

# Let Me Love You (feat. Kelly Rowland)

Pusha T

Boy, you got that 6 in the morning  
You got that thing that'll make a girl feel high  
Oh boy, you got me lonely  
Just say the words, I'll do anything you want  
Boy, let me love you I know that you think I'm the one, but who doesn't  
It comes with the territory when you buzzin'  
A ball player sold you a dream, ain't do nothing  
A couple rappers under your belt, but who's judging  
I ain't tryna guide you, hand on bible  
But Instagram pics show more than side views  
30 dollar new catsuits is not cute  
And 50 comments on ass is not fluke  
So, no cuffing, no buns in the oven  
If my girl call your phone she's just bluffing  
As long as you and I both know we just fucking  
If anybody else do ask, we just nothing  
Hey mama come fuck with the shotta  
With the Givenchy toppa, shoe Balenciaga  
If you act right, I can match you up proper  
If it's about a dolla' thing, big like Poppa  
duce your exes to my choppa  
Don't listen to your best friend, she don't matter  
You know she wanna be you in that vehicle  
Riding in see through V1 V2  
Chanel or Celine, however I see you  
Christians or Chloe, damn them C's too  
You know I play fair, I'm Daddy Day Care  
I know it ain't cheap for you to lay here  
Let's get past the nonsense and be honest  
All the ones I sponsored clear my conscience  
Can't commit the crime without accomplish  
We both to blame, let's push the shame behind us  
On the DL, pushin' my brother's CL  
Meet you at the spot, you had [?] on the TL  
It's only right you shake them phony types  
And embrace the kid, like my braces did  
I'm from the era where the money come fast  
Blow it all cause the money don't last  
All them broke niggas lookin puppy-dog sad  
She in that new purse, sayin "honey don't ask"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

