

Make You Love Me

Yelawolf

Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo
Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo
Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo
Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo

I'll be your favorite killer if you
You'll be my one, Priscilla
I'll be the shotgun baby if you
You'll load me up and play with me

Make you **** me
Oh, oh, oh
Make you (Oh) **** me
Oh, oh, oh
I'm out running around all this paying around
I'm out paying for this and that
All over town to make you **** me
Oh, oh, oh

I'll take you to the movies
I'll listen to your stories
You gotta educate me
Teach me what you'll do for me
I'm just a lonely pillar
Holding open empty building
Tie me up to your feelings
And hang me from the ceiling

Make you **** me
Oh, oh, oh
Make you (Oh) **** me
Oh, oh, oh
I'm out running around all this paying around
I'm out paying for this and that
All over town to make you **** me
Oh, oh, oh

Put the hand out, she don't get it
Baby love, you just don't get it
You're pretty enough to make a crook admit it
But I am a poet, I'm up front, no edit
Take me down there, up and around there
You in the brown hair, down to the town square
People looking and watchin', stop but I don't care
Rock and roll stars, I'm the boy there

She likes the old school, she loves an outcast
These trends are old news
These bands are so bad
These boys are lurkin', I'll show ya throw back
My whiskey glass is empty, yo hold that
The powder coated Chevelle that I parked in the alley
Got a seat in it for your body, if you want it that loudly
I'll kick it, take it to you
We can jump a Bama to Cali, sample each other like a charcuterie
You and me packing?
Pack it up, bitch

Make you **** me
Oh, oh, oh
Make you **** me
Oh, oh, oh
I'm out running around all this playing around
I'm out paying for this and that
All over town to make you **** me
Oh, oh