

Sweet Face

B. Smyth

Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh
That's my lil' sweet face, uh
You like when, uh

You like to talk a lot of shit
Don't start with me
That's too much honesty
You like to go out of your way
When you upset, when you ain't fond of me, yeah

Right now, my shawty's acting up
Now I'm on the way to her
Drop the pin, I'm showing up, showing up
Go ahead and call me all the names you want
Love language dangerous
It ain't ever simple, but, yeah

She for me, that's okay
That's my lil' sweet face
That attitude is bitter
But she my nigga
'Cause that's my little sweet face

She know how to get away with me
She know what turn me on to say the least
Can't go our separate ways, she made for me
Know I'm who she made for
No, I don't need to say I play for keeps

Right now my shawty's acting up
Now I'm on the way to her
Drop the pin, I'm showing up, showing up
Go ahead and call me all the names you want
Love language dangerous
It ain't ever simple, but, yeah

She for me, that's my baby
That's my little sweet face
Her attitude is bitter
That's my nigga
That's my little sweet face