

Love Is Hate

AM

Trinz

Chocolate biscuit, cinnamon, what?
Back that uh, do it and uh
How many times was Mally in love?
Not once, son of a uh
Don't judge me, it's really been tough
How you gon' say I ain't doin' enough? (Like, how?)
What you don't know, I'm steppin' with thugs
Come to the fields and put it on us
And I got bae callin' her bae
You don't even know what bae bae does (What bae bae)
I don't even know where bae bae's from
She's givin' me (Uh) and givin' him bun (Bun)
Baby, who's that? Somethin' ain't right
Why you on the phone this time of the night? (Like, why?)
Sayin' "It's work", I don't wan' fight
How you so calm with tellin' me lies? (How?)
When your friends start callin' me crazy
Huh, I dunno, maybe
These friends ain't givin' you babies (Nope)
Same ones broad day robbin' in Sainsburys (Bums)
You're a fool if you ever try leave me
Huh, life's lookin' all shaky (Shaky)
And it can't be me that you lean on
You ain't met another real one lately (Lately)
Talk about me, talk about us (Us)
Talk about pain, let's talk about love (Dudu)
Talk about plugs, money and lust
Just put it on me, let me see what it does
And I been there, there, there (Over there)
When I go back, I ain't been here in months (Months)
We was on all that diligent stuff
My cinnamon bun, just gimme a son

Love is hate in this world of sin (Mm)
It's the world we're in
Gimme time and I'll make this work (Mm)
You can tell I'm lit
Baby, baby, ayy, come and hold this dick (Mm, mm-mm)
You can tell I'm lit
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Any chance, I'm bangin' it, bangin' it (Dudu, baow)
Baby girl just handle it, handle it (Handle it)
Upsuh, I'm travellin', travellin' (Travellin')
Are you gonna miss my javelin, javelin? (Ugh)
I ain't never seen a girl so sexy (Never)
I don't know, it's tekky
Keisha been givin' me Becky (Ugh)
So I don't know nothin' 'bout preggy (Nothin')
And a boy got hit in his mango (Dudu, baow)

So I don't know nothin' 'bout leggy (Nah)
From young, been sippin' on Wray Wray (Wray Wray)
So I don't know nothin' 'bout Henny (Henny)
That's cap, man pourin' up Henny (Whoosh)
'Til it burn my belly (Ugh)
Anywhere man step, man shelly (Dudu, baow)
Everything get wetty (Wetty)
But back to the chocolate cinnamon
Cocoa browning, saucy melanin (Melanin)
'Cause I need this one like medicine
Ten rounds of straight adrenaline (Adrenaline)
Baby girl just loving it
All now, she don't know my government (She don't)
All the weight I move is cuttin' it
Left, right, dip, bruckin' it (Dip, dip)
She gon' die if I sink it deeper (Deeper)
Baby girl's a diva
Call me when you need them inches (Ugh)
I'm your local dealer (Dealer)
It's the way that you slide them panties (Slide it)
You're a creamer, creamer (Creamer)
And you roll on me when you're hungry (Hungry)
You're an eater, eater

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