

Intro (Last Tango)

[Keyshia Cole](#)

Turn, turn, turn, turn my music up
Not tryna overdose on your love
Don't wanna be heartbroken, no more
You're tryna kill me
With all this nonsense
But I ain't havin' it
No more, you're the love that reflects in my eye
But you take it, away from me
And constantly We, fuck, we fight, we make up
That seems to be us right now
It's love right now
We fuss, we fuck, we make up
But is this really us right now?
Is this really love?
I don't really wanna leave you Can we make it (can we make it, can we make it)
Will we make it (will we make it)
Do you love me? Do I love you? How?
How can we love each other
And do this to one another
Seems to be us right now We, fuck, we fight, we make up
It seems to be us right now (it seems to be us right now)
It's love right now (it's love right now)
We fuss, we fuck, we make up
But is this really us right now?
Is this really love?
I don't really wanna leave you

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