

# Yung Bleu, Ghetto Love Birds

Oh how I love her, my ghetto love bird  
Fly like an eagle, yeah  
That's why I trust her, my ghetto love bird

Bad lil' bitch, she from the projects  
Ain't in bad attitude, I'm makin' progress, ain't it  
She know I got bands, get a lotta that bag  
I ain't fuckin' with your man, get you outta that bag  
Diamonds got the bird flu, flyer than the raven  
All that freaky talk'll get you stabbed, like-  
I told her I want sex on arrival  
I might just eat you up for survival  
Ghetto love birds, that's the title  
(Ghetto love birds, that's the title)

Oh how I love her (I love her), my ghetto love bird (My lover)  
Fly like an eagle, yeah (Fly like an eagle, yeah, yeah)  
That's why I trust her (With my life), my ghetto love bird (Yeah, yeah)

I told her I want sex in the condo  
I'm tryna let her ride like a Bronco  
I tried to give you love in the jungle  
Another moon, we fuck 'til the sun up  
Born in the heart of the ghetto, beautiful time  
I'm sending all of my love 'cause we haven't spoke in a while  
I've been trying to plead my case and she like, "Take it to trial"  
I ain't felt safe in a while, but I miss makin' you smile  
And I miss takin' you down  
She be there when I go take a lick  
Would you be down if I could make a hit?  
Let's talk about it when you makin' sense  
Sad you was done, I made you relapse  
Just like an addict, tryna take a hit  
She tryna talk, she said, "Make it quick" (Hurry the fuck up)

Oh how I love her (I love her), my ghetto love bird (My lover)  
Fly like an eagle, yeah (Fly like an eagle, yeah, yeah)  
That's why I trust her (With my life)  
That's why I love my ghetto love bird, mmm (Yeah, yeah)

That's why I love, that's why I love  
My ghetto love, my ghetto love, ghetto love bird  
Oh, bad lil' bitch, she from the projects  
Ain't in bad attitude, I'm makin' progress, ain't it  
I ain't fuckin' with your man, get you outta that bag