

Buttons

Lecrae

For better or for worse

Make it work

I aint goin nowhereVerse 1:

Yeah, I messed up, but you hurt me, Blew it like its yo birthday

And you love it baby on Wednesday, but I make you sick on Thursday

And I know I'm wrong and you shutin down, and I touch down like What now?

Why we going through all this? Why things gotta be rough now?

But, you had so many break-ups, you can't believe

You go and break my heart that I forgive and I ain't leave

Don't define you by your faults, ain't gon push your buttons either

Everyday we startin fresh, this is how it's sposed to be

Never try to take advantage, you respect me as a man

But every once a while you get to poppin off and say stuff you shouldn't be sayin

But I'm witchu, I aint playin, if it's thick or if it's thin

Both the times and your figure, girl, this is who I am

I love you baby, that's real talk, and this life we live is a real walk

I ain't goin nowhere, tell your girlfriends that it's still on

I love you baby, thats real talk, this life we live is a real walk

I aint goin nowhere, tell your friends that its onHook:

For better or for worse

Sometimes I make you sick, and you get on my nerves

Make it work

I aint goin nowhere, and I give you my word

I will be right here

So though push my buttons

I aint leavin

You can keep on pushin

I aint leavinVerse 2:

I be makin you mad, girl

But you said you'll never leave me lonely

So I had to put a ring up on it, cause our commitment ain't no game

Yeah we laugh, but we ain't playin, Imma always be yo mane

And I know sometimes I upset you, be pushin all o you buttons

We be fussin, fighting over nothin, you can try to leave, but Im comin

We gon work it out with no runnin, pushin, shovin

I know sometimes that I'm selfish, but I jump in front of yo bullet

Cause you everything that prayed fo, plus a little bit extra

Even when you getchu an attitude and you act a little bit extra

Listen, you make better, babe, you make better, babe

You got my heart and you can have it for forever, baby
And though well never break up, I hate it when we mad
But love it when we get to make up, no lines that I could make up
To let you know how much I got you covered, girl
And I only be pushin yo buttons because I love you, girl

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