

Luv'ing U

6LACK

Do you still scroll through them texts messages
This henny got me thinkin bout the things that you said

It was real

For real

Up for three weeks

Feeling half past dead

Sitting here reflecting

On what's in my head

And how I feel

For real I'm running low so don't play with my time

I'm searching but it's nothing left to find

Send out a call but no one's on the line

So if you want it please make up your mind

Please make up your mind

I don't wanna lose myself loving you, loving you

I don't wanna lose myself loving you, loving you

You know everything cause I put it in my songs

If I tell you that I'm working, I ain't out doing you wrong

I got too much on my plate to add some shit that I don't need

I ain't asking you for space just some room to fucking breathe

But I can't stress myself by tryna prove my fucking love

I stand up, say I had enough

She stand up boy you think you tough

Take my phone, search what you want

Who's this bitch? Girl that's my mom

Who's this woman? Girl that's my aunt

I could be a lame nigga, that's what you want

See you want me to be a pretty liar so bad

But I can't fuck with karma cause she always comes back

So call me every name you can find in the book

But don't try to discredit every chance that I took

I'm running low so don't play with my time

I'm searching but it's nothing left to find

Send out a call but no one's on the line

So if you want it please make up your mind

Please make up your mind

I don't wanna lose myself loving you, loving you

I don't wanna lose myself loving you, loving you I don't wanna lose myself, I don't wanna lose myself

I don't wanna lose myself, y-y-self

I don't wanna lose myself, I don't wanna lose myself

I don't wanna lose myself, I don't wanna lose myself

I don't wanna lose myself, I don't wanna lose myself

I don't wanna lose myself, I don't wanna lose myself

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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