

# JK "Not A Love Song"

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She walking thru my mind,  
i can see her smile,  
yeah she fried, she got weed eyes,  
i would spend my fuckin life with her,  
and even when i die, i would save my last breath for  
her,  
rollin weed havin sex in the afterlife,  
i hope we'll still be smiling, all thru the night,  
i'm grindin, where is happiness, tryna find it,  
tryna find me,  
and i think i did,  
but she has to leave, damn,  
one day, one day, we'll be together again,  
i believe,  
Fuck the world, fuck everybody,  
let the thruth be told,  
with you i'm blazin, with the others i'm cold,  
fireworks meet the sky, it's an work of art,  
for the sake of this song call it an artwork  
i dont know is it akward  
but i fucks with you,  
and i ain't feelin no girl,  
on this planet earth, so maybe you're an alien,  
how the fuck could i know,  
if there is no god to show me the view from above,  
and for yall who thing wrong,  
this is not a love song,  
it's a song about love.

This is not a love song, No,  
it's a song about love, Hey.  
This is not a love song, No,  
it's a song about love, Hey.

This ain't no lovesong,  
i love three things, music family friends,  
and this will last long,  
but you, are my soulmate,  
so that's why i got this on replay,  
not pop, buttfuck, people sayin shit,  
cuz they're blinded by the lies,  
and couldm't see the vision like me,

it's your decision if you like me or not,  
but you gotta face it, you're like me alot,  
rollin pot, chillin back, fits the spot,  
lay on your back, on the bad, girl you're bad,  
and i can't wait for the day you're back,  
if bullets were flyin from the sky,  
i would have your back,  
then attack, so everyone recognizes,  
who the fuck is jack,  
maximize the feeling, i see you even if you're gone,  
i see you when i be dreamin,  
so i'll be dreamin for real long,  
i don't really wanna wake up, shake up,  
the sensation i get,  
then i bake up, so i think you do the same,  
maybe we'll met up up on the plane,  
so i release my brain,  
forget about the pain,  
feel the beat and come along, take hits from the bong,  
and think about it, is this a love song

This is not a love song, No,  
it's a song about love, Hey.  
This is not a love song, No,  
it's a song about love, Hey.

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