

## Love Sick

KOTA The Friend

You ain't gotta be frontin like you ain't feeling me  
Smitten by the smile, impressed with my abilities  
I been really hoping that love is something I get to see  
You don't gotta stress over honesty if you get with me  
A lot of niggas wasting your time but I'm a grown man  
You be second guessing my motive but there is no chance  
That imma be like one of your ex's that couldn't cut it  
I'm trying to give you something that you can feel in your stom  
ach  
Issa butterfly, love it when it's pouring in the summertime  
Imma show you heaven in thunder and when the sun is high  
Never have you wondering what we doing is unrefined  
If I'm spending time it's obvious that it's cut and dry  
It ain't easy to be a nigga in my position  
A lot of beautiful women but ain't no competition  
I see babies in our future and them picket fences  
Hoping that I ain't the only one that get the visions