

How You Love Me

Talib Kweli

I hear footsteps in the dark
Every day since we first met, can't even eat a bit
I can't seem to think straight when I think about how you love me
Every day is like a holiday, something like Christmas Eve
My worst day is carefree when I think about how you love me
When are we gonna grow up?
Why do I love you so much, we so touched?
Excited by the drama we like when it show up
The fighting don't slow up, I light you like close ups
And I call you my Calamity Jane, you like my fantasy
Love cause the same chemical reaction in the brain as insanity
Holidays, drinking with your family, passionate folks
Imagine if they had their own reality show, actually no
Desires like fire quit playing or get burned
Or give it away on camera like Montana Fishburne
Our presence is a gift, a gift is our present
Breakup, text, call her, a bitch, under my breath
And then the makeup sex
She forgive me in a session
I know she love me
She sending a mixed message though
Every day since we first met, can't even eat a bit
I can't seem to think straight when I think about how you love me
Every day is like a holiday, something like Christmas Eve
My worst day is carefree when I think about how you love me
You need a chick with some fire
I mean unless you want a wife cold as ice
Living life with the biggest debutante
Me and you we considered the upper echelon
The only one I come out my fitted for in a restaurant
You can get it, huh, remember I was taking your digits
Same night I was making the visit
Make it the mission to make you cum when we done
Sometimes you hate to admit it
You a little numb from the toys
And love the noise that you make when you run from the boys
And comfort your man, insane, how we go so crazy with it
This the asylum so we call relationships committed
You ain't a bird, I ain't them others guys that get lost in the name

You the butterfly and I'm the moth to your flame
Love is dying while the mother's crying
Big brother eyeing me imposing their reality to Shutter Island
Every day since we first met, can't even eat a bit
I can't seem to think straight when I think about how you love me
Every day is like a holiday, something like Christmas Eve
My worst day is carefree when I think about how you love me
Our love is like a Psycho or a trilogy the drama is killing me
I'm grown but the little boy is still in me
We discuss monogamy, polygamy, the I's the probability
Your momma ain't feeling me, it stung like a killer bee
How far from the tree do the apple fall?
The things I said was it how I felt was it the alcohol
Or do I really hate her after all?
I apologize for the statements that I made to her
First I swallowed my pride then I ate my words
I tried to pass it off, acted like it was nothing
The fact is I was discovering my appetite for destruction
Everything else is bland once you tasted filet mignon
When I'm full I'm taking you home, you're a plate for later on
I'll eat it up or beat it up
'Til your love runneth over, yo, I need a cup
Every day since we first met, can't even eat a bit
I can't seem to think straight when I think about how you love me
Every day is like a holiday, something like Christmas Eve
My worst day is carefree when I think about how you love me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>