

Hitmaka
You ouh ouh
Yeah yeahhh

The way you smile, the way you talk, the way you are, the way y
ou carry yourself
It's the little things that you do that make me wanna, make me
wanna
Tell you that I love you, love you, love you
Make me wanna tell you that I love you, love you, love you, mak
e me wanna

Make me wanna tell you that I love you
Make me wanna kiss up and hug you
Had a tough day, let me rub you
Send me your location, I'mma come through
We don't gotta fight no more, no more
The score is even now, let's up the score
But I know you wouldn't cross me, no never
Your heart is cold, I'll keep it warm, I'll be your sweater, ye
ahhh

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You play these games, your man's a lame
Tell him to stay in his lane if he has a brain
I trust you he don't, I love you, he won't
And girl that's such a shame, who's the one to blame
I put you in Chanel, I got you dripped out
And I got options, but you the one I pick out
Don't wanna lose you, girl if I lose you
I'm goin' back to my old ways, yeah yeah

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