

# RECIPE FOR LOVE

Future

Maybe it's my fault...  
Wanna see you shine. I can dim your star  
Recipe for love. Cupid shot to the heart  
Moment of clarity. See you who you are  
Yeah (Yeah)

Doing me bad, doing me bad, baby  
But somehow I think you been doing me bad, doing me bad, baby  
Doing me bad, doing me bad, baby  
But somehow I think you been doing me bad, doing me bad, baby

(Don't say you love me 'cause with everything you do)

Maybe it's my fault  
Around 6 AM, I always fall in love  
Putting a lot of splash on Hermès sheets  
Stepped up the fashion in Burberry  
I shouldn't be spending this fast. Low-key  
I do it in Harrods VIP  
Chrome Heart frames like a nigga can't see  
So much temptation lately  
I'm putting all this blame on me  
I'm putting all this blame on me

You shouldn't want me to lose  
You should want me to lose

Usually you're picking up too fast  
I send a text, "Why you acting like that?"  
Got me tripping (Damn)  
Girl, you're tripping  
It seem apparent you ain't let go of the past  
How we're gon' fix it, if we going tit for tat?  
Apologized but it ain't change your reaction  
Going crazy. I got it bad for you  
I'm putting all this blame on me

Doing me bad baby  
But somehow I think you been doing me bad, doing me bad, baby  
Doing me bad, doing me bad, baby  
But somehow I think you been doing me bad

When you say you love me, do you really mean you do?  
If you really did, it'd show  
Every moment with you feels new  
But I no longer know

Wanna see you shine. I can't dim your star  
Recipe for love. Cupid shot to the heart  
Moment of clarity. See you who you are

Maybe it's my fault  
Around 6 AM, I always fall in love  
And the way you love, and you do everything  
I need you now. Oh  
(Shawn, Shawn)  
Tiskáno z písničky-akordy.cz  
I'm putting all this blame on me