

Zhavia, God Sent You

I don't just wanna fuck no more I wanna feel LOVE
baby, I know god made ya
And he made you just for me
Adam and Eve don't be confused baby
Know it's forbidden , don't eat the fruit baby
Cuz you know that I call how I see, See

I went Lambo drop
Then my thang go bop
Let a lot a bank roll pop
Watching that thang go by
I was buggin for real
I know Time can't just heal what we feel
But we can figure it out

On My wrist it all Yves
And my new man is a T
And we Both go in designer Amerri rips in my jeans
We go church on Sunday slip in them ultralights beams
I pray to god everday u alive cuz I know you grippin that beam
I know you in them streets thuggin
i know you'd rather be gettin this lovin
Keeping that Harmony right beside me u keep peace baby
that's how I know heaven sent you to me baby

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You know ima ride like 24/7 forever yeh and I know you would slide for me
I pull up with all them flavors your like you know them other bitches way too sweet
Diamonds you know they froze ice rink yeh
Time it ; you know that shit ain't free yeh
there ain't no place I'd rather be than by your side

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