

Love The Way (Down For You PT2)

Mobb Deep

Love
I love the way you get
Late night up in my bed
Say you're thinking that this is love
And as we touch, can't get enough, babe
Of your love, your love, yeah

Yeah, say that, talk that shit to me (To me)
Nasty as you want, got permission to be
On the mission, we movin' differently
Trips to wherever that's fit for a queen
Talk of back then was a different me
Blind trust, now I gotta know is she in for me
All in, let me see your hand, what you workin' with
Shit real, I just wanna know what the purpose is
Love you for free, but you gotta work for this
Met gala VIP pass, the mode we in
Slow down, never on ten, we always in
Chicks in the comments like, "We were more than friends"
You don't let 'em trick you out your spot 'cause you know in the end
They just wanna be where you at and Deep'll win
When we all alone, you know we go in
Know this is real and not pretend, it's

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Silk shirts and my chest show, still a flirt
I blew a kiss to Jorja Smith from afar at the H.E.R. concert
A star is born, Kris Kristofferson
Whisk you off your feet, pretty lady, steal your oxygen
'Cause you've never been around cars with this engine sound
Hit the AP store, guess who got you drippin' now
French Riviera, big boats like cruise ships
Ice strokes project dudes who move rich
Talkin' too easy, stretchin' and moans
We fly from our heads to our toes
Embroidery all on our clothes with our initials
The letters say, "Jones"
We caught a lil' vibe overseas, now we sexin' in Rome
She get chills from flashbacks, I feel that
I check all boxes, money, street cred and real rap (Facts)
Watchin' cricket with my missus in my palace
We just kick it, she say I'm different, I'm valid (Valid)

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Yeah, I don't buy shit

All of my chips go where I live
Hook it up nice, James Bond, stylin'
Hi-tech shit, expensive shower heads
TV's in the mirror, watching Housewives with
My bad chick, pool size jaccuzz'
Bubble bath that, ooh, we feeling in the mood
For some slow wet sex, pussy real splashy
She told me go long and threw it back at me
Babe, what do you say, you and I stay in love forever?
Life is but a dream, don't wake me
Spree at Vinnie's, them lil t-shirts look perf' on your titties, my baby
Live crazy and die of old age, we
Stress free everything's all love lately
Ever since we hooked up, life is wavy
We anchor the yacht wherever the sun blazing (Blazing)

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