

# Beatnuts, The, I Love It

Beatnuts, The  
Musical Massacre  
I Love It

(female voice sings throughout song)  
I love it (ha, i know ya do)  
I love it (i know ya do)  
I love it

(psycho les)  
You need to save all your bullshit threats and drama  
For the news guy  
Niggas need to act their age  
And not their shoe size

(juju)  
Spittin' it raw  
Spittin' til you slip on the floor  
I make you girl not want you no more  
You want war?

(psycho les)  
Step to your label make 'em dish out all the cash in the place before  
I hafta punch somebody's ass in the face

(juju)  
Yo, yo, the ugliest thug never runnin' out of money in clubs  
Got the crib with the african rugs

(psycho les)  
Baggin' hoes by the carload  
They call me mr. charmo  
Break into their crib and disconnect the star alarm-o

(juju)  
Yo, big fish eat little fish, you little bitch  
You ticklish, i push niggas up like licorice

(psycho les)  
You wanna be a big baller, but you travelin'  
Talk about battlin', nigga stop babblin'

(juju)  
Yo, when the first body touches the ground  
Alot of blood gushes around, my silencer crushes the sound  
Jigged out patch your glazy suits, pimpin' hoes in daisy dukes  
Beatnuts flip the most amazing loot

I love it

(psycho les)  
What you love, losin' with a push and a shove  
Who you think lent oj the glove?

I love it

(juju)  
When we bang hardcore  
Make you slam on the hard floor  
And do a backspin on the cardboard

I love it

(psycho les)  
Show me your love

Jump from 20 stories above so i can write my name in your blood

I love it

(juju)

Why? cause we own cribs, own whips and chrome rims  
Bone skins with silicone tits  
I love it (i know ya do, i know ya do)(repeat 4x)

(psycho les)

You gettin' fidgety  
Thinkin' of ways of gettin' rid of me  
I scream on bitches like you  
You ain't shit to me  
I'll punch you while you talk on the phone  
Walkin' alone  
Park, even wait for you in front of your home  
You should stop it  
You can't even rhyme  
Seen you front like a million times  
Plus your knuckles ain't fuckin' with mine  
Can't live without crossing the line  
Busted my nine so money if you want it just follow the sign

(juju)

Huh, it's the beat programmer  
Flip a beat  
I'll flippin' beat ya sweet old gramma

(psycho les)

I'm in it 400%  
Anybody gettin' it bent  
Get hit with a block of cement

(juju)

Yo i stay high like a stewardess  
Fuckin' with this, it's ludicrous  
I just boned your bitch  
Now she makin' me tuna fish

(psycho les)

I whistle you a rhyme offbeat  
Try to listen everytime i speak  
Bite my meat

(juju)

Oh, that was you?  
Pickin' up the gold lobster  
I thought you one for droppin' and poppin' the most caca

(psycho les)

Yo i spit it with the deli in ten  
I don't really care who it offend  
None of you niggas is payin' my rent

(juju)

Yo i hope you talk and lots of green  
If not, why you stoppin' me?  
Pullin' my arm, like a slot machine

(psycho les)

Yo take the money and run  
Ju stay on some cowboy shit  
Give me some whiskey and a fuckin' gun

I love it (i know ya do, i know ya do) (repeat 4x)