

Esmée Denters

"Let Me Love You"

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Baby I just don't get it
Do you enjoy being hurt?
I know you smelled the perfume,
The make-up on her shirt
You don't believe her stories
You know that they're all lies
Bad as you are, you stick around and I just don't know
why

If I was ya girl, baby you
Never worry bout, what I do
I'd be coming home back to you
Every night, doin' you right
You're the type of man, deserves good thangs
Fistful of diamonds, hand full of rings
Baby you're a star
I just want to show you, you are

You should let me love you
Let me be the one to give you everything you want and
need
Baby good love and protection
Make me your selection
Show you the way love's supposed to be
Baby you should let me love you, love you, love you

Your true beauty's description looks so good that it
hurts
You're a dime plus ninety-nine and it's a shame
Don't even know what you're worth
Everywhere you go they stop and stare
Cause you're bad and it shows
From your head to your toes, Out of control, baby ooh

Baby you
Never worry bout, what I do
I'd be coming home back to you
Every night doin' you right
You're the type of man, deserves good thangs
Fistful of diamonds, hand full of rings
Baby you're a star
I just want to show you, you are

You should let me love you
Let me be the one to give you everything you want and
need
Baby good love and protection
Make me your selection
Show you the way love's supposed to be

You deserve better boy
You know you deserve better
We should be together boy, baby
With me and you it's whatever boy, hey!
So can we make this thing ours?

You should let me love you
Give you everything you want and need
Baby good love and protection
Make me your selection
Show you the way love's supposed to be
Baby you should let me love you,
Love you, love you, love you
Let me love you
Baby you should let me love you,
Love you, love you, love you

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