Webb Wilder "I Don't Love Her"

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I love things about her I love the way she treat me I love the way she fuck me I love the way she suck me

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I'mma trapholic, all I do is ball Tear the mall down, now trick Don't flag me down, see me downtown rarri I didn't mean to shit on you, excuse me, sorry

Verse so slick, make my video marvelous Polo to the floor, Ralph down like Carlton Try the CEO they gone put you on a carton I didn't mean no harm but my diamonds are dumb Plenty rocks on my arm

Me and Rocko the Don, East Atlanta the Slum Where I'm from got a gun in the club havin' fun And after it's done no more coaches to call it After party, bachelor party, they should a called it

I love things about her (But don't love her) I love the way she treat me (But don't love her)

I love the way she fuck me (But don't love her) I love the way she suck me (But still don't love her)

I love things about her (But don't love her) I love the way she treat me (But don't love her) I love the way she fuck me (But don't love her) I love the way she suck me (But still don't love her)

Man, I love the way she shake it, I like her 'cause she groovy
Love to see her naked, I love to watch a movie

I like her, she the coolest

Good head on her shoulders, I love the way she use it

Ay, I like the way she fuck me, love the way she suck me

Love how every time we play she catch it like rugby I love she know what's up with me, she love me 'cause I'm gutta

I like a lot about her though but still don't love her

Still super cool though, yeah, she my luh buddy She be sharper than a pencil, yeah, she my luh cutty Shawty, say I'm dirty but when I see her she wanna hug me

Super swagga, carats make all my bitches love that

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I love the way she fuck me (But don't love her) I love the way she suck me (But still don't love her)

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I love the way she fuck me (But don't love her) I love the way she suck me (But still don't love her)

I love how she be swallowin' my nut then she be throwin' me up

I like the way she fuck but still I hate when she be blowin' me up

All the bustas, ah, sweat her, only ballers can get her She a flipper, I love she do whatever I tell her Yeah, I like her a lot but still don't love her at all I hate pussy ass niggas and I'm in love with them all I got a crush on white diamonds and I got a thang for their tush

That sour diesel my favorite, you betta watch how you look

Quick to take ya 'lil diva and treat that hoe like a slut She was suckin' on Gucci, I had my dick in her butt You know I'm bad, bitch crazy, 187's my favorite Infatuated with money free boosie, boo the streets crazy

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