

# I Luv It

## Young Jeezy

Ride till I die

And I luv it, and I luv it, let's go We count hundreds on the table, twenty's on the floor

Fresh outta work and on the way with some more

And I luv it, and I luv it

I got gangstas in the crowd, bad broads at my show

Yeah, it's parked outside, and it's sittin' on fo's

And I luv it yeah, and I luv it Once again it's on, yeah, I'm back in the booth

Them haters still lying, but your boys the truth

I don't believe 'em, I need to see some proof

I ain't need the four door, so I went and caught the coupe They tryin' be me, I'm just tryin' be G

And everything comes to da light you'll see

Them boys in the dark baby I just shine

I do it from the heart homie they just rhyme

Check your watch, yeah it's my time

Mind made up I was on my grind, that's right

So pay attention yeah, you on my time

In that case time waits for no man Do it again I done that before man

M.O.E., you ain't part of the program

Or maybe you \*\*\* ain't listening

Open your eyes I'm a blessing in disguise We count hundreds on the table, twenty's on the floor

Fresh outta work and on the way with some more

And I luv it, and I luv it

I got gangstas in the crowd, bad broads at my show

Yeah, it's parked outside, and it's sittin' on fo's

And I luv it, and I luv it Yeah, I blew up, but they ain't like that

They switched up on me, and I ain't like that

Got my first lick, yeah, I came right back

Fast forward the tape, just look at me now

And I never turn back, so motherf\*\*\* that

Nike's on the ground, got my head to the sky

Smoked all day, Lord knows I stay

Stay on top, Lord knows I'm gon' try And live for the moment, Lord knows I'm gon' die

And when I get to hell, Lord knows I'm gon' fry

I woke up this morning so I'm still alive

36 O's I sold them all for five We count hundreds on the table, twenty's on the floor

Fresh outta work and on the way with some more

And I luv it, and I luv it

I got gangstas in the crowd, bad broads at my show

Yeah, it's parked outside, and it's sittin' on fo's

And I luv it, and I luv it Been around the world, it's the same ol' caine

Been around the world, it's the same ol' thang, true

All the real \*\*\* either dead or in jail

And if you're looking for me homie, I'm in the A T L You gotta play it how it go, you can't  
cheat on life

Ya better drink a Red Bull, you can't sleep on life

I ain't tryna do you, I'm tryin' do me

Last album did two, I'm just tryin' do three Fresh out the pot yeah, the work was hard

Ride with the top down so I'm closer to God

My P.O. telling me I need a 9 to 5

But I already got a job, and that's stayin' alive

We count hundreds on the table, twenty's on the floor

Fresh outta work and on the way with some more

And I luv it, and I luv it

I got gangstas in the crowd, bad broads at my show

Yeah, it's parked outside, and it's sittin' on fo's

And I luv it, and I luv it

Ride till I die

And I love it, and I love it

Ride till I die

And I love it, and I love it

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