

# I Love It

Rob Stone

Baby got ass on her  
If she throw that ass back I'ma catch one  
Touchdown

I cannot pass on her  
The way she ride my dick  
Finna have one

Got Me Like

Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh  
Fuck It  
Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh  
I Love It

Baby from miles away  
She just flew in on a JetSuiteX flight  
Yeah I got time today  
I'ma beat that pussy like Round 3 Fight Night

Yeah I beat it like a dog fight  
Treat it like I'm uptight  
Treat it like fuck life

Treat it like a gun fight  
I bust she, she bust  
God dam, got me like

Uh, wanna give it to you  
Uh, baby give it to me  
Uh, baby lick it for me  
Love when you listen to me

Uh, wanna give it to you  
Uh, baby give it to me  
Uh, baby lick it for me  
Love when you listen to me

Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh  
Fuck It  
Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh  
I Love It

Oooh  
I love it  
The way you hit from my back and my stomach  
Oooh  
Come rub it  
I'ma big girl  
Ain't doing no running  
And these niggas bow down  
Cause they love me  
Made him sick  
Now he need Robitussin  
If I want it  
You buying it for me  
It ain't nothing to spend a lil' 40

Sit on his face  
Cause a nigga gotta eat it  
He had to spend a couple bands  
Just to meet it  
In my car  
Bitch, never slow  
Bitch I'm speeding  
Bitch I'm up by myself  
I don't need him

Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh  
Fuck It  
Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh  
I Love It