

In Love We Trust

Jhené Aiko

Turn, turn me up.
Don't, don't turn me down.
Don't turn me down.Yeah.
Turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, turn me, turn me up.
Don't turn me down.
Turn me up.
Don't turn me down.

Ooooooh. Ooooooooh. Ooooooooh.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah.
I got, I got to slow it down
wanna hear it?
Here it go.
Okay.

In the heart of L.A. there's a lost little girl with a head full of curls,
and the weight of the world on her shoulder, but her story is colder. Hold u
p.
All the men that she's ever encountered have proved to be cowards,
misuse and abused her and bruised her with power.
Now her doubts getting louder.

And all her tears are building up, building up, building up.
And all her fears are killing her, killing her, killing her.
She don't believe in love no more, no more, no more.
She don't believe in love. No, no.
But I believe in her. (Yeah, yeah)
But I believe in her. (Yes, yeah)
Cause I believe in love. (Love, love, love)
And love believes in us. (Yes, yes, yeah)

In the streets of N.Y. there's a guy who's just trying to get by.
Nine to five selling dope on the side.
But his son turning one,
money grams every first of the month for his mom.
Baby mom's always calling with problems.
Plus, his brother in Harlem,
just got killed a drug deal that has gone wrong.
With everything that's going on.

All his tears are building up, building up, building up.
And all his fears are killing him, killing him, killing him.
He don't believe in love no more, no more, no more.
He don't believe in love.
But I believe in him. (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Yes, I believe in him. (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
And I believe in love. (Love)
Cause love believes in us. (Yes)

Yeah
She a bad little chick, focused on good living.
I chased a bad rap life, trying to find good in it.
I had to tell her every city got a hood in it.
All the time fine girls got me thinking I would hit it.
She assuming me and him is just the same,
but she realize a real nigga, and accept the change.

Girl I got separate brains, and they in separate lanes.
One is chasing your love, the other never thinks.
I love the fact you filled with knowledge,
a freshman in college with a mindset;
love life won't help you prosper.
Tryna help your love life, keep you from imposters.
Maybe you just rap money, give you a couple options.
Really feel you deserve it, and I don't think that often.
I'm just lost in, facts the truth hits.
I'm riding around town with my new chick, old chick.
Throw my mental, man that shit it too sick.

Now all our tears are building up, building up, building up.
And all our fears are killing us, killing us.
We don't believe in love no more, no more, no more.
We don't believe in love. (No)
But love believes in us. (Yes, yes)
Love believes in us. (Trust love)
Love believes in us. (Trust love)
Cause love believes in us. (Trust love)
Love, love, love, love.

Believe in love.
Turn, turn me up.
Don't, don't turn me down.
Don't turn me down.Yeah.
Turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, turn me, turn me up.
Don't turn me down.
Turn me up.
Don't turn me down.