

Amen

Lute

Sundress make a nigga sing a churchsong

And can I get a amen? (Good God)

Amen (Good God)

Amen (Good God)

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Uh, [?] go which way you fall from, would you?

Brown skin, smile sweet like a cinnabon

And for your love I slow dance around the sun

Til' we blend together as one, til' you leave as quick as they came

And tell me I'm not the one like why cupid ain't got no aim, uh

I'm usually not the type that just be running game

Never asked your name, just how your day went, shit

So please excuse me if I change the subject, but

My favorite color, the same color your sundress

Just trying to see how your mind look when it's undressed

I'm passed cloud nine, your lust so high, just embrace the ride

Thought of coming down makes me feel deprived

To love, I see your smile, it's like I never knew love

Who, huh?

That's what they ask when niggas see me scroll up, uh

Just a girl from my DMs that couldn't back it up

So I saved the name as Twitter figures 'cause she acting up

But who am I to judge?

Love is blind, out of sight, out of mind

Yet you think about a nigga some time

Moves on, red bone like my birthstone, that earth-tone

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Unless the beat drops and make me put a verse on

Bitches Brew is visual, she could put a curse on the softest lips

And steal your heart like a firstborn

Break up, we make up

Rebound like Gina Gershon

Her song is worth singing

The blessing, the best that you could hope for

Ready and well in team, building like a ropes course

No need in stressin', perfection that shit is folklore

Just keep it real with me, no need to pretend at all

Everybody know that I'm a man of many flaws

But this is ours and we preserve it at any cost

Late nights, laying in the bed, I fiend

[?] prince Akeem and paint the walls with a semi-gloss

So tell your mama, tell your cousin, tell your relatives
By telephone or telegram to Tel Aviv
A tale of two lovers, a bond sure as the air I breath
Praises to the Elohim
Let me get a

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No need to hope 'cause some dreams come true
Make a wish, blow out the candles, I'm envisioning you
Sweet angel of mine, so fine, I'm inclined
Thanking God for his design, to want more would be a crime
Not guilty, anytime thoughts become filthy
Anywhere Ms. Jackson, 'cause you nasty
Petite like a [?], talent like [?]
I can't stand the rains, I can [?] you misdemeanor
Gonna need FEMA to send a lifeboat
Opera send a lifecoach
Yoga, chai latte and the milk's old
Said a whole lot, this ain't that life change
No longer too strange
People lost looking for the same things, I mean
This is more than a heavy love affair
My soul on fire, Marvin vocals in the air
You my wish, you the flash, you the flare
You my everything, every night in my prayers
Got me saying amen