

## Behemoth "They Luv Dat"

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[Cap.One] Uh, yeah, uh yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah uh

My Chi town playas (They luv dat, they luv dat) Philly and DC (They luv dat, they luv dat) Atlanta, Miami, LA (They luv dat, they luv dat) (Atlanta, Miami, LA) Memphis and Texas, The Bay (Uh Texas, The Bay uh) North and South Carolina (They luv dat, they luv dat) Virginia and them Big Tymers (They luv dat, they luv dat) MI, Vegas, Jersey behind ya (They luv dat, they luv dat) Detroit, Orlando that's where you can find us! YEAH!

First of all where my big cats Who sit back and pop Cris By the six pack sittin' on big stacks Like dig that They call me strobe light Cause of the way my ice shine when I hold mics Nigga get your dough right Spit rhymes for bitches they luv dat Then flip it gutta for muthafuckas Where my thugs at? Catch me on the block all night Flippin' drug backs Hataz don't honor want drama Then we lettin' slugs clap For the love of the niggas and bitches Who a run up in the spot with the gun cocked and hit niggas Lookin' for the Windy City watchers Y'all don't want none with the prophet

Windy City Mobsters we fixin' to prosper
Hittin' opposition with a mini mack clip
And dippin' in the Benz that was flickin'
That's how we ride on a mission
See I spit that shit for my killas
On the block duckin' the cops
We bout Scrilla!
It's South Side till the day I die
We gorillas!
Its M-Five nigga that's the tribe we the realer

## 1 - [Cap.One]

Check when you see me flickin' up the block (They luv dat) Hat cocked, checkin' my watch yo (They luv dat) Beats bangin, droppin' the top (They luv dat) Iced out flossin' my rocks You know they luv dat When you see off in the club (They luv dat) One Blunt rolling on dubs (They luv dat) When I show 'em nothin' but love (They luv dat) VIP nothin' but thugs (They luv dat)

## [Nokio]

I see you're sick playa
Cause I rock jewels for the rush I get
Dru Hill platinum dragons custom shit
Chain truck, chipped up make you tuck your shit
One night all it take and I'll cut your chick
You see the rings that I'm rockin', the bracelet
Rolley ice, tough shinin' like the face was lit
see fuck y'all haters I run up in your face and spit
We used to have to wait in line and now we GANGSTA
shit

And niggas love that shit
When the playas be minked up, six chicks linked up
Dough by the gray trucks
Spend cash for y'all
Grab ass for y'all
Six cases of Cris when we pass the bar
nigga I'm N-O-K-I-O
Spit it for my niggas and bitches that got dough

They luv dat Shut it down playa every show Rollin' with the don, Cap One watch it blow How they luv dat!

## [Repeat 1]

[Cap.One]

Yo reminiscing when I beat box and pop blocks But now I cop cops and run up in rock spots

Duck when the block cock

Fuck fag niggas I bust the mack split ya

Grill to the wife mean she cop the Jag

Flick up the block then cop her squat

Let beats bang while y'all chickens pop that cock

Move that thang shorty frontin' like you got something

for me

(Got something for me uh)

Never ever give a tip unless she cuttin' my homie

(Unless she cuttin' my homie)

I'm pimpin' your Rolley and see it with your eyes

Plus I'm just living the life

Windy city ballers, city in Chi

Right-handed villains and we ready to ride

Keep your head in the five

Live like a big dog at the club with the dick grown

Hat cocked eyes all up on the girl with the big shorts

Now tell me what the info

Now you live that shit when a nigga be ballin'

Hit up his block and bump for eight blocks

Windows cracked sippin' on Yack

Now who the mack?

C-A-P dot and keep a Dre-A cocked

I'm sponsored by the macks in the hood

A matter of fact I'm still backed by the hood

So what y'all wanna act

Then it's good we can take it to the stage

If we gotta bring it back to the woods

Now you see?

[Repeat 1 until the end]

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