

# I Luv This Shit (feat. Trey Songz & Chris Brown)

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

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