

# You Song (feat. Chance The Rapper)

## Lil' Wayne

Shout to Chi-Town!  
Dedication 5, since '05!  
Know that! You feel like Kool-Aid in a wine glass  
Witchyo' fine ass  
You fine as two grapes gettin' stomped out by a giant cask  
You the best dressed with ya breasts showin'  
Like a salad no dressing  
Take ya to ya favorite restaurant  
Ask for the bread then fuck in the restroom  
They don't ask for a pass when yo ass waltz in my dress room  
You the best bride and I'm the best groom  
Wedding presents got my best man at the Best Buy  
Buyin' the Best of Fresh Prince for the bedroom  
I'mma buy a summer house, with a rec room  
And a car with no backseat and some leg room  
And some strawberries and some chocolate  
And a fridge and some broccoli  
Cause I know you like vegetables even though I don't  
I won't say I won't eat it if you chef it  
Fuck it I'll hire Geoffrey to get a beverage if you should ever get parched  
You feel like Ruby Dee to me, great and powerful Ossie  
Who's behind the man behind the curtain? Foxy  
Coffee brown as the bosom I flew in on  
Nose round like the wheels that my rims spin on  
Lips full like the light on the dash was flickin'  
Oh wait it wasn't  
Oh and I forgot I'll take a microwaver oven  
So we could kick the butler out and we can make a muffin  
Maybe bake a dozen  
My homeboy like yo sister maybe they can bake some cousins  
Ooh isn't that sweet  
You feel like Kool-Aid in a wine glass  
This is not a love song  
This is a you song  
I just happen to love you  
This is not a love song  
This is a you song  
I just happen to love you  
This is not a love song

This is a you song  
I just happen to love you  
This is not a love song  
This is a you song  
I just happen to love you  
Give you the world if it was for me  
My diamond grill make it hard to see I'm lying through my teeth  
And now I'm flying on my PJ, looking at the clouds  
Thinking about yo ass and how it look like a big smile  
I get mental flashbacks of your asscrack  
Lemme get back on track...  
You say I act like I don't miss you, that's because I don't act  
But anyway, we can role-play or get straight to it  
Sorry, my mind in the gutter, better yet sewer  
And when you say I love you, I stutter, "I-I love you too"  
It's Wayne's world, she say, "What is this world coming to?"  
And she know me and whoever together, she hope we comin' loose  
She told me that if she ain't the one, she gon' throw up the deuce  
I laughed at her, we took a bath together and splashed each other  
Then she got serious and said, "Tune I gotta ask you something  
Do you really love me?" I tried to change the subject  
So I said some crazy shit to her like, "What if you and I were just letters?  
That'd be unfortunate we'd have to rob a fortune teller  
But I swear I think I love you, fingers crossed in my pocket  
Okay that's a dead subject, you bring it up that's a zombie  
You remind me of, my memory ain't what it used to be"  
She said she ain't trippin', I know because I move my feet  
And when she figure out that she been swindled  
I'll be cleaning that love bird shit off of my window  
I-I love you too...This is not a love song  
This is a you song  
I just happen to love you  
This is not a love song  
This is a you song  
I just happen to love you  
This is not a love song  
This is a you song  
I just happen to love you  
This is not a love song  
This is a you song  
I just happen to love you I mean how many times  
How many times I gotta  
How many times I gotta say it for it to count?  
Are you counting?  
I loved the pictures

I needed that I swear I did  
I was just thinking about you when you sent them too  
You don't believe me? I know  
D5, what up 5?  
I-I love you too... I do  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>