

Lil Boosie

"Lil Boosie Love"

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[Chorus: x2]

Lil'Boosie love, Lil'Boosie, Lil'Boosie love, I've been
holdin it down so long,
Lil'Boosie love (yeah baby)

[Verse 1:]

Now when you see me in my Benz put your L's up, dat
mean you got love for me and you care bra. So many
years of rough rhymes got dem lovin Boo, and I'm a
real thug nigga and I love you too. Light up your swisha
lil' nigga gon crank it up, you got your li
Ghter and your liquor gon drank it up. Now swerve by if
you Boosie through the sign, you love your hood throw
your hood high in the sky. You lost your thug pour some
syrup on the curve for him, keep it poppin throw a party
every 3rd for him. And Lil'Boos
le love is from the newest thug to the truest thug,
everybody showin love. Cause I keep on coming and I
keep on spitting, I gotta tell it like Tupac that you can't
knock my visit. And I don got betta, and if you a hater
you need to get up on my level and g
Et Boosie love.

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2:]

(Look remember this look) I call my bitch, and talk to
my bitch. I slaughter my bitch and ya'll love that shit. My
family in the background hollin thug that shit (man thug
that shit) My hoes in the crowd hollin look at that bitch.
It's that bad azz shit
You gon rewind this song, you might know the whole
thing by the time you get home. I'm on the grind in the
monin, I'm the best of the best. I ain't no deadbeat
daddy all my chern be fresh. Look they banging Boosie
in the morning, Boosie in the evening and
Boosie when it's storming. Look man I'm the one that
got these niggas hollin gutta, and can't nobody touch
me when I'm talking bout my mother. I throw a capital
sign for my motherfuckin brotha, he throw a prayer
back for my motherfuckin struggle. If you
Hustle you gon feel it if you don't, then you lame if you

lame then you lame and you need to make a change
and get Boosie love.

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3:]

(Check this out look) Walk out the house every morning
feeling luxury, ride luxury you niggas can't fuck with
me. New fits and new kicks, I got a lot of new shit. And
all my raps they be true shit, but sometimes I loose shit.
Be in the world of my own, s
Tressing bout this sugar shit ready to bust me a dome.
This for them real niggas that love Boosie, holla when
you see me cause we finta shoot a movie. Man hop in
this jacuzzi girl, and get this Boosie love. You grab it
and pull it in gon do it girl. We in
This thug world. Babies dying mommas crying, I
explain the game if you read between my line. This for
Tennessee, Kuntucky, my Mississippi G's for dem
Alabama G's and the whole Florida key. And I'm a
Carolina star. And this for plan to Georgia man I hold
It down for flaw.

[Chorus x2]

[Outro:]

Step with me (C'mon) Step with me (C'mon) Step with
me (C'mon). Yeah you can 2 step off to this one here,
you can ride all night off to this one here. For dem
niggas out there, I love ya'll. And dem nice young
ladies out there all dem women out there who
Love Boosie. I did this for ya'll, I love ya'll, Lil'Boosie
love

[Chorus: until fade]

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