

## February Love

The-Dream

Come and walk me to the car  
I wanna see you  
From here to there, cant help but stare  
Give me some insight,  
No bullshit, a real conversation  
Put me on your block  
Im moving in,  
I would love to be love's neighbor  
If you dont mind, i dont mind  
Do anything for just a fraction of you  
And i know this may sound stalkerish  
But that's because you are the shit  
Alright, if I'm attention be my center  
If you're Spring, I'm Summer  
If you're Fall, I'm Winter  
Speaking of Winter

Be my February Love, Love, Love  
My love  
Be my February Love, Love, Love

Give me your love, give me your heart  
Promise we'll never be apart  
I know you used to them niggas saying whatever Promise that we'll always be  
together  
Take a picture, I'll buy the frame  
Let me change your car, then change your name  
You are my destiny, child  
Now lets make us a destiny child  
Girl rock with me  
Quench the curiosity  
I'm positive that we are meant to be  
Don't let them spoil it with negativity  
See we are the beautiful ones  
Baby come and step in to my sun  
Before the cold takes it away ,  
Come and

Be my February Love, Love, Love  
Girl,  
Be my February Love, Love, Love

Phantom in the driveway  
Sittin on the courtside  
Shawty i aint new to this  
You better get used to this  
30 foot ceilings, life style appealing  
Check my 09' taxes i made a killin'  
Haters wanna kill 'em, real niggas feel 'em  
Dream ain't on credits, they musta got a feeling  
Ha, he so silly  
Dont mean to be rude,  
But some of these niggas just aint got a clue  
Quality love, follow me girl  
These niggas so scandalous  
These comedian niggas should do stand up  
These break up before holidays ass niggas

Them leasin' Benz's, pretending ass niggas  
Hell yea i already told y'all niggas  
I'm a motha fuckin' hater  
Especially when y'all niggas lying about  
Y'all motha fuckin' paper  
He poppin champagne  
Thrown up, bet your man all up on the TV screen Dont own your publishin'  
Hell naw you aint got more money than me  
Just help me understand, help me comprehend  
Matter of fact dont tell me shit  
She know you're full of it  
Its so much that i can say  
But she pulling me away  
Stay in your lane  
They like

My February Love, Love, Love  
She loves  
My February Love, Love, Love