

# How You Love Me (Live from BK Bowl) [Bonus Track]

## Talib Kweli

Everyday since we first met  
Can't even eat a bit  
I can't seem to think straight  
When I think about how you love me  
Everyday is like a holiday  
Something like Christmas Eve  
My worst day is carefree  
When I think about how you love me  
When are we gonna grow up  
Why do I love you so much we so touched  
Excited by the drama we like when it show up  
The fighting don't slow up I light you like close ups  
And I call you my Calamity Jane you like my fantasy  
Love cause the same chemical reaction in the brain as insanity  
Holidays drinking with your family passionate folks  
Imagine if they had their own reality show actually no  
Desires like fire quit playing or get burned  
Or give it away on camera like Montana Fishburne  
Our presence is a gift a gift is our present  
Breakup text call her a bitch under my breath  
And then the makeup sex she forgive me in a session  
I know she love me she sending a mixed message though  
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I can't seem to think straight  
When I think about how you love me  
Everyday is like a holiday  
Something like Christmas Eve  
My worst day is carefree  
When I think about how you love me  
You need a chick with some fire  
I mean unless you want a wife cold as ice  
Living life with the biggest debutante  
Me and you we considered the upper echelon  
The only one I come out my fitted for in a restaurant  
You can get it huh remember I was taking your digits  
Same night I was making the visit  
Make it the mission to make you cum  
When we done sometimes you hate to admit it  
You a little numb from the toys  
And love the noise that you make when you run from the boys  
And comfort your man insane how we go so crazy with it  
This the asylum so we call relationships committed  
You ain't a bird I ain't them others guys that get lost in the  
name  
You the butterfly and I'm the moth to your flame  
Love is dying while the mothers crying  
Big brother eying me imposing their reality to Shutter Island  
Everyday since we first met

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Something like Christmas Eve  
My worst day is carefree  
When I think about how you love me Our love is like a Psycho or a trilogy the drama is killing me  
I'm grown but the little boy is still in me  
We discuss monogamy polygamy the odds of probability  
Your momma ain't feeling me it stung like a killer bee How far from the tree do the apple fall  
The things I said was it how I felt was it the alcohol  
Or do I really hate her after all  
I apologize for the statements that I made to her First I swallowed my pride then I ate my words  
I tried to pass it off acted like it was nothing  
The fact is I was discovering my appetite for destruction  
Everything else is bland once you tasted filet mignon  
When I'm full I'm taking you home your a plate for later on  
I'll eat it up or beat it up  
Til your love runneth over yo I need a cup Everyday since we first met  
Can't even eat a bit  
I can't seem to think straight  
When I think about how you love me  
Everyday is like a holiday  
Something like Christmas Eve  
My worst day is carefree  
When I think about how you love me

Songwriters

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