

East Atlanta Love Letter

6LACK

Freebandz
6LACK, yeah

Curiosity been at a all-time high in the tree tops
I remix your life like cut cocaine and it's all rewrap
Ain't been wanting much lately, no, 'cause you're my detox
Repeat, run it back, one more time, till we hit the sweet spot
Better if we might love like we always knew each other (yeah)
You'll be searching far and wide but you wouldn't want another
Doesn't make him happy
If so that's what I'm on
I'll be at it till your troubles are gone
This a East Atlanta Love Letter
Who gon' love better? Nobody
Because I say so, and my words hit like a Draco
Oh, oh
And so he sailing a love letter
Who gon' love better? Nobody
Because I say so, and my words hit like a Draco

Curi-osi-ty

Curiosity's been a all-time high in the tree tops (at tree tops)
I remix your love like cut cocaine, it's all rewrap (just like rewrap)
Ain't been wanting much lately, no, 'cause you my detox (cause you my detox,
ay)
If we, run it back, one more time, till we hit the sweet spot
But if we made love like we always knew each other (But if we made love like
we always knew each other)
You be searching far and wide but you wouldn't want another
Does he make you happy (Does he make you happy)
If so that's what I'm on (If so that's what I'm on, hey)
This a East Atlanta Love Letter
Who gon' love better? Nobody
Because I say so, and my words hit like a Draco
Coming from the bottom of the mud
Concrete feel double blunt
Stand clear, no P-coat
Big pimp now at home
Piss poor head to toe
.44, let it go
Patek, Patek, icicle
Pink diamonds, what's up
This is a zone 6 stick up
Come through, everything get hit up

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Who gon' love better?
Who gon' love better? Nobody
Because I say so, and my words hit
East side
East side