

Gotta Love It (feat. CeeLo Green & Brady Watt)

PRhyme

You gotta love it
Look around you
Nobody quite do it like we does it
And nah, we don't need no labels to supply the budget
Haters should stop it, the angels guide us like God is hovered Uh, you gotta love it
All we need to keep this shit goin's the soul of Guru
The black ice in the Rollie lookin' like a frozen Yoo-hoo
Now who knew a nigga like me was fit for rock and roll
You went against me, you lose
Now sit and watch the show
Like Hulu, I used to dream about leavin' the block
Off honest MCin', man, fuck all this drama I'm seeing
Believe it or not, the scoundrels, skeezers and thots
It all goes down in the DM, even your stock
You gotta love it, bitches after me, hassle me by the dozen
If she can't have me, she ask do I got a brother
I'm pretty so niggas judge me as if I'm not as gutter
But if I feel threatened
I'ma definitely make a promise of it
I don't need nothin'g
Preme it's time to cut it
But nowadays I be pressed for time
'Cause I'm climbing up this
Ladder, I started my company
now I'm signing others
To remind me of when y'all ain't want me,
You gotta love it
You ain't got to like it, spit it out after you bite it
Won't stand near me wishing that lightning would strike it
But you've gotta love it
Love it
You can't just ignore it, try to get medicine for it
But admit it, it's a very catchy chorus
And you've gotta love it
Oh, love it And it's all for hip-hop, and we all together
I'm in Brooklyn with Talib in the book store
With Macklemore in the thrift shop
And I'm sober, yes
Success the only thing causes this high
The rise and fall of the good guy, slash good fly

Man you've gotta love this shit
Man I'm just out here tryna follow my dreams, fool
I'm just out here inside of my olive-green coupe
I'm just out here with the next top model
Tryna swallow my gene pool
My entire gene pool
We under fire, it's time to get rid of the tension between you
And I, and unify,
Even if we ain't cool
Shit, it's 'bout love at this point
What's the use of thugs and drugs at this point?
It's just them killin' us and us killin' us at this point, huh
And it was over nothin', just ran him down and slugged him
I'm goin' out on a limb, tell Danny Brown I love him
Big Sean, I'm behind you, no matter what you do
They gon' have to fuck with me
If they decide to fuck with you
Prolly wouldn't have survived the business if it wasn't for Kino
Shout out to Ro and Rick, Dro and Seno
Clear Soul Forces, shout out to Nolan and Inch
Here to get paid, not owe, but to get Os to go in the end
Shout out to Fat 5 and Marv 1, Porter, Twin
Shout out to Tricky, Dove, Oba Rowland
D Twizzy, Deezy and Dub
If anybody sees Obie Trice,
Make sure you let him know
That when he sees me, it's love
I learned early, never go to sleep with a grudge
And how easy it is to speak things into the streets and some blood
Shout out to Roc
Tiara, I know your career's gon' see numbers right out the box
Right on
Shout out to Flames
Me and Denaun, wish there was more time to fly out and bond
But, maybe some other time
I just need to make sure that my mother's fine
I just need to make sure my baby stay rich
Not poor, stay spore, stay color blind Love, love
And if you comin' at me with hate,
You can't have my rebuttal
I'm too busy makin' sure Ashley straight
I just need to make sure I keep my nigga Chav out of trouble
I just pray that Icewear Vezzo and Peezy stay in them dopeboy rocks
DBCO and dopeboy drops in memory of Dopeboy Rock
Been payin' my dues so long
Feel like niggas owe me
Get Nas on the phone
How can I help out with my nigga Bodie? You ain't got to like it, spit it out after you bite it
Won't stand near me wishing that lightning would strike it

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Love it
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And you've gotta love it
Oh, love it For love
Kid Vishis, I love you
For love
James Lo
For love
Sal Fish
Love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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