

# Let Me Love You

## Pusha T

[Hook - Kelly Rowland]

Boy, you got that 6 in the morning

You got that thing that'll make a girl feel high

Oh I say boy, you got me lonely

Just say the words, I'll do anything you want

Boy, let me love you[Verse 1 - Pusha T]

Uh, I know that you think I'm the one, but who doesn't?

It comes with the territory when you buzzin'

A ball player sold you a dream, ain't do nothing

A couple rappers under your belt, but who's judging

I ain't tryna guide you, hand on bible

But Instagram pics show more than side views

30 dollar nude catsuits is not cute

And 50 comments on ass is not fluke

So, no cuffing, no buns in the oven

If my girl call your phone she's just bluffin'

As long as you and I both know we just fuckin'

If anybody else do ask, we just nothing[Hook][Verse 2 - Pusha T]

Hey mama come fuck with the shotta

With the Givenchy toppa, shoe Balenciaga

If you act right, I can match you up proper

If it's about a dolla' thing, big like Poppa

Introduce your exes to my choppa

Don't listen to your best friend, she don't matter

You know she wanna be you in that vehicle

Riding in see through V1 V2

Chanel or Celine, however I see you

Christians or Chloe, damn them C's too

You know I play fair, I'm Daddy Day Care

I know it ain't cheap for you to lay here[Hook][Verse 3 - Pusha T]

Let's get past the nonsense and be honest

All the ones I sponsored clear my conscience

Can't commit the crime without accomplice

We both to blame, let's push the shame behind us

On the DL, pushin' my brother's CL

Meet you at the spot, you had tint on the TL

It's only right you shake them phony types

And embrace the kid, like my bracelets did

Uh, I'm from the era where the money come fast

Blow it all cause the money don't last  
All them broke niggas lookin' puppy-dog sad  
She in that new purse, sayin' "honey don't ask"[Hook]

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