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Sticky Icky "Love Love"

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Intro:

This is money ryt here baby, featuring zee-derrty, lets go.

Chorus

This worlds' got wanabees But only one can be Da true P-I-M-P N' dat is him (Brenda) Stop flossin' wit ya fake cross Go toss it n' get lost (2x)

Love love love I aint about dat Love love Cops gon' jock dat Love love U be ol'folks N' we'll be a lil'mo... (x2)

Verse

You feel my style U wanna join my world You feel my lines They out to spit rhymes It's a mattah of time You know this whole battle is mine You don't need a sign To know am here to shine The nigga be kissin' on his bitch While his rims be spinnin' sick Click-click There goes da git Scared nigga all ova da place Tryna run So I give him a blow To make him learn I gotta give the ho doe

She carryin' ma son

She been pimpin wit me Since I was four So shut the door And let the action begin She be all ova da floor Looking like an attraction.

Hook

Ur screaming in ma ear Baby u lifting da atmosphere

Mami go lower Den turn ova Dis is da nite U be sayin am tite

Chorus

Love love love
I aint about dat
Love love
Cops gon' jock dat
Love love
U be ol'folks
N' we'll be a lil'mo... (2x)
Verse two

I put u of the stage I make u look ma age I put in a rage, man Now am here to spit it All the boys out there U be tryna win it All da ladies like it When I spin it Some scream JEHOVA But am sayin its ova 'cause when I step in da game Everything gon' change Every one of y'all rappers Gon' look lame That ass got me Neva wantin' to be desperate She told me 2 do it fast Cos I was runnin' late But fate don't leave me I get booty everyday And I don't give a cent But some of y'all Got all ur money spent

How u gon' pay the rent That must b pain But put the next beat so I can rhyme again.

Mid chorus

His da real pimp Wit da Gucci things N believe me dats no wig Wit da, touch 2 make u scream JEHOVA Gosh sum1 help His too sweet

Chorus

This worlds' got wanabees
But only one can be
Da true P-I-M-P
N' dat is him (Brenda)
Stop flossin' wit ya fake cross
Go toss it n' get lost (2x)

Love love love I aint about dat Love love Cops gon' jock dat Love love U be ol'folks N' we'll be a lil'mo... (2x)

U be ol'folks N' we'll be a lil'mo $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg\tilde{A}$, \hat{A} ¦.

Rest in peace E.sir

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