

Loving U Is A Sin

Summrs

(This bird business)
(I love you)

Panoramic roof, my diamonds hitting through the tint (Hitting through the tint)
I got a thing for you, I love touching on your skin (A thing for you)
V8 engine, turbo, this bitch gone in the wind (In the wind, no)
Devil in a dress, loving you is a sin (Loving you a sin, yeah)
I'm snapping back into reality (Uh)
She help me count my celery (Uh, uh)
I'm dressed in LV casually (Uh)
I don't park my whip, I give it to a valet
I bought you diamonds for your damn birthday (Birthday)
I'ma hit 'em the worst way
again, pop your first day (First day, uh)

Never told you that you good for my soul (Good for the soul)
I need you the most (The most)
Fuck all these hoes partying, getting old
Can't go down that road (That road, oh)
White gold bezel, that's my favorite piece of metal
Blick, smashing on the pedal, peeling off like rose petals
In my dream, I met the devil
Getting closer to myself, feeling more alive than ever (More than ever, huh)

Getting closer to myself, feeling more alive than ever (Huh, huh, huh, huh)
Peeling off like rose pedals, foot on the metal (Huh, huh, huh)
You can't find me nowhere and no one else, nobody ever

Panoramic roof, my diamonds hitting through the tint (Panoramic)
I got a thing for you, I love touching on your skin (Touching on your skin)
V8 engine, turbo, this bitch gone in the wind (It's gone in the wind)
Devil in a dress, loving you is a sin (Loving you is a sin)
I'm snapping back into reality
She help me count my celery (Yeah)
I'm dressed in LV casually (Casually)
I don't park my whip, I give it to a valet (Valet)
I bought you diamonds for your damn birthday (Birthday)
I'ma hit 'em the worst way
again, pop your first day (First day)

They have my foot on they neck, I'm covered in sweat (Uh)
She breaking her neck (Yeah), she's looking at me, she wanna have sex (Woah)
But I want the check and nothing less (Aha)
I'm rocking every fucking diamond, be the best, fuck that (Woah, woah, yeah)
And I never cared who liked me, so by staying to myself
I don't fuck with nobody, nah, for real (Nobody, nah, for real)
I'm gone off pills (Gone off pills)
Keep my hand on the wheel (Keep my hand on the wheel)
Put the fam' in the will (Put my fam' in the will)
Keep my hand on the steel, fuck these pussy niggas, what it is

(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
(I'm singing them songs, singing for real, ooh)