

Mental Love

3Breezy

Lil mama, she's so divine
Got me wanting to give her all my time
I was out with a bro, she walk by the store, told him that I'm
gon' make her mine
She texting again her ride, she sayin' she don't know what love
feel like
I told her that's cool, come catch a breeze with me, baby I'll
change your life
Before I go love on your body, let me love on your mental
Said fuck everything that you know in the past, baby, you know
that I make it better
Yeah, I know that that nigga was getting you wet, but baby I ge
t it wetter
I'll communicate so we'll communicate
And the love that we make, I'm speaking in general
If dick the only thing a nigga offering, then why you fucking '
em?
Girl, I'll give you good dick and good love everytime that I be
fucking you
I ain't talking about Ronald, no McDonald's but babe I be lovin
' it
Get it like ba-da-pa-pa-pa
Make you sing, go la-la-la-la-la
Baby, look into my ey-ey-ey-ey-eyes
Get on top baby, go n take a ride
I'm eating that pussy like it's the last supper
The only time I make you cry
I'm making you cum and you cum
When I get up in it, no [?] no run
And no we ain't stopping til I say I'm done
I'm planting a seed, girl you having my son

And she say that she don't even know what love is
I told her come here and I'll show you love on some thug shit
Thinking it's sweet
He wanna play, bitch I'm all bout the beef
Fucking with you means they fucking with me
If I get a text, knock her right off his feet
Girl, I'm so sorry you had to see that side of me
Feels like since I came in you, you just came up out of me
Baby, I'll ride for you
Let 'em niggas know I'd die for you
Pay you what you missin'
You just something different
Get on my knees and I'll vow to you