

# Luv U

YNW BSlime

Hitmaka  
You ouh ouh  
Yeah yeahhh

The way you smile, the way you talk, the way you are, the way you 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, make 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, yeahhhh

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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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