

## The-dream "February Love"

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Come and walk me to the car  
I wanna see you from here to there  
Can't help but stare  
Give me some insight  
No bullshit  
A real conversation  
Put me on your block  
I'm moving in  
I would love to be love's neighbor  
If you don't mind I don't 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 heart  
Give me your heart  
Promise we'll never be apart  
I know your used to them niggas saying wha-ah-ah-  
whatever  
Promise we'll always be to-to-to-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  
Alright  
See we are the beautiful ones  
Baby come and step into my side  
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 court side  
Shawty I ain't new to this  
You better get used to this  
30 foot ceilings  
Lifestyle appealin'  
Check my '09 taxes I made a killing  
Haters wanna kill'em  
Real niggas feel'em  
Dream ain't on the credits  
They must'a got a fill in  
Uh  
He's so silly  
Don't mean to be rude  
But some of these niggas just aint got a clue  
Fallin' in love  
Follow me girl  
These niggas so scandalous  
These comedian niggas should do stand-up  
These breakup before holiday ass niggas  
Them leasing Benzes pretendin ass niggas  
Hell yeah I already told you niggas I'm a motherfuckin'  
hater  
Especially when yall niggas lying about your  
motherfuckin' paper  
He poppin' champagne  
Throwin out Benjamins all up on the TV screen  
Don't own your publishing  
Hell nawh you ain't got more money than me  
Just help me understand  
Help me comprehend  
Matter fact don't tell me shit  
She know you full of it  
It's so much that I can say  
She pullin' me away

Stay in the way

They like my February love

Love

Love

She was my February love

Love

Love

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