

ONE LOVER

Yoshi Flower

Oh, ooh-oh, oh

Ain't nobody ever gonna fuck you like I do, it's true
I'm gon' have to pull up on you
Swerve in a Benz coupe, in the best mood
'Cause they're all telling lies
And it's all wasted time
How they used to just abuse you
And this traffic is tragic
Just imagine what happened
I could be your fucking hero baby

I break down these walls
Then start loading up thin arrows, thin arrows
And I pick up your call and I'm pulling over
Start shooting like dinero, dinero
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Young Cupid got an AK47 tonight, it isn't fair
Young Cupid got an AK47 tonight

Oh, oh well, oh well, I'm reloaded, oh

I'll be loving you 'til the end of days
Under sycamore trees, through the alley ways
Far passed where our dealer stayed
Where we used to buy 'til our fears would fade
Yesterday my whole life changed
Yesterday I saw your face
Yesterday I can't escape
Now I wonder all the time when my heart will break
Will my lungs collapse from the purple haze?
Blow a bag on a golden chain
How my clothing hangs
I've been so enslaved from that
So am I not all you want?
Just let me know and I'll move on from you
But if not

I break down these walls
Then start loading up thin arrows, thin arrows
And I pick up your call and I'm pulling over
Start shooting like dinero, dinero
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Young Cupid got an AK47 tonight, it isn't fair
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-Sick