We cross paths on the wrong road Your body is a warzone So many trying, so many dying to get your love Somebody call the ambulance I been shot through the heart I been falsely accusing, departed ways with you baby Stay with me baby (yeah) Have you ever had a dealing with a thug nigga? I put on designer hit the club with ya Late night use to hop up in the tub with ya Rubbing on your legs til the sunset Girl you got that ass in that sundress I wanna come get you undressed Put you on front of the complex You know my love is so complex (yeah yeah yeah) Your love is a warzone Girl when it's cross time I'm on the front line Answer when I call Don't you be afraid Don't you be afraid I'm still your soldier on the front line Girl I got you feeling like you love me Got you feeling like you wanna fuck me Girl I love the feeling when you touch me Girl you better not put no one above me (oh no no no no) Sucking on me, when you fucking on me Got you busting on me when you with me, you feel like it don't you? Don't you play around with me Better go a couple rounds with me Don't you listen to them bitches on your Facebook Loving your demeanor It ain't really how your face look We go out to eat cause everybody know you can't cook But it's all good now you tired of dealing with those rumors but yeah they sound good Anything I ask, baby girl you be down for Even through the struggle, you was there, you was down for Sucking on me I be outta words Ain't no lying for it Back when I was selling records, riding outta town for it Your love is a warzone (warzone) Girl when it's cross time I'm on the front line Answer when I call Don't you be afraid

Don't you be afraid

I'm still your soldier on the front line