

# Do U Love Me

## Young Thug

Ayy  
We got London On Da Track  
Ayy  
Rose gold Rolex, who you are  
They don't know, who you are  
Vroom, adiós, I steer a foreign car, ho  
Shawty mine, finesse her right out a barcode  
She get clean like Windex when she want to  
She read a nigga's texts when she want to  
No tats up on your shirt, she'll never want you  
Hop out the Benz coupe  
Fuck me, suck me  
L-O-V-E, do you love me?  
In the tubby, poppin' bubbly  
Smokin' musty, I love me  
Love, lo-lo-love, love, love, love me  
Fall deep in love, love, love with me  
Baby girl come suck me and fuck me  
Drankin' bubbly, we get thuggish and rugged  
To the moon, you are  
Don't you know who we are?  
These women know who we are  
Plenty Benjamins on me and my squad  
When you a prince, nigga, your doors ajar  
Actin' like you don't know who we are, but you do  
I know you know who she was  
Twerk it, babe, real slow, move your hips slow  
Roll slow, roll slow, move shit  
Lick your body while I give you a massage  
Ain't talkin' Nicki, I'm 'bout to have a Ménage à...  
Trois, on my face, all day  
Hold up, got a K, 'bout to spray  
Hold up, bust in her hair, Milky Way  
Hold up, kick shit, Johnny Cage, yeah  
Hold up, she the bomb like a damn grenade  
Hold up, light skate, intake  
Turnt, outta state, in state  
Burnt out bitch, stop, ayy  
You need, yeah, lessons, watch, bae (watch bae)  
You thinkin', yeah, I'm broke, you need to, awake (fool)  
A hundred, racks, three, a week (cash)  
Say love the freaks, I count it, like geeks (yeah)

It's mounted, with tease  
I ain't gotta remind these hoes They know who we are  
Do you know who we are?  
These women know who we are  
Plenty Benjamins on me and my squad  
When you a prince, nigga, your doors ajar  
Actin' like you don't know who we are, but you do  
I know you know who she was  
Twerk it, babe, real slow, move your hips slow  
Money green like camouflage  
STD, I'm takin' over your ward  
Homegirl fine, body smooth and all  
Planned on havin' more kids than God, damn  
I draped up her closet, now she look like a Barbie  
Now my drinks are clean, I fill 'em up with that oil  
Bumped my self esteem and now I think I'm adored  
Let me through the door or else I'll come through the walls (walls)  
I haven't slide in days, for you  
Treatin' myself like I got AIDS for you  
I ain't fuck none of these girls like I got AIDS for you, ayy  
I got nine lives, I'll blaze for you  
I'll set it down in days for you  
Shawty pubics, shave it  
Her eyes hazel, tooRose gold Rolex, who you are  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>