This is how I feel I got your love attached to me
And you know I truly love you, it was never about no pussy
And you told me that them niggas ain't fuck with' me, they just
want my money

And I like the way you is, you ain't tryna kick it with my budd ies

And I got a habit and I like that you don't judge me And it's so fucked up but I'm glad to be a junkie To fall in love, I say I been afraid I'm mixing lean with Lyrical Lemonade And we on top ain't no more public aid I'm calling your boss to get another raise I drop some Backwood ashes in the Wraith Reminiscing about the older days

I gotta raise the roof for the people who don't let the net run their relationship

I gotta raise the roof for the females who won't listen to anot her bitch

I gotta raise the roof for the niggas in the trenches turned to gentleman

I gotta tell the truth, this the best relationship I ever been in

Whoever thought that I could make this shit
Voice of the streets and relationship
And we don't care what the rumor is
Fuck these other hoes 'cause I love my bitch
Alexander McQueen and Rockstar jeans
The prosecutor hating 'cause I'm doing my thing
Six kids plus her daughter, that's what it is
I seen Rell fall in love, I know that shit crazy
I seen Booka fall in love, I know that shit crazy
Inside, don't matter the outside, run that situation
And it's me and her forever it's a lituation, yeah

I gotta raise the roof for the people who don't let the net run their relationship

I gotta raise the roof for the females who won't listen to anot her bitch

I gotta raise the roof for the niggas in the trenches, turned to gentleman $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

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