

# She Wants Love

D-Block Europe

Yeah  
Narsayee  
This ain't no love song  
This is a thug song  
Narsayee

Yeah  
It's a shame I pop a perc to change my mood  
When you're running out of love, what you do  
I had nothing, I was poor but I had you  
I was with my bro, with my woes  
Oooo  
She just want love, I just want drugs  
Yeah  
She just wants the love, I just want drugs  
Yeah  
Chanel with the Louis, girl you fly  
We go Balmain then it's Off-White  
(You my lady so imma make this right)  
(Yeah)  
(Imma make it right)

Yeah  
Now listen, first things first  
I ain't tryna do you wrong, we've been through worst  
This shit before you need me but I need them drugs baby  
At the Shard, I'm having dinner with the plug baby  
Runnin out of luck and jakes are on us down crazy  
Fours on fours  
Work her in the bando  
It ain't fours on fours  
No security, we hitting main events for 44  
Pussy like a [?], she said she want some more, some more  
When it rains you know the saying babe it pours, it pours  
Champagne on ice  
Chain on ice  
[?], don't watch the prize  
Got me for life, [?] why  
You make her cry  
My hittas ride

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(Yeah)  
(Imma make it right)

Yeah  
Overseas, [?] ready but  
No, imma steady eat it  
You, my queen, put a baby in your belly, you gonna keep it  
Need another, you gave me a daughter, give a girl a brother  
All my niggas in the system, banging out all summer  
All my niggas in the jail they come in sauce  
Getting nasty in the room  
Up in the sky look at the view

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