

You My Everything

Baby Smoove

I, if I
Bae, I—
You my everything
Bitch, we go together
Bitch, we go together

If I showed you my flaws, could you keep that shit a secret?
If I told you I love you, then I probably really mean it
She know I do drugs, got no problem when I'm geekin'
She want me out the streets, she know at night that we be tweak
in'
Yeah, what she want, she get
Yeah, she know that I'm buyin' both, I never make her pick
Yeah, I might make her stay with me and still pay her rent
Yeah, Goyard or Chanel, every day a different gift
Yeah, she know I need my fix, she got just what I miss
Yeah, Bentley or a Benz, I can't see her in no Lyft
Yeah, her necklace match my wrist, uh

Bae, I love you
You my everything
Alright, I quit, I quit
Bae, I—
Bae, I love you
You my— yeah

I know just what I want and, bitch, I know it's you
I like you with your hair done, dressed up, and you know you—
Sometimes I make you mad to see you pout, I think it's cute
You know I know that you can't let me go, it's like we—
I know you know that I can't let me go, it's like we glue
I love my cup so fuckin' much, I'd kill you 'bout my brew
Damn, I love my cup so fuckin' much, I'd kill you 'bout my brew
Huh, I love that bitch so much, so much, I'd kill you 'bout my
boo

Hell you talkin' 'bout?
And, bae, I love you