

# Why DON'T You LOVE me?

Tory Lanez

[Intro]

The game ain't based on sympathy

I'll leave at that

C-Sick

Yeah, I want this shit to bleed[Chorus]

Yeah, Audemar wrist, tat on my neck

I gotta flex, shit on my ex

You not my bih', you did me wrong

Feel like I can't even call you my ex

I gotta flex, diamonds and checks

All of the shit that you did just to flex

How you gon' shit on the kid just to flex?

How you gon' shit on the kid when you know I used to love you?

Gimme a sec

Check, went to jewelers to a fuck a Patek

Wylin' out for respect

[Refrain 1]

Shawty, why can't you love me?

Five bands, spending lovely

Wrist cuts, get you glitz'd up

Have you lookin' like you still love me

Why can't you love me?

You got somebody

You cannot trust me

I cannot trust me[Chorus]

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All of the shit that you did just to flex

How you gon' shit on the kid just to flex?

How you gon' shit on the kid when you know I used to love you?

I want this shit to bleed

Yeah, count the baguettes, I need to flex

Need to do something to shift all the stress, yeah

'Cause I can't make you love, I can't make you love me

[Bridge]

Damn, I wished you loved me

Damn, I wished you loved me  
Wasn't it so lovely? Wasn't it so lovely?  
When you used to love me?  
And do you still love me?  
Why can't you love?[Refrain 2]  
Why don't you love me?  
Why don't you love me?  
Why don't you love me?  
Why don't you love, yeah[Verse 1]  
Went to trenches, came back to a nigga  
You flew away and came back to a nigga  
You used to keep it so thorough, then when you would come around you wouldn't dab all my niggas  
I love myself when I was in the trap  
I love myself when I was in the trenches  
I love my love for people when I used to see 'em walk beside 'em sleeping on the benches  
But one day you saw me and you held me down  
Kept it real and shawty you held it down  
Wasn't nothin' niggas could tell me now  
Wasn't nothin' I couldn't sell out  
I just had to get the money and get it  
Got the product, stack it, flip it and split it  
With my niggas in the trenches  
Baby, you the one that held a niggas down and I will not forget it, yeah[Refrain 3]  
You loved, you loved me  
You loved, you loved me  
You loved, you loved me[Verse 2]  
Back to my ways, I'm going back to my ways  
Audemar Patek the face  
I can't go back to your place  
It bring me back to the days  
Back in the day  
How the fuck you let him kiss on your face?  
How you had him all up back in your place?  
Had another nigga sit in my space  
Tryna give another nigga my place, oh no  
No, no, no, no[Outro]  
Lil' bitch

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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