

Ella Mai, Trip

i put my feelings on safety
so I don't go shootin' where your heart be
cause you take the bullet tryna save me
then I'm left to deal with making you bleed

and that's a whole lotta love
ain't tryna waste it
like we be running them out and never make it
that's just too bitter for words, don't wanna taste it
that's just too bitter for words, don't wanna face it

but I think that I;m done trippin' , I'm trip-trippin'
I've been sippin' that's how I control
you keep on hittin' it
maybe it's your love
it's too good to be true
baby boy, your love
got me trippin' on you
you know your love is big enough
make me trip up on you
it's big enough
got me trippin' on you

my bad, my bad for trippin' on you
my bad, my bad for trippin' on you

but ypu know we're cool
and now you're wating
but I act a fool, when I don't get it
and ii'm steady brusin' just to save this
but I tripped on your love,
now I am addicted

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that's some kind of love
that's the type of love. make
it's big enough, make me
it's big enough, got me