

Luv Me

Lil Tracy

Girl, you think that you know
But you really don't know
Where did you go
I saw you at the show
We made love on the floor
And I typed you on the go
But you already know
If you really don't know
I'm drivin through the city
You should be with me
But it's all gucci
Yeah we made love like a movie
Sippin somethin dark
Made love in our park
Girl you know I love you
I think I love you

Now tell me that you love me
Tell me that you love me
Tell me that you love me
Tell me that you love me

Girl what's on your mind
Tell me what's on your mind
Cause I wanna know
Lightin up the dro
Everything be good though
It could get better
She like the way I lean
She thinks she's in a dream
Nothing comes in between
Tell me that you love me
I heard you were the one before I knew
I didn't mean to
Should've planned ahead of time
I didn't treasure you

Now tell me that you love me
Tell me that you love me
Tell me that you love me
Tell me that you love me

Tell me you love me, tell me you love me
Show me you love this life of luxury
White Coope with black leather seets
Designer fashion, Gucci printed sheets
Kiss me, it's like you popped an Extosy
I don't work out, but will you flex with me
Let's hit the bank, cash a cheque with me
Shauty ride me like a new Mercedes
Gucci coat, with the Off White sheets
Lay your body down, tell me that you love me

Now tell me that you love me
Tell me that you love me
Tell me that you love me
Tell me that you love me