

# Juelz Santana "My Love [remix]"

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**(feat. Jim Jones)**

*[Intro: Juelz Santana]*

For lovin me girl  
Just wanna thank you  
Look at what you can do man  
Free I like this shit right here man  
Girl c'mon  
Let's do it like this  
Santana's so focused on you  
Come holla at a boy that's focused on you

*[Juelz Santana]*

Shorty I ain't tryin to give you the run around  
I'm just tryin to come get you a run around  
Skip through a couple towns  
Maybe skip through a couple rounds  
If your man act dumb I'ma shut him down  
I'm sorta a long distance brother  
Long checks, long chips, long dick and rubber  
Come roll with a pimp or gangsta  
Hustler by nature  
Trust that I'll take ya  
I'll show you the rules and perimeters  
Show you how to move with the ooze how to handle it  
Show you how to cut loose soon as we scramble it  
On the block as soon as the moon it be scramblin'  
And you can be my down ass bitch  
Yeah baby that's for sure  
I'm a show you how package raw  
How to snap it on  
How to take trips with the package on  
How to go and come back with the package gone  
Just stacks of cash beyond

*[Chorus: Juelz + Jones]*

And ya'll nigaz betta cuff ya girls  
Cuz Santana and jones is runnin up the girls (Yeah)  
No game just fuck your girls  
But who am I to corrupt the world? (Yeah)

Give her pounds, give her pies, giver her cake

Hit a town, hit a city, hit a state  
Every club, every party, we fly  
Bagging bitches every party and high

*[Jim Jones]*

Please believe Jimmy Jizzie's the truth  
Every where I go to brezies I'm true  
Man they tell me that I over does it  
You need to slow up you over thugging (So What)  
But the hoes slugging in the open public  
I smoke like fuck it, I just roll up puffing  
Now they roll up fucking  
Take two totes and love it  
Yeah yeah plus my bitches swear  
I'm like Richard Gere, put them in my coup moving fast  
switching gears  
Get it crystal clear  
Stay crispy to the fit in every kick I wear  
She was feeling my gangsta (gangsta) summer time  
And 1 jeans my tank top  
I'm on the scene with the dice like banks stock get  
money man (yeah uh)  
Baby girl I'm a player with pass ball  
Moving fast hundred grand on the black fall  
Please love get your feet up off my dads velour  
This is cash droor we gonna clash course

*[Chorus: Juelz + Jones]*

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