## **Love More**

## **Chris Brown**

'Til we get it I'mma get it... 'til we get it... [Chris Brown] You say all you need is consistent love When I try I swear it's never enough - I messed up Maybe this thing here just ain't meant for us Baby you let go and I pull you back I let you go, you ain't having that We do it like we rock stars Sexin' in my hotel room, I be so loud Higher than a smoke cloud Shades on doin' 95 wit' the top down I might sound crazy Cause' we be goin' back and forth One minute I hate you, I love you That's just how it is'Til we get it right we gon' fuck some mo' ('til we get it) I'mma get it (I'ma get it), 'til we get it ('til we get it) 'Til we get it right we gon' fuck some mo' ('til we get it) I'mma get it (I'ma get it), 'til we get it ('til we get it)[Chris Brown] Why is it all so complicated Baby this should be simple, it's drivin' me mental But when you back it up it really drives me crazy And you know what I'm into, make me forget what we arguin' about AyeeeeWe do it like we rock stars Sexin' in my hotel room, I be so loud Higher than a smoke cloud Shades on doin' 95 wit' the top down I might sound crazy Cause' we be goin' back and forth One minute I hate you, I love you That's just how it is 'Til we get it right we gon' fuck some mo' ('til we get it) I'mma get it (I'ma get it), 'til we get it ('til we get it) 'Til we get it right we gon' fuck some mo' ('til we get it) I'mma get it (I'ma get it), 'til we get it ('til we get it)[Nicki Minaj] Yo, he don't know me but he settin' up to blow me, uh Said my Twitter pics remind him of Naomi, uh On the low I used to holla at his homie, uh Fuck it, now I'm about to ride him like a pony, yeah Okay, thug prolly, yo come polly

> He wanna fuck a bad Dolly and pop Molly I hope your pockets got a muthafuckin' pot belly

Or is it that you never ball? John Salley
He had the Rolls in his Royce, the tone in his voice
Don't want a good girl, now hoes is his choice
D-D-Dick on H, pussy on W
Mouth on open, ass on smother you
Ass on the cover too, Elle Magazine
Vroom, vroom, vroom, get gasoline
Could I be your wife? Naw we could bang though
I got these niggas whipped - call me Django'Til we get it right we gon' f-ck some mo' ('til we get it)
I'mma get it (I'ma get it), 'til we get it ('til we get it)
I'mma get it (I'ma get it), 'til we get it ('til we get it)

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>