

Love Faces

Big Yavo

Aye, fuck keepin' space
Wanna see your face
Bae, let's stay up late
Come this way, help me count these plays
And I'll show you how to work this Drake

I know I got my ways, bae—you do too
I'm tryna see this through
I don't give a fuck if you mad
I'm outside your door tryna see what that pussy do

I get you Ricky, I get you Pucci
I get you sticky, lickin' that coochie
She ain't no pick-me, baby be choosin'
Let's get drunk and go make us a movie

Look at you ridin' with me like an Uber
Come give me that head like a tutor
Bae, 'fore you get in there, baby get looser
I'm tryna steal your heart, intruder

Bae, I'm tryna meet you
Greet you
Love on you and teach you
Lay you down and beat you
Never tryna mistreat you
But we gon' argue
I ain't trippin', you know how this shit can get
But fuck all that other shit
Bae, where you at?
Let's fuck right quick

Let's fuck right now
Come get in it, baby, let that pussy bounce
What's your street intelligence?
Bae, do you know how to weigh an ounce?
Show you how to break a money counter
Your nigga broke—then why you count?

Fuck that shrimp, bae, come get lost
Don't tell that nigga your whereabouts
Don't let that boy finesse you talkin' 'bout he a trick
Shit, tell him send that check through
And I'll be the one that undress you
Come sit next to me, count up all these racks, let's go on a shopping spree
Bae, get on top of me
Ain't no stopping me
Break down this za with me
Come get in this car with me

I ain't gon' hold you long
I'm tryna let you know I hate when you far, but I love when you close

I be—bae, I'm tryna meet you
Greet you
Love on you and teach you
Lay you down and beat you.

Never tryna mistreat you
But we gon' argue, I ain't trippin', you know how this shit can get
But fuck all that other shit
Bae, where you at?
Let's fuck right quick.