real shit

Who fucking with me? I mean besides your bitch

I Deebo your ho, you niggas should hide your bitch

Like the chain red's grandmomma gave him

I got a thing for women, I like them misbehaving

You know like bad, mike bad

So I'm a check'em when I see'em Nik (e) AD

Cause in this life things come and go like fast

And I'm not one who favors using words like had

I'm into having shit, turning dreams to average shit

Bring your trophy to the club, Dallas Maverick shit

Niceeeee

I came from first of the month money

To waking up whenever I want money

Niceee

I chase paper, I hunt money

Make 50 racks at 3pm and call it lunch money

Niceeeee

Nigga ya stunt money is blunt money

Your boo only got a text back once from me

And that was "What the fuck you want from me?"

But I know what the fuck she want from me

You ain't gotta front for me

I know

I know what you want from me

I know

I know we all want the money

It's only right we getting to it

Question I come to you with

Is Would you do it for the love
(8x) Would you do it for the love