

# Love\$ick

Mura Masa

Please man, pretty please with a cherry on top, ok?

The weather cold  
The weather so  
Chill, chilly really penguin feather roll  
Cause I'm sipping Pro'  
Yeah that 'meth is pro'  
Promethazine, yeah a stepping stone  
Oh they acting up? Get your weapon drawn  
They only killing time, another second gone  
I heard your man ain't home  
Now you melatone  
But you acting young  
And you hella drunk

I need you  
(I'm gonna wait for another moment to come)  
I want you  
(And I swear to God, you should miss me when I'm gone)  
I need you  
(I'm a lovesick fuck, feel for these white bitches)

I need you  
I want you, come on fuck me, babe  
I need you  
I want you  
I need you  
I want you, come on fuck me, babe  
I need you  
I want you

Okay she giving me love  
But it fuck my energy up  
Every time it finna be summer, only got the memories up us  
And now we industry lovers  
They making enemies of us  
I mean sometimes we in public they drain this energy from us  
Visit Italia, be my señorita  
La vida or I vida either way you need a reason  
I ain't talking bout MasterCards, debit cards either  
Credit charge, Kermit the Frog, margaritas  
Yeah, I heard she got a man, homie  
Yeah, he wanna lay the hands on me  
But he should see the way she dance on me  
Yeah, wishing I ain't had no pants on me

I need you  
I'm a lovesick fuck  
I want you  
I'm lovesick fuck

I need you  
I want you, come on fuck me, babe  
I need you  
I want you  
I need you  
I want you, come on fuck me, babe

I need you  
I want you

I need you  
I'm a lovesick fuck  
I want you  
I'm a lovesick fuck  
I need you  
I'm a lovesick fuck  
I want you  
I'm a lovesick fuck

I'm a lovesick fuck  
I'm a lovesick fuck