

# She in Love

## Juicy J, Wiz Khalifa & TM88

She in love with the dope, nigga  
I ain't got no love for no hoe, nigga  
She in love with the gold, nigga  
I ain't got no love for no gold digger  
Hundred bottles in the club, our goal nigga  
I'd be with the thirst with the cold killers  
Say you know that plug, I'm like soul nigga  
Still got them drugs in the flow nigga I got plot on the drinks, I got money in the bank  
I can put some niggas on you like piranhas in the tape  
All these thirsty bitches I heard like piranhas in the tape  
All these bitches out here hoeing are regardless what you think  
Go the hardest in the bank, I buy hard and you can't  
Fuck that bitch like no tomorrow, she gon' swallow like a drink  
She gon' chase you with the balls and the miley on her sing  
I'm a star, I'ma shine like the diamonds in my lane  
Chillin' with my feet up, gotta keep my heat up  
Call her meet, I meet her, she must want that pussy beat up  
I know how to treat her, swear I switch the switcher  
Smoke her like fajitas, hit her and then delete her (delete her)  
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I ain't got no love for no hoe, nigga  
She in love with the gold, nigga  
I ain't got no love for no gold digger  
Hundred bottles in the club, our goal nigga  
I'd be with the thirst with the cold killers  
Say you know that plug, I'm like soul nigga  
Still got them drugs in the flow nigga Bitch, you're a bitch  
Ricky P said you was talking that shit  
How you're a hoe when you ain't rich?  
Need to open your mouth up and eat a dick  
Niggas paying for pussy fucking up the gang  
Say they're players but they're squares, you're so fucking lame  
Stop saying you're a pimp when you're tricking nigga  
You ain't a pimp, you're just simp  
Took her out the street, you put new shoes on her feet  
She gon' fuck another rapper, she gon' fuck an athlete  
You could turn her into a wife, but she still gon' be a freak  
It's young Khalifa man, now just practice what I preach  
Bitch, I ain't paying them!  
She in love with the dope, nigga  
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She in love with the gold, nigga

I ain't got no love for no gold digger  
Hundred bottles in the club, our goal nigga  
I'd be with the thirst with the cold killers  
Say you know that plug, I'm like soul nigga  
Still got them drugs in the flow nigga Okay, this for all my niggas, got a dope case  
Don't play, police tap your phone looking for Jose  
Okay, they even got some pics of all our Rose  
No way you never would've thought it would be your day  
Okay, what about that hoe? She thirsty  
No way, never trust these hoes, it ain't the old days  
No way, I don't get no fuck about no hoe say  
No way, she ain't good for nothing but some foreplay  
Ahh ahh, should've never let her see no foe-way  
Tell that bitch what she wanna hear, that's the old way  
Shouldn't have let her see the crib, she won't go away  
Fuck that bitch and replace her, that's a throwaway She in love with the dope, nigga  
I ain't got no love for no hoe, nigga  
She in love with the gold, nigga  
I ain't got no love for no gold digger  
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