The Head and the Heart "Love Crimes"

Visit "Love Crimes" on MotoLyrics.com

Talk to me
And I better not hear a word
Do me baby
I better not feel it girl
I still got one bullet left in my nine
Finna do a love crime
Love crime
Finna do a love crime

Murder murder murder she wrote Love crimes Love crimes Murder murder murder she wrote Love crimes Love crimes

You write me love letters
With your fathers pen
If he knew the freaky, freaky things
That you write with it
Is it really wrong
That I want to be the baby daddy
Is that a love crime, love crime
Tell me it's a love crime

Murder murder murder she wrote Love crimes love crimes Murder murder murder she wrote Love crimes love crimes Murder murder murder she wrote Love crimes love crimes

In the getaway car You know I love it when the ride is smooth If we ever get caught It'd be a long vacation for two

Visit The Head and the Heart page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.