

I Still Love H.E.R.

Freddie Gibbs

Yeah, yeah-yeah, bitch, it's Rabbit on the check in
Nigga, ask your bitch about me, bet that dick got left in
He posting baby shower pics, yo' kid might be my next kin
She waxed the Jimmy, I'm on Jimmy Fallon with the FN

Don't start a gunfight
You nigga shoot like Bill Cartwright
Izzo got popped, police pulled up, but Lambo' mouth was shut tight
Bitch, when you comin' at gangsta Kane, make sure that shit get done right
Tekashi got you locked, I'll catch you when you see the sunlight

Nigga is nincompoops, tennis my necklace, VVS hula hoops
Fuck the church girl in a Sunday suit with some Gucci boots
Suburban snow bunnies, tell Umar I get that cougar loot
I'm breakin' bitches wages, donations pop out that Bentley coupe
Uh, yeah

Fuck a rap, this a love letter
Pulled it from my heart, now my mind, my mind stay in the gutter
Homies said this rap shit was hectic, that bitch get full of pressure
I don't care what none of y'all say about her, I still love her

Still thuggin', bitch, you know my steez
Nigga diss me on computers, I'm in Shibuya learning Japanese
That chicken talk, I speak that trap-anese
2003, I had a truck of that zona, I charged a stack a piece
Rabbit man, a different breed, did what I did to make a way
I can't make it and pass them same ways to my seed
Best revenge is to succeed
And I could never put the beef over paper, but I can't sleep until these nigga bleed
Yeah

Rapper nigga working undercover
Rest in peace to Mack, I ain't lackin', I put that on my brother
Told me that this rap shit was hectic, that bitch get full of pressure
I don't care what none of y'all say about her, I still love her

Yeah, bitch, and I still love her
Still thuggin' on, and these pussy nigga don't want no pressure
Top notch hoes get the most, them other hoes get the lesser
I don't care what none of y'all say about her, I still love her, yeah

Still love her
I don't care what none of y'all say about her, I still love her, bitch
Yeah, still love her
I don't care what none of y'all say about her, I still love her, uh, yeah

I can't forget that part
Broke your heart, I know sometimes the bars go too far
Yeah, bitch
You know, this shit just art
Broke your heart, I know sometimes the bars go too far
Yeah, yeah