

# 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)