

The Beatnuts

"I Love It"

Visit "[I Love It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Female voice sings throughout song)

I love it (Ha, I know ya do)

I love it (I know ya do)

I love it

(Psycho Les)

You need to save all your bullshit threats and drama

For the news guy

Niggas need to act their age

And not their shoe size

(JuJu)

Spittin' it raw

Spittin' til you slip on the floor

I make you girl not want you no more

You want war?

(Psycho Les)

Step to your label make 'em dish out all the cash in the place before

I hafta punch somebody's ass in the face

(JuJu)

Yo, yo, the ugliest thug never runnin' out of money in clubs

Got the crib with the African rugs

(Psycho Les)

Baggin' hoes by the carload

They call me Mr. Charmo

Break into their crib and disconnect the Star Alarm-o

(JuJu)

Yo, big fish eat little fish, you little bitch

You ticklish, I push niggas up like licorice

(Psycho Les)

You wanna be a big baller, but you travelin'

Talk about battlin', nigga stop babblin'

(JuJu)

Yo, when the first body touches the ground

Alot of blood gushes around, my silencer crushes the sound

Jigged out patch your glazy suits, pimpin' hoes in daisy dukes

Beatnuts flip the most amazing loot

I love it

(Psycho Les)

What you love, losin' with a push and a shove

Who you think lent OJ the glove?

I love it

(JuJu)

When we bang hardcore

Make you slam on the hard floor

And do a backspin on the cardboard

I love it

(Psycho Les)

Show me your love

Jump from 20 stories above so I can write my name in
your blood

I love it

(JuJu)

Why? Cause we own cribs, own whips and chrome rims

Bone skins with silicone tits

I love it (I know ya do, I know ya do)(Repeat 4x)

(Psycho Les)

You gettin' fidgety

Thinkin' of ways of gettin' rid of me

I scream on bitches like you

You ain't shit to me

I'll punch you while you talk on the phone

Walkin' alone

Park, even wait for you in front of your home

You should stop it

You can't even rhyme

Seen you front like a million times

Plus your knuckles ain't fuckin' with mine

Can't live without crossing the line

Busted my nine so money if you want it just follow the
sign

(JuJu)

Huh, it's the beat programmer

Flip a beat

I'll flippin' beat ya sweet old gramma

(Psycho Les)

I'm in it 400%

Anybody gettin' it bent

Get hit with a block of cement

(JuJu)

Yo I stay high like a stewardess

Fuckin' with this, it's ludicrous

I just boned your bitch

Now she makin' me tuna fish

(Psycho Les)

I whistle you a rhyme offbeat

Try to listen everytime I speak

Bite my meat

(JuJu)

Oh, that was you?

Pickin' up the gold lobster

I thought you one for droppin' and poppin' the most
caca

(Psycho Les)

Yo I spit it with the deli in ten

I don't really care who it offend

None of you niggas is payin' my rent

(JuJu)

Yo I hope you talk and lots of green

If not, why you stoppin' me?

Pullin' my arm, like a slot machine

(Psycho Les)

Yo take the money and run

Ju stay on some cowboy shit

Give me some whiskey and a fuckin' gun

I love it (I know ya do, I know ya do) (Repeat 4x

Visit [The Beatnuts](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.