

# Love is Not a Four Letter Word

Raury

I've been meaning to say something to you  
Hey, can I talk to you?  
Baby, please  
Please please no, listen  
I just  
I just been trying to figure out how to tell you that  
(I miss you)  
That if you gone keep ignoring these texts  
And feeding my regrets about things I did wrong  
Then you got another thing coming  
(Lord knows I miss you)  
Cause I ain't thinking about you  
I got plenty cold ones blowing up my phone as we speak  
And as you slant it in three  
Saying what really is on your mind  
Saying things you never had the time to tell me  
Ima go see someone 23, 22, 25, 34  
But more mature  
My sister told me you were too young  
But I ain't listen to her  
I should have cut you from the start  
You ain't breaking my heart  
You showing your true colors  
Running a flutter as soon things get to clutter  
You ain't ever seen a gutter before  
Well, look no further  
Here's one, between my utters  
I'll show you the gutter, the toilet, the flusher  
And the usher to take you out of my sight  
After all this shit is over  
I'm not a relationship goal poster, a Casanova  
I can give you hugs, flowers, rubs your shoulders  
I can send you paragraphs  
With shit I'm gonna say over, over and over  
That shit is corny  
(I miss you)  
That shit only happens on the internet  
They won't laugh everyday  
That's not what love is

Love is a kiss to the gun  
Love is after you realize you don't like  
But still love  
Love is not a four letter word

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