

Birdman & Lil Wayne, Lovely

(Verse 1)

I love myself
I love what I am
I love who I is
I love Weezy
Lil girl your man your damn kids love Weezy
You gotta love the nigga just because other nigga
And I don't love other niggaz
But I love other niggaz bitches
I love 20-inches on everything I sit in
I love my nappy hair
I love the shit I wear
You gotta love the squad-ad girl
If she ain't giving love to the whole squad-ad
Get outta here
You people love the shit I pop in your ear
You gon love the shit I do to hip-hop this year
You gonna love when I bring it back to the block this year
I represent the Biggie and 'Pac era; you gotta love me
That I know ma love me just cuz I got a lot of money
But I love that girl too, but I love that girl too
I let y'all know me and I would love to know you
Now come on

(Hook x2)

Everything that I love in this world
Has gotta be the greatest thing in this world if I love it
Cuz, I love this, I love that, I love y'all because
Everything in this world is just love

(Verse 2)

I know you probably love the bar, right
You love to live that big dog life
You love to live just like a young'n Weezy by here
And I love to see you do so
I love my Coupe blow on them deuce-o's
I love a cute ho and you probably love her all right, girl
He probably love you all your life I love you all night, girl
I love an all white pearls
Six with the two pipes barrel kit
I love to get it cracking in your girl lips
I love to sip from bill
I love to go hard purp-pill
You love that I'm a star and got that work still
Don't get it fucked because I love to work still
And you won't love how the hurt feel
How getting mirked feel
And I love how getting hurt feel
I know you love I got some of it on your shirt ee-yew
I need to treat you
As a matter fact I love to cheat you
Don't call me cool
Hey, you love me and I love to love you

(Hook x2)

(Verse 3)

I love fast cars
I love fast broads
I love fast money
I love Cash Money
I love a slow cigar
I love a slow mnage
What you love blower hard

Let's get it cracking money
I love to stack my money
You will love to jack my money
I love to clap-clap and black-black get back here honey
I love act a plumb-ass when I had a tall glass
And that bust your ass in one gulp
I love to shit talk
You love to hear me talking shit on this
When Fresh dropping that nasty shit
That old uptown get down CMB classic shit
I like to ride around with a plastic fifth
I love to melt ya
I love them underground S-Q albums
Haters love to get you twisted
But I love the haters cuz haters just love twisted
Them bitches love Weezy
My bitch gon love me when I'm busy
With T-Rez fleece suit is Jayo nothing busy
Squad up

(Hook x4)