

I Luv This Shit (feat. Trinidad James)

August Alsina

James

Man I luv this shit

Man I luv this shit

Okay

Man I luv this shit

Man I luv this shit

And I luv this shit

And I luv this shit

Okay

And I luv this shit

And I luv this shit

Luv it, luv it, luv it

It's 2 o'clock and I'm faded, this kush feeling amazing

Got a voicemail on my phone from a lil breezy feeling X-rated

She told a nigga she hurting, I'm in the car and I'm swerving

I walked into her bedroom, I put it down that's certain

Man I stay on that Ciroc, man I stay taking shots

Man your girl be on my jock, maybe 'cause I'm everything you're not

See I ain't no bitch nigga, no rich nigga, no snitch nigga

I'm a real nigga, that's real nigga, I'm just tryna chill 'cause I'm way too drunk to be talking like
this

I'm way too high to be tripping like this

I'm way too young to be living like this

Ask me why I do it? I'ma put it like this

Goddammit I luv it, I luv it

I luv it, I luv it

Goddammit I luv it, I luv it

I luv it, I luv it

So I'ma keep on drinking 'cause I luv this shit

And I'ma keep on smoking 'cause I luv this shit

And I'ma keep on grinding 'cause I luv this shit

She tell me keep fucking 'cause she luv this shit and I luv it

Rolling through my hood, rolling up some good

Shorty lips be rolling on the wood, damn she rode it good

Rolling over, I ain't sleeping over, now she, rolling the eye

Rolling 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 your block, maybe 'cause I'm everything you're not

See I ain't no bitch nigga, no rich nigga, no snitch nigga

I'm a 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 high to be tripping like this

I'm way too young to be living like this
Ask me why I do it? I'ma put it like this
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And I'ma keep on smoking 'cause I luv this shit
And I'ma keep on grinding 'cause I luv this shit
She tell me keep fucking 'cause she luv this shit and I luv it
What you know about love? Well love know about you
When I try somethin' new, you refuse to believe that my love is true
So I use all I got to prove to you but the proof ain't enough so you move on
To the next dude like, "What he gon' do?"
I don't understand these girls
I don't understand these girls
Lookin' 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 don't nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin' about it, love bitch
Goddammit I luv it, I luv it
I luv it, I luv it
Goddammit I luv it, I luv it
I luv it, I luv it
So I'ma keep on drinking 'cause I luv this shit
And I'ma keep on smoking 'cause I luv this shit
And I'ma keep on grinding 'cause I luv this shit
She tell me keep fucking 'cause she luv this shit and I luv it

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