

Luny Tunes

"We Love You"

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We love you lupe x2
(I love you, baby, I love you)
(What up what up this jay z)
We love you lupe(x2)
(I love you too)

Uh, that's what they say to me
And I entertain it quite playfully
But serious though, I'm curious george
Killing cats with a flow type gracefully
Lean back and lemme raise my feet
Give a little blow before I sip my tea
On a world tour I'm in gay paris
Lou with the move can't wait to see
8.50 I done paid my fee
Say what up to venus and I take my lead
Nicolette and I bake up spree
And I done set it down like a matra dee
Watch all the pretty little mates to be
They be trying to picture how I make my cheese
Little apricot on the plate I eat
Running late on my casino plate I see
Chefs in the kitchen wanna bake my seeds
But I keep it chill bout the 8th degree
Everywhere I go I gotta take my skis so
Cool turn milk in a taste it free
Used to watch trala in a make believe
Euro star first class take my seat
Few more pounds in my HMP
Now I gotta the bounce and I can make them sing

(X2)
We love you
We love you
We love you
Yes we do, we love you

She said she loves me and I believe her
Making it 100 times harder for me to leave her
I'm so eager to prevail
If music was a female, I'd? her

And end up coming quicker than an email
Why? do it and I leave her
I'm going over seas so hide your daughters behind
your doors
The minosaurs and tore them down like minotaurs
With metaphors from? and tauruses with dinosaurs
(Sway) but I don't VROOOM with a tech
But I will, if you go against my code of respect
If I don't hustle, my heart will stop
Back in britain rappers post up half the stock
They ain't moving half the stuff
And they can't fit in my shoes so put a sock in it
You better stock it before I sock it to you
You're a laughing stock
Americans pass my bags I'm about to blow so fast
when I start it already passed the orchestra
She loves me and I still believe her
Making it 200 times harder for me to handle it
I'm coming to america
But I aint playing football with you folks
Cuz the last time the bloke picked up the ball and ran
with it
Pass me my passport and my cargo
She still yelling and telling me I can't go
Lupe, running my my plane
I'm about to leave on my way, chi-car go

(X2)

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