

# The Love Song

Coco & Clair Clair

Oh, Slug Christ, may you burn in hell forever

What's up trick (Ay)  
Tell me who you with (Okay)  
In the back, riding foreign (Skrt skrt)  
I like your style and how you wear those jeans (Alright)  
Maybe we (Yeah) could mix some genes (Okay)  
Look at that (Huh) talking genetically (Alright)  
Look at that (What) I'm just kidding (Okay)  
I'ma pop a bottle just 'cause I'm feeling things (Emo)  
You don't want no model cause you love my everything (He love me)  
I'ma drop a thousand dollars on you baby, if you want (Stacks)  
I'ma pull Vanilla Sky on you baby, if you want (Tom Cruise)  
Cross my heart and hope to die  
See that twinkle in my eye  
Wrote a love song, let me be your ride or die

I know you, and you know me  
We're meant to be, it's destiny  
I know you, and you know me  
We're meant to be, it's destiny

Oh I think he like me (Alright)  
Always tryna dine me (Okay)  
Pick me up like Mr. Big, I think I'm his wifey (Beep beep)  
He'll put you in a body bag with the AK and a mag (Bow, bow)  
Other boys make me gag (Yuck)  
Can't you see?  
M-O-N-O-G-A-M-Y  
I'm the Bonnie to his Clyde, put this on my life (Woo)  
We don't need all the bling  
I'd like a cabin and some trees  
Happiest when he's with me  
A forever thing

I know you, and you know me  
We're meant to be, it's destiny  
(Skrt skrt)  
I know you (Ay, ay) and you know me (Ay, ay)  
We're meant to be (Ay ay) it's destiny (Ay, ay)  
I know you  
(M-O-N-O-G-A-M-Y)  
And you know me  
(I'm the Bonnie to his Clyde put this on my life)  
We're meant to be, it's destiny