

# Can I Love

Logic

I wrote a bunch of letters but, I thought it made me look like a fool so I never mailed any of them out  
I just wanna talk to you girl, mama you know a... I just got something I wanna say...

Baby do you remember  
Warm summers and cold winters  
Songs by soul singers the feeling it still lingers  
Elevated by my kiss as you melted between my fingers  
Baby girl, sometimes I wish that I could just rewind this shit and take it back  
I had visions but they just faded black  
My train of thought is on a different track  
When you're in love it's hard to separate fiction from fact  
Your image in my head, and I'm tryna get rid of that  
But you're always on my mind like a fitted hat  
Baby girl, I wanna bring it back to puppy love  
When you was sent from up above to care for me  
Said that you'd always be there for me  
And even though you're gone, it's like you never left  
Cause you always in my heart and still take away my breath

Can I love?  
Baby girl, can I love?  
I said mama can I love?  
Yea, can I love?

I wanna laugh with you  
Run the water and take a bath with you  
Stay up late and watch romantic comedies  
When it comes down to it you're my hearts commodity  
Yea, and now I'm feeling like a fool  
Writing love letters that you'll probably never get  
And right now, I love you more than I'd like to admit  
Because we're separated  
Onto you this song is dedicated  
I'm love sick and I need you to medicate it  
Feeling devastated  
I think about the past  
And now I hate it  
Cause all it proves it that whenever made it  
Uh, see me and shorty got history like a textbook  
But lately our position is changed like that sex book  
Ms. Independent she the type to hold her own  
Late night contemplating all alone  
The kingdom is empty without the queen upon the throne

Can I love?  
Baby girl can I love?  
Mama can I love?  
I'm a ask you can I love?

They say there's many more in the sea  
But rather than go fish I play solitaire  
I look around and see you everywhere  
But at the same you're never there  
Fingers through your hair

Reminiscing bout when and where  
Remember when we pulled up to that spot and did it there  
See I hate to watch you walk away  
But I love to watch you come  
Baby girl you're so lustful then innocent when it's done  
The love we share is like a fine wine  
Cause no matter what happens, it only gets better with time  
Baby girl you're so fine that I had to take the time  
To articulate this rhyme with you in mind, you're so divine  
Ain't no matter who you're fucking with  
Or no matter who I'm fucking with, you'll still be mine  
Will we make it? I don't know  
The only thing that will tell us is time

Can I love?  
Can I love?  
Baby girl can I love?  
Can I love?