

Bun B

"I Love That"

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It's going down like it always do
I'm bout to hit em front dow, front row with tha crew
I pull up the Valey in the 09' Cedes
And turn up heads up all the fly ladies
I lift the dows out, then lift the dows up
Step out the car and the whole world slows up
I show up, like a certified pro
Lookin like slow motion when I heads to the dow
I walk right pass the line to the route
Everybody's fallin back (like I'm the mothafuckin'? po?)
And it's not even the question, if I finna bring the strap
in
And try to pass it out, like it ain't finna happen
To the bar all eyes on Bee-da
To the haters and the fly momma see-ta
And trust me mayne when the club gets big
You ain't even gotta ask I luv this shit

The club is packed, the bottles is poppin
We make it rain when them models be droppin mayne
(I Luv That Shit) Ladies shakin they backs
And all the Players and the pimpes gettin heart-attacks,
come on
(I Luv That Shit) Ayyo DJ turn it up
(I Luv That Shit) You gotta beat, then let's burn it up
You know we do it B.I.G.
So come and holla at a playa in tha V.I.P.

UGK we in da house fosho
I'm bout to crank this thang up, and you already know
We in the club lookin like new money
Put cha stunna shades on cause the ice to sunny
Me and my partners posted up at the bar
And we bout to buy it out, for the price of your car
All the aces shades, all the Rozay
All the cerial white and patrone, OK
We sending out ice buckets by the dozens
I match em out to my dawgs and my cousins
The whole club full of smoke and we buzzin'
It's going down in it mayne, you thought we wasn't
Moving through the club like a? carka? line
See the baddest lil mama legs long and fine

And she like 'I love your folks are they? gonna follow B?

I tell ya 'In the VIP, mommy follow me

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It ain't no party but a Trill ass party, cause the Trill ass
party don't stop
Mayne it ain't no shorty like a Trill ass shorty, cause the
Trill ass shorty goin drop
Goin drop it down low, to the flow, make it pop
I'm on the watch you hour, show me what chu got
Now goin work that, and twerk that
Now wiggle it around baby churk that
Now toot it up, and boot it up
I'm cocked and loaded so I'm a shoot it up
Now grind it, dirty wine it
Now back it up, while I get behind it
Now go ahead and do your thang girl
Let it loose, let it go, let it hang girl
And shake what your momma gave ya for daddy
And maybe you can ride shotgun in the caddy, come
on

[x2:]

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