

# Come To Me

Jacob Latimore

Mmm, mmm, yeah

JL

I can't lie, you got the greatest love  
Best part of fighting is the making up  
'Cause we just fight, then we fuck, not in love, we just cuffed  
up, mmm  
How the sex so fire? We just don't break even  
Try to catch a vibe, we just end up leaving  
You be telling all your friend's that you done with a nigga, bu  
t still

You keep on coming to me  
You keep on running to me  
How you pull up and we fuck and we still not speaking still?  
You keep on coming to me  
You keep on running to me  
How you pull up and we fuck and We still not speaking still

Back and back and forth just to vibe, babe  
How you run away just to end up back at my place?  
Showing all that ass, talking 'bout the past, 'cause you don't  
wanna be alone  
Sending four-page letters to my phone  
It don't make sense if we can't get along  
You be telling all your friends that you found somebody new, bu  
t still

You keep on coming to me (Yeah)  
You keep on running to me (Ooh)  
How you pull up and we fuck, and we still not speaking still? (Yeah, yeah)  
You keep on coming to me (Yeah, yeah)  
You keep on running to me (Yeah, yeah)  
How you pull up and we fuck and we still not speaking still?

You keep on coming to me (Ooh)  
You keep on running to me  
How you pull up and we fuck and we still not speaking still?  
You keep on coming to me  
You keep on running to me  
How you pull up and we fuck and we still not speaking still?

You keep on coming to me (Yeah, yeah)  
You keep on running to me (Yeah, yeah)  
How you pull up and we fuck and We still not speaking still?  
You keep on coming to me (Yeah)  
You keep on running to me

How you pull up and we fuck and we still not speaking still?