

## Grits

### "Lovechild (Album Version)"

Visit "[Lovechild \(Album Version\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Love child, love child, love child, love child  
Love, child, love child  
Oh, my love child, my love child  
Oh, wild child, wild child, wild child, wild child  
Love child, love child, love child, love child

It's the sadder day, the last Saturday  
Can you help liposuck all my fat away?  
Come and see dig my stee between you and me  
Insecure, feelin' obscure, a lot of times unsure

Rapper spit it, rapid fire  
Buck 'cause I'm stuck in the muck and the mire  
Latch on anything going up to be higher  
That's ferocious, outlandish, atrocious that I'm a  
mistake  
And this is the closest I'll ever be

To reaching or attaining my goal that contract  
I'm breaching maintain control like buff singers who  
swole  
Slowly crawlin' outta rabbit hole  
Comin' for your soul

Now I see it, destiny and purpose  
Hear a small still voice sayin', "Trust me don't be  
nervous"  
Fill my pocket with the 10 percent

Head to Sunday service  
Stop the swirl, I'm a tilt-a-whirl, get it, girl  
Love child, love child

Love child, love child  
You never know how much I love, child, love child  
You need to slow your roll, oh, wild child, wild child  
And get to know about this love child, love child, love  
child

Love child, love child  
You never know how much I love, child, love child  
You need to slow your roll, oh, wild child, wild child

And get to know about this love child, love child, love child

You'll never know how much I  
You need to slow your roll  
Love child  
Love child, love child, love child

Well, it's a different day and this particular day  
I was thinking 'bout life and the part I play  
My purpose man feeling worthless and  
If parenthood really was a part of the plan

'Cause the way I see, I wasn't meant to be  
Just a great awake in a love mistake  
So the price was paid and a life was made  
Then a wife betrayed with a son to raise

Foundation laid for the wrong influence  
Path directed by a strong influence  
Runnin' wild, scarred child  
Headed upstate for the pen now

Now I'm grown with kids of my own  
And I gotta do right what the gran's did wrong  
Now I'm in a battle for my soul control  
Tryin' to get back everything they stole

Love child, love child  
You never know how much I love, child, love child  
You need to slow your roll, oh, wild child, wild child  
And get to know about this love child, love child, love child

Love child, love child  
You never know how much I love, child, love child  
You need to slow your roll, oh, wild child, wild child  
And get to know about this love child, love child, love child

Ooh, listen to me now  
Sometime for a moment

Love child, love child  
You never know how much I love, child, love child  
You need to slow your roll, oh, wild child, wild child  
And get to know about this love child, love child, love child

Love child, love child  
You never know how much I love, child, love child

You need to slow your roll, oh, wild child, wild child  
And get to know about this love child, love child, love  
child

You'll never know how much I  
You need to slow your roll  
Wild child  
Love child, love child, love child

Oh, wild child, love child

Visit [Grits](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.