

# 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 love, your love, your love, your love Yo, 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 him Anyway 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 tree 'S' on my chest cause I'm ready to save him  
Ready to give up on anybody that plays him  
And I think I love him, I love him just like I raised him  
When he call me mama, lil mama, I call him baby Shawty, 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 love, your love He 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 motherland Anyway, 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 fly S 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 drake Shawty, 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 love, your love  
Your love, your love, your love, your love Find 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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