

## August Alsina "I Luv This Shit"

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[Intro: August Alsina]

Man I luv this shit  
Man I luv this shit  
Man I luv this shit  
Man I luv this shit  
And I luv this shit  
And I luv this shit  
And I luv this shit

[Verse 1: August Alsina]

It's 2 o'clock and I'm faded  
This kush feeling amazing  
Got a voice mail on my phone  
From a lil breezy feeling X-rated  
She told a nigga she hatin  
I'm in the car and I'm swervin  
I walked into her bedroom  
I put it down that's certain  
Man I stay on that Ciroc  
Man I stay taken shots  
May your girl be on my jock

[Bridge: August Alsina]

Maybe because I'm everything your not  
See I aint no bitch nigga no rich nigga  
No snitch nigga Ima real nigga that's real nigga  
I'm just trying to chill cause  
I'm way too drunk to be talking like this  
I'm way too had to be trippin like this  
I'm way too young to be livin like this  
Ask me why I do it?  
lâ€™™ ma put it like this  
God Damnit

[Hook: August Alsina]

I luv it, I luv it  
I luv it, I luv it  
God damnit I luv it  
I luv it, I luv it  
I luv it, I luv it  
So lâ€™™ ma keep on drinking cause I luv this shit  
And Ima keep on smoking cause I luv this shit

And Iâ€™™ ma keep on grindin cause I luv this shit  
She tell me keep fuckin cause she luv this shit  
And I luv it

[Verse 2: August Alsina]

Rollin through my hood rolling up some good  
Shorty let be rolling on the wood  
Damn she rode it good  
Rollin over I aint sleepin over  
Now she rollin the eye  
Rollin on the floor laughing  
Cause she looks so surprised  
Girl, you been around the block  
And I been on that Ciroc  
Got your man circling the block

[Bridge]

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Trinidad James]

What you know about love?  
Well love know about you  
When I try something new  
You refuse to believe that my love is true (God damn)  
So I use all I got to prove to you  
But the proof aint enough so you move onto the next  
dude like  
What he gon do? (ha! )  
I don't understand this girls (girls, girls, girls, girls)  
I don't understand this girls (girls, girls, girls, girls)  
Looking for a real nigga  
Like in all the wrong places  
And all the wrong ways  
They don't care, they don't change cause  
She gon do what she want  
And that is okay  
And he gon do what he want  
And that is okay  
I said I luv it, luv it, luv it, luv it (luv it, luv it)  
He nothin, nothin, nothin, nothin, nothin, nothing about  
it  
Lil bitch

[Hook]

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