

Yung Bleu, Warzone

We cross paths on the wrong road
Your body is a warzone
So many trying, so many dying to get your love
Somebody call the ambulance
I been shot through the heart
I been falsely accusing, departed ways with you baby
Stay with me baby (yeah)
Have you ever had a dealing with a thug nigga?
I put on designer hit the club with ya
Late night use to hop up in the tub with ya
Rubbing on your legs til the sunset
Girl you got that ass in that sundress
I wanna come get you undressed
Put you on front of the complex
You know my love is so complex (yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Your love is a warzone
Girl when it's cross time
I'm on the front line
Answer when I call
Don't you be afraid
Don't you be afraid
I'm still your soldier on the front line

Girl I got you feeling like you love me
Got you feeling like you wanna fuck me
Girl I love the feeling when you touch me
Girl you better not put no one above me (oh no no no no)
Sucking on me, when you fucking on me
Got you busting on me when you with me, you feel like it don't you?
Don't you play around with me
Better go a couple rounds with me
Don't you listen to them bitches on your Facebook
Loving your demeanor
It ain't really how your face look
We go out to eat cause everybody know you can't cook
But it's all good
now you tired of dealing with those rumors but yeah they sound good
Anything I ask, baby girl you be down for
Even through the struggle, you was there, you was down for
Sucking on me I be outta words
Ain't no lying for it
Back when I was selling records, riding outta town for it

Your love is a warzone (warzone)
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