Your Love

Nicki Minaj

Shawty, I'ma only tell you this once, you the illest

And for your lovin' I'ma Die Hard like Bruce Willis

You got spark, you, you got spunk

You, you got something all the girls want

You're like a candy store and I'm a toddler

You got me wantin' more and ma-ma-more of Your love, your love, your love, your love

Your love, your love, your love

Your love, your love, your love

Your love, your love, your loveYo, he the type to pop tags and be cockin' the brim

Might breeze through The Ave, might stop at the gym

And he keep a do rag, keep his wave on swim

Wa-waves on swim so they hate on himAnyway I think I met him sometime before

In a different life or where I record

I mean he was Adam, I think I was Eve

But my vision ends with the apple on the treeS on my chest 'cause I'm ready to save him

'Cause I'm the one like I'm Tracy McGrady

And I think I love him like Eminem is calling Shady

When he call me mama, lil' mama, I call him babyShawty, I'ma only tell you this once, you the illest

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Your love, your love, your love, your loveHe the type to keep a couple hundred grand in a rubber band

Just left Money Gram in the Lemon Lam

Hot damn, make me scream like summer jam

I mean that nigga must be from the motherlandAnyway, I think I met him in the sky

When I was a geisha, he was a samurai

Somehow I understood him when he spoke Thai

Never spoke lies and he never broke flyS on my chest, let me get my cape on

they smoke good weed from space and lake quan

konvik just akon

girl, you know those snitches be putting the drakeShawty, I'ma only tell you this once, you the illest

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Your love, your love, your love, your love
Your love, your love, your loveFind me in the dark
I'll be in the stars
Find me in your heart
I'm in need of your love

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