

# U Like It, I Luv It

Lil' O

[Talking]

Aw man, they gon' say I'm capping on this one  
Huh but guess what though, I am whoa

[Chorus]

Smoking dro po'ing fo's, riding on 24's  
I'm the nigga in the city, all the bitches wanna know  
You like it I love it, don't think nothing of it  
If ya see me with a bad bitch, balling out in public

You boys new to it, me I'm true to it  
Hit the club, gone off drank dro and goose fluid  
I might po' some Patron, and put some juice to it  
Or pop some champagne, so hoes could get loose to it  
Mr. Fat Rat, with the Cheese  
Her ass black, eyes Vietnamese  
Her titties right, her 'fit is tight  
And she saying, she gon' let a nigga hit tonight  
Me I'm looking like the one, when I hit the light  
Black as hell, but these diamonds make you think I'm bright  
If I tell you I'm a boss, you gon' think I'm right  
Fire up a square, in the air watch it stink tonight  
These haters hating, it doesn't matter  
On a nigga dick, to tell the truth I'm flattered  
Just know that I keep some'ing, that'll make you splatter  
Hey, it'll make you splatter

[Chorus]

Smoking dro po'ing fo's, riding on 24's  
I'm the nigga in the city, all the bitches wanna know  
You like it I love it, don't think nothing of it  
If ya see me with a bad bitch, balling out in public  
Shopping bags popping tags, all my bitches love to brag  
They be like, there go baby daddy hopping out the Jag  
You like it I love it, don't think nothing of it  
If ya see me breaking haters off, balling out in public

I grind hard, I pray harder  
I move fast, I think smarter  
I crush haters, I wreck daughters  
I'll put it in ya face, like some cold water  
They be like OMG, the shoes Louis V  
Louis glasses Louis belt, with the Louis tee  
Ay all the parties take a snap, of Louis me  
Got the broads crazy, hopping out the newest V  
Boys always ask me O, how you get a grip  
I tell em stay away from haters bro, and never quit  
Understand they gon' hate you, when you getting rich  
So keep your bidness to yourself, never tell em shit  
Be your own man, top roll man  
Move late sometimes, you gotta stand alone man  
Now I'm talking big money, on my phone man  
Plus I'm on drank, in my big styrofoam man

[Chorus]

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