

# Lil' Keke, Do You Love It

(Lil'Keke)

Ya love this, ya love that  
Ya love this, ya love that  
Ya love this, ya love that  
Ya love this, ya love that

(Verse 1)

Alrite just listen up  
And let me break it down  
Through Missi, Tenni, Alanta  
Georgia, and back to H-Town  
We still be running thangs  
Tryin to get it for cheddar  
Baby, ain't nuttin changed  
Livin this life for real  
Man, we top the game  
And I ain't never give up  
Cause after this I'm just stuck  
Talkin shit outta luck  
Cause I'm lovin this thang  
Livin it up, Givin it back  
I'm feeling ??  
Like a pimp in a lac  
I got so many friends  
My ain't a shit it even funny  
Lord, how people change  
When a man get some money  
I stay payin dues  
On my P's and Q's  
And regardless to what they say  
I'm leavin suckas confused  
Now let me recollect  
Take a minute to breathe  
And put the mic in check  
I got some love for real  
But ain't no disrespect  
But on the cool, I be flippin  
Followed by some gangsta ass  
Niggas that be trippin  
I be breakin bread  
Instead of splittin wheels  
But ain't no tellin  
What I do, when I see my kids  
So I stay holdin on  
Instead of sittin back  
I don't retreat out from the street  
Now do you love that?

(Chorus)

Now do you love it?  
Livin how you suppose to live  
Bank accounts, plenty of cash  
With some beautiful kids  
Now do you love it?  
Bein where you love to be  
They say, Money ain't a thang  
Baby, It's all on me  
Now do you love it?  
Feelin how you like to feel  
Everythang is lookin good  
Man this life is real  
Now do you love it?  
How much you love that?

How much you love this?  
How much you love that?  
Now do you love it?

(Verse 2)

Takin family trips on ships  
Eatin that good food  
Leavin hundred doller tips  
Ain't that the life man?  
You got it all in your hand  
Swimmin pools, jacuzzis  
Blue water, and white sand  
I stay goin hard  
Put the cash in the bank  
I got the platinum card  
Now it's ATM and checks  
Plus the straight charge  
And ain't no sense in me lying  
We livin so large  
We livin LARGE  
I gotta go get a dog  
If I wanna live phat  
Like Mr. Boss Hogg  
I could style and fall  
But I'm gonna ball yall  
Because it gots to get better  
Grippin and fittin tight  
Like a Iceberg sweater  
It's a new raise  
A new day, a new era  
Holding onto the world  
Like a brand new Beretta  
Now I'm bustin shots  
I'm talkin bout lyric for lyric  
Makin the club bop  
You better get it together

(Chorus)

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Man this life is real  
Now do you love it?  
How much you love that?  
How much you love this?  
How much you love that?

I know ya love this  
I know ya love that  
I know ya love this  
I know ya love that  
How much ya love the mass  
How much ya love the cash  
How much ya love ya name  
How much ya love the fame  
How much ya love it?  
(Til fade)

