

# Make Love

Gucci Mane

Uh, Gucci  
Wanna make love, love, love  
King of the skreets  
And when these suckas see me, they should bow to my feet  
And kiss the ground underneath  
I look down at the beef  
That shit childish to me  
Two hundred thousand to see me  
And it's been sold out for weeks  
Can't brush shoulders with me  
These stones in my choker are 2 karats apiece  
Look like boulders to me  
Damn, who colder than me?  
You think he colder than me?  
You more bipolar than me  
You talkin' crazy  
I'm tryna book BeyoncÃ© for my wedding day  
I'm the type of nigga, spend a million on a wedding cake  
Niggas hate, but hesitate  
They hate to see ya elevate  
I just left out the gym  
I'm 'bout to take a swim and meditate  
Woo!  
Now it's time to celebrate  
Ask me why I'm smilin'  
I say, "'Cause I make two mil' a day"  
And I might take your bitch and pay her bills  
That's how I feel today  
And I just wanna f\*\*k  
Don't wanna chill, that's how I feel today  
I'm makin' money like I'm makin' sweet love  
I wanna make love, love, love  
She say the money make her wanna make love  
Wanna make love, love, love, huh