

Ugly Love

Sol

Yeah, she was full of herself, model swag
Short skirt, high heels, and a lot of ass
If you ever need her, she probably at the club
Popping the bottle tops, screaming bottom's up!
I was full of the spunk I had her bottled up
She knew she get what she want, she always does
Not even looking for love, she just want a crush
See, she already won, she got me by the nuts
I don't wanna be the one that will wife her up
Always have another brother just trying to swipe her up
Not the type to trust, so I don't take her out
Then I cut it off, and turn my life around

Someday we'll get it right, maybe just not tonight
You can search for all your life
Will end up right back at my side
Maybe you're not what I need
But come keep me company
I keep running back cause your ugly love's a drug
And I'm your fiend

I don't wanna love you, but I think I do
No matter who came with I'll always leave with you
TLC between the sheets so I...
Say my name 3 times like Beetlejuice
We both buzz fucked up like super cuts
She always give me that trim when she do me up
We hit the movies once, just the 2 of us
Like a Hollywood budget, how she blew me up, yep, yep

She don't even need love, she just need to be stuffed
So I had to peace, yup
Buy you can buy her a drink just no cheap stuff

Someday we'll get it right, maybe just not tonight
You can search but all your life
Will end up right back at my side
Maybe you're not what I need
But come keep me company
I keep running back cause your ugly love's a drug
And I'm your fiend

I was having a dream, it was you and me
Felt slightly better than reality
The perfect night when we're asleep
Now you're my head, not only in my bed
Can't believe this is happening
Your ugly love is what I need

We've all had that one that we just lust
We've all had that one that we didn't trust
We've all had someone we fiend too much
Yeah we call that ugly love
We've all had that one that we just lust
We've all had that one that we didn't trust
We've all had someone we fiend too much
Yeah we call that ugly love, ok

Someday we'll get it right, maybe just not tonight
You can search for all your life
Will end up right back at my side
Maybe you're not what I need
But come keep me company
I keep running back cause your ugly love's a drug
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You will notice
That what we are aiming at
When we fall in love is a very strange paradox
The paradox consists of the fact that when we fall in love
We are seeking to re-find
All or some of the people
To whom we were attached as children
On the other hand
We ask our beloved
To correct all of the wrongs
That these early parents or siblings inflicted on upon us
For that love contains in it the contradiction
The attempt to return to the past
And the attempt to undo the past