

If It Ain't Love

Trey Songz

Nigga, shut the fuck up. Who you think you talkin' to? Oh, 'cause you Tremaine, think you can do whatever the fuck you want? Fuck outta here. Trey, you know better than that. Don't play me

If it ain't lovin' why, (does it hurt so damn good, why?)
If it ain't lovin' why, why, (would I give my lives to you?)
If it ain't lovin' why, why?
If it ain't lovin' why, why? (Said you wanna ask questions, babe)
If it ain't lovin' why, (why, why, why?)

[Trey Songz:] But you know where I'm at, like what we talk about?
[Girl:] Nigga, I don't know where you at
[Trey Songz:] Aw, you pissin' me off but I'm tryin', well, I'm not
[Girl:] Well, well, you ain't here

Yeah, yeah, this is like the calm before the storm, yeah yeah yeah
This is like you're laying in my arms
This is that try on the outfit, yeah yeah
Just to take it off
This is like the shoes I just bought you, yeah
Watchin' you preform
Oh, now here we go with the bullshit
Yeah, girl, that's what you be on

Throwing that old shit all up at my face
Knowing that you don't have much room to say
And I'm always wrong, that's okay
She said that this can't be love, no way
Hold up now, won't you wait one second

If it ain't lovin' why, (does it hurt so damn good, why?)
If it ain't lovin' why, why, (would I give my lives to you?)
If it ain't lovin' why, why?
If it ain't lovin' why, why? (Said you wanna ask questions, babe)

[Girl:] So this is love, huh? You fuck my friends, you talk to me crazy. Nigga, you a bitch
[Trey Songz:] I said stop talkin' to me like that. You, I'm tryna be cool yo u pushin' me and shit, girl
[Girl:] It don't do shit

Every time we argue, every time we fight
Don't it feel good when I make it all right?
Girl, you know this all, you know this all mine
You so disrespectful, but it's all fine
I just started talkin' 'til she sayin' nothin'
I just love to win, yeah, end of discussion
Swear that I be in my own motherfuckin' way
Swear she don't judge, that's always the case

Throwing that old shit all up at my face
Knowing that you don't have much room to say
I'm always wrong, that's okay
She said that this can't be love, no way
Hold up now, won't you wait one second

If it ain't lovin' why, (does it hurt so damn good, why?)

If it ain't lovin' why, why, (would I give my lives to you?)
If it ain't lovin' why, why?
If it ain't lovin' why, why? (Said you wanna ask questions, babe)
If it ain't lovin' why, (why, why, why?)

Now say you gon' stop talkin' to me like me, for real
Now say you gon' stop talkin' to me like me, for real
Now say you gon' stop talkin' to me like me, for real
Yeah yeah