Pure

Blac Youngsta

(Who made this shit? TayTay made the beat)
I love you, you love me, what the fuck we waitin' on?
I'ma keep this shit a hundred all the way out, baby, I swear to God
I just want you to do the same, you a smart individual
I like the fact you listen to me when I talk to you, you know what I'm sayin'?
I pay attention to body language, and your body fine

Pin your hair up, girl, you know what to do (To do)
Lock a nigga down, girl, you know how to do it
Come closer 'cause you know how to feel good (Hey)
I told you to come over (Come over), I told you, "Let's go" (Let's go)
I told you, "Hold the door" (Oh), and the paper don't stop
Got you thinkin' that you want marriage when we fuck
Oh, girl, you can run and jump in the drop top (Hey)
I'm sippin' drank like hot chocolate all in the sheets
Yeah, I just left the block, all these bad bitches
Find myself caught up (Caught up, woo), and the money don't stop
Got you thinkin' that you want marriage when we fuck
Oh, girl, you can run and jump in the drop top (The drop)

I fell in love with you from the beginnin' 'cause you was pure
I took my flag, I put my blood behind my ear
Showed you respect, I fuck with you, anybody come near
I'ma kill somethin', I put that shit there on my children
Yeah, put that shit there on my kids, put my dick up in her ribs
I'm the only thing she feel, every time I make her mad, I'm the one she wanna kill
Every time I make her happy, I'm the reason she wanna live
I see you goin' through depression, why you drinkin' all the wine?
Why the fuck you still around? Why you wastin' all my time?
When I put my hand out, why you slap my hand down?
Real niggas gon' stand out, why you think they like my sound?
Shoutout all the hood bitches ever held a nigga down
Shoutout all the good bitches, don't you change your ways, you fine
Nigga play with me, he dyin', nigga play with me, I'm firin'
Nigga shot me up three times, nigga hit me with that iron

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