

Diddy-Dirty Money "Your Love"

Visit "[Your Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We in the motherfucking building
A hundred fucking bottles
Yeah, come on, let go, let go

Girl, I want you face down, first thing when I wake up
I already got you covered, girl, ain't no need for
makeup
I just need a camera it's all in the papers
And then I am ready for the way that we're gonna make
love

Feeling right now, I need you right now
Trying to hold back, but you can get it
Don't tease me right now, baby, please me right now
Girl, scream yes if you're with it

Got one question, one question for you
When I'm going through withdrawals
Tell me what I'm supposed to do
'Cause I need your love, I want your love
Girl, it ain't the same if I ain't got your love

Your love, your love, your love, your love
All I want is you, baby, all I want is you, baby
All I really want is you
Your touch, your sense, my love
Baby, all I want is you, baby, only one is you, baby

I'ma put it in your face, boy, as soon as you wake up
Know you wanna hit it, want me to be a little slut
If you do it good, well, I'll return the favor
Baby, I'm tired of the bed, I wanna try it on a table

But I mean it right now, but I need you right now
Come a little closer you can get it
Don't tease me right now, better please me right now
Let your tongue walk on this pussy

Got one question, one question for you
When I'm going through withdrawals
Tell me what I'm supposed to do
'Cause I need your love, I want your love

Boy, it ain't the same if I ain't got your love

Your love, your love, your love, your love
All I want is you, baby, all I want is you, baby
All I really want is you
Your touch, your sense, my love
Baby, all I want is you, baby, only one is you, baby

Bet you know I'm Diddy, ho, real dealy-o
Real estate in the states spilling in Philly, yo
I did it for the team, I did it for you, shawty
I did it for the fans, I did it for the glory

Cocky niggers don't have cocky my yankee fiddy
My wrist Rocky, Sylvester Stallone, Jacob Day
Early birds, furry furs, his and hers
Baby girl, silver spurs

You know I stay on my grind, and she be right there
The shit I'm doing won't be seen or done for light years
Talking me and you, the world is ours
All we need is our love, money and the power

My love, your love, your sense, my touch
Boy, I need your body, tonight
I ain't leavin' this pub without your love

Your love, your love, your love, your love, your love
All I really want is your love
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, yeah

Visit [Diddy-Dirty Money](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.