

# 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