

# I Luh Ya Papi (feat. French Montana)

Jennifer Lopez

I put it down for a brother like you  
Give it to you right in the car, that's you  
We can first give you some of this, that's you  
And you're all that loving that J.Lo, true  
Hola, I can get you thrown up  
Pull your trigger, go and get your gun up  
Gonna tie my hair up top  
Put a pin in it, now I'm ready, let it rock  
Keep it number 1, that's easy mathematics  
Keep it number 1, baby, ain't no static  
Got that hourglass for you, baby, look at the legit  
No brakes, go green, no red  
If you wanna kill the body, gotta start with the head  
Put it on you, I'mma need about 4-5 beds  
Cause I love my papi  
I didn't see it  
But I see it now  
I think I love you  
And I need you now  
Ain't had none like you in a while  
I luh ya papi, I luh ya papi  
I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
I luh ya papi  
I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
I luh ya papi  
I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
Yeah that my papi  
I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
I put it down for a brother like you  
Give it to you right in the car, that's you  
We can first give you some of this, that's you  
And you're all that loving that J.Lo, true  
All day, 24 hour  
Feeling like I want one when it's crowded  
If you wanna hear your name, I shout it  
Boy, you the shit, go and take a power shower  
And I'm feeling like it's me and you, I don't doubt it  
You can drop it how you want, I ain't trying to call Miley  
I'm loving me some you  
Started from the bottom, baby, then we went roof  
Cause I love my papi  
I didn't see it  
But I see it now  
I think I love you  
And I need you now  
Ain't had none like you in a while  
I luh ya papi, I luh ya papi

I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
 I luh ya papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
 I luh ya papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
 Yeah that my papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi I luh ya papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
 I luh ya papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
 I luh ya papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
 Yeah that my papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi I love you, mami, I-I love you, mami  
 Baby, you the shit, I-I love you, mami  
 Shawty got me catching feelings  
 And that rave drop reaching for the ceiling  
 Southside Bronx, Teterboro, just overseas  
 Take the pants out here, drop to her knees  
 Oh my, I'm a don like Omar  
 Speed it up slow ma, throw it back, throw my  
 Rock-rock Gators like my Detroit players  
 You can hate to love us, you can love hto hate us  
 From the bottom it been real  
 From the bottom shawty been trill  
 And even though we made it to the top  
 Still J.Lo from the-the the block  
 Ey, I love you, mami, I love you, mami  
 Baby, you the shit, I-I love you, mami I think I love just who you are  
 We haven't grown apart  
 This is just the start where life begin a way to the end  
 And we started as friends but boy I do love I luh ya papi, I luh ya papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
 I luh ya papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
 I luh ya papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
 Yeah that my papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi I luh ya papi, I luh ya papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
 I luh ya papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
 I luh ya papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi  
 Get up my papi  
 I luh ya luh ya luh ya papi

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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