How To Love

Angel Haze

How to love, how to love

See they say 'til you define it you won't know it when you find it Cuz you struggle to move forward but your past is stuck behind you How to love, hey, hey, how to love

And they say even with a mirror, you can't see it any clearer Pay attention to your ear cuz that's the closest they appear How to love, hey, hey, how to love

But you don't get so many chances One question with too many different answers One stage with too many different actors One forward, it's 20 steps backwards

See you had a lotta people try to tell you what it was But even the perfect words couldn't tell you what it is to love Ay, how to love

And you had a lotta people try to paint the perfect picture But through all that repetition couldn't tell you when it is my love It's not love

So now you lost up in the world with your mind frame backwards Running so much you've forgotten what you after Hey, now the joke's on you Cuz "you in power", they told you

So I take a taxi to a girl I used to see Told her that I'm moving so we probably couldn't be Probably cuz it wasn't like I'm moving overseas But to take a plane to NY everyday, that costs a fee She like "Why would you? How could you?" I just told her that I'm pursuing my dreams Besides, I'll be back for you, sing a rap for you I'm outta this world, lemme draw a map for you I had to stand on my own, got no back issues but when you all on your own, that's when your past hits you True love is hard to come by, I stole you heart- is that a love crime? Yeah? Well if so, you should sentence me 25 to life, all alone, with no memory So I can't remember you, you would remember me But not as a love, more like I'm an enemy There's no "love bug", she won't get a love bite N*ggas did it wrong, now she wouldn't love right Yeah, it's young Ant, no Bug's Life I'm about to blast off, no Buzz Light

You had a lotta people try to tell you what it was But even the perfect words couldn't tell you what it is to love Ay, how to love And you had a lotta people try to paint the perfect picture But with all that repetition couldn't tell you when it is my love Ay, it's not love

And you had a lotta people try to steal your heart

Had a lotta people try to feel your spark Had a dead end try to be your start Had a lotta people try to play that part

See, you had a lot of moments that didn't last forever But when you at the bottom, and things can only get better My love, ay, my love

And you had a lotta people try to tell you different things Don't know it when you feel it, you gonna know it when you see My love, ay, ay, my love

And you had a lot of people try to tell you was it was But even the perfect words couldn't tell you how it feels to love Ay, how to love

And you had a lotta people try to keep it like a secret so I love you when you mean it, not only when it's convenient My love Cuz you my love, yeah