

## prove it

21 Savage

You are the love—  
You are the love of my life (Precious little baby)  
I dedicate my love to you  
You are my child, oh  
My child (Yeah, woah)

I'm pourin' up Wocky in Greece  
I came a long way from the east  
She leavin' her cream on the sheets  
My brother say he want a niece  
When I'm with you, it's a safe space  
Baby, you bringin' me peace  
You know how it get in the streets  
Ain't none of it shallow, it's deep  
Yeah  
I wanna cuddle for weeks  
Your mama'nem think that you innocent  
I know you turn into a freak  
Don't really care about your exes  
Whatever it is, it could be  
They playin', I'm makin 'em see  
I know you swingin' them hoes like the D  
I had to comb out the dreads  
She fell in love with the braids  
Gutter bitch, she cook and clean  
And she'll load up the Ks  
Your body got me in a daze  
It don't matter the look, you get slayed  
Her face card never decline  
Man, fuck all that makeup, you fine  
Better tell all them niggas you mine  
She a dollar, way more than a dime  
When I'm with you, I get nervous  
It gotta be love, it's a sign  
Yeah  
I don't care where we goin', I'm ridin'  
Fuck what you bring to the table  
'Cause bae you the table, I'm eatin', let's dine (Oh-oh)

You know you my baby, you know you my twin  
If they disrespect me, then it's comin' to an end  
If them niggas play with me, we know that you gon' sin  
Baby, if only you knew  
How much I do love you  
How much I do trust you  
I pray these hoes don't make me have to prove it

You need a nigga to mold you (I know)  
You need a nigga to hold you (I do)  
He a lil' boy and I told you  
Why you keep lookin' for closure?  
Hit Eliantte and froze her (Yeah, yeah)  
Now you a bear, polar  
Play with her cat, Doja (Oh)  
Throw that shit back like you 'posed to  
Trust me, I'm takin' it easy  
I really wanna get neeky

You actin' shy, but you freaky (Oh)  
I want a piece, no Reese (Oh)  
She sayin', "Bae, come meet me  
At the salon, I'm on Peachtree"  
She know I'm pullin' up BP (Oh yeah)  
Ten Presidentials, no D.C.  
She love Louis and CC (Oh)  
No 2K, I got VC  
Grab on that ass when she greet me  
I heard of your nigga, he sweet tea  
You cuffed me, don't ever release me (No, baby)  
Talk about me in your stories  
Bae, sub-tweet me

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You are the love of my life  
I dedicate  
I dedicate it all to you