

# Next, Butta Love (You Got The Love Remix)

I gotta be real with you baby  
remix

Naughty next what the deal  
Makin' divine for the mil'  
I hit Nairobi in the back of my bogies  
and her heels  
Territory orgy tell my dory my story  
tell Heather might hunt her  
and I smoke like fuggle  
Passed a stage of acne  
Put that ass on Pappy  
Tell Janet she can jack me  
If she smack me  
Like I'm fresh outta Attica,  
For Tera to compare it, tell I meet her in France,  
So, hit a stance while I'm grabbin her,  
Let me rub the nappy, dug out till' I'm thug out,  
Pop that left, that right, that rock they but out,  
I know they nasty,  
Stacy jassin it fo'  
If they ain't got butta love they getting ass and fo',  
Can you see me later? let me see yo' feet for real,  
Mix your mouth with your fingers,  
Baby, speak what you feel,  
Where my butta love babies,  
are my lickable treat,  
from yo' hittable thighs to your kissable feet.

Verse 1:

I came in the door, said it before,  
You're the bomb diggy, for sure,  
and IIIIIIII, think you're so flyyyy,  
(YOU) with your big legs and hips,  
(YOU) with your fat ass and tits,  
Ohhhh, I'm all in your midst,  
You've got me whipped.

CHORUS(x2):

You've got the love that I want,  
(the love you want)  
and you've got the love that I need,  
(the love you need)  
Girl it's so smooth, (so smooth)  
and it's so fabulous, so ghetto fabulous.

Verse 2:

Girl, you got perfect skin tone,  
Toes done with no ingrowns,  
You're the bomb really,  
Ohh, your sexiness kills me, (feel me)  
Boo, your loves so wicked, (addictive)  
Stopped me from flippin', (trickin')  
You make me wanna do right,  
Chew right, too tight,  
Don't be actin' crazy,  
Treat me like your baby,  
Wash me and you bathe me,  
Your love is amazin',  
Ohhh, your so ghetto fabulous,  
The shit's ridiculous,  
Ohh, when we were kickin it,  
I knew what it was, butta love

Love is butta when I come,  
Discovered the right wisdom,  
Cause' say that she tight fit em',  
Started out with just a night with em'  
No expro shit,  
overwhelmed with her gold fit,  
And show chips,  
Flashy, nasty, elegant and classy,  
Love the way she talk trashy,  
Politic like embassy,  
Bought our future, never judgin on the past be,  
Now shore in.

CHORUS x 2

Ohhh! (ohh!) ohh! (ohh!) ohh! (ohh!) ohh!,  
Ohhh! (ohh!) ohh! (ohh!) ohh! (Ohh!), (oh real)  
Ohhh! (ohh!) ohh! (ohh!) ohh! (ohh!) ohh! (ohh!)  
Ohhh! (ohh!) ohh! (ohh!) ohh! (ohh!)

CHORUS

it's butta love.