

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)
I'm putting all this blame on me