

I can love you  
I can love you  
I can love you  
I can love you better

Bitches think they livin' in a dream 'til I wake 'em up  
Faded off the liquor, limousines waiting in the front  
Looking for a nigga with the green shinin' in the club  
Trying to trade the hoes life for the red rose life  
Hope we roll dice, but a seed ain't what you want  
18 years with a check coming every month  
Every step you take will get you closer to the paper  
Pay attention to the ones known  
The Marilyn Monroes use their wombs as ways to move forward  
Fall with the rules to bask in the glory  
Bastard child often lost in the story  
Sad and unfortunate, but the game's to win

So you love and you lose it  
She don't wanna devolve  
Keep your heart in your chest  
And your head in the stars  
Fall in love and get lost  
Fall in love and get lost  
Fall in love and get lost  
Fall in love and get lost

I can love you (I can love you)  
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He don't love her at all, but he fuckin' her raw  
Tales of Adam and Eve birthin' a bitch and a dog  
How you follow a heart colder than winter in Prague  
Love for the wealth and the self, her mind full of everything e  
lse  
The Bible she hide in the shelf, doubt she ever open it  
Lost in the world, just tryin' to figure where to go from here  
Wonder what her motive is, she wonder what your focus is  
Every man she ever felt done lied and left her to herself  
Scared of the future, runnin' from the past  
Like she's starin' in the grave while you starin' at her ass  
Young, dumb in the brave heart, numb from the pain  
Eyes strain from the tears, yeah, she stuck in her ways