

# Heavenly Hell

Steve Aoki

Baby, even hell is heavenly with you  
Heavenly with you  
Heavenly with you  
Whoa, oh

You don't listen to me when I talk  
Even worse, you hear the words you want  
I threw all the rest away  
I swear that you be testing me  
Say well, there's something 'bout your love I can't resist  
So I stay giving you the best of me, best of me

Oh, you stress me out  
You ease my stress  
Pull the words up out of me  
Right with the best  
Pretty little devil  
Wouldn't leave if I could, no, whoa  
Oh, we fuss, we fight, but that's okay  
We be making up in the sexiest ways  
Ooh, you make it hurt so good  
And what I know for sure

Baby, even hell is heavenly with you (Hey, hey)  
Heavenly with you (Hey, hey)  
Heavenly with you (Hey, hey)  
Whoa, oh  
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Heavenly with you (Hey, hey)  
Heavenly with you (Hey, hey)  
Heavenly with you  
Heavenly with you, hey, hey

I swear that you gon' be the death of me (Oh)  
On my back about who the hell be texting me (Oh)  
Love it when you get so mad, you get up and leave (Ah)  
Hey, hey  
Want me to chase you down, you gon' make me lay you down  
You know what buttons to push  
You know where you going  
You know just what to do  
To get up under my skin  
See, I hate how it starts  
But I love how it end  
I can't even pretend, oh, baby

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