

Four Letter Word

[Raheem DeV Vaughn](#)

I taste sweet melodies
Every time I kiss you
I yearn and toss and turn
Every time I find myself missin' you And rain-falls don't sound as wet
Don't feel as wet when I ain't inside of you
Your skin is soft as silhouette
At the stroke of my finger tips 'Cause I hope you're not the prototype
But the makings of the real deal
See, it's been some time since this came around
So I recognize just what I feel, my old friend's back It's that old four letter word that I feel when I touch you,
yeah
(Lemme tell you what it is)
It's that old four letter word that I taste when I kiss you, yeah
It's that old four letter word that I recognize, so familiar, yeah
It's that old four letter word, love, love, love, love, love, love
(I got to spell it out, L O V E, love) I feel sexy and confident
When I illuminate in your eyesight
I feel speechless and spellbound
So, what's the use of even tryin' to put up the fight I let down all my guards
You persuaded me when you did the same
Im throwin' in all my cards
I found a higher ground, a higher plane See, it's been some time
I know where you been, I been waitin' on ya
But welcome back
I hope you're here to stay, here today I always hear about, sing about
Even write about ya, talk about ya
(There was a time I was sure I had)
Just know I had till ya slipped away
But not this time, no, no It's that old four letter word that I feel when I touch you, yeah
(That feels so good inside)
It's that old four letter word that I taste when I kiss you, yeah
It's that old four letter word that I recognize, so familiar, yeah
It's that old four letter word, love, love, love, love, love, love
(L O V E, got to spell it out) This time
This time
This time

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