## Raheem DeVaughn "Four Letter Word"

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I taste sweet melodies
Every time I kiss you
I yearn and toss and turn
Every time I find myself missin' you

And rain-falls don't sound as wet Don't feel as wet when I ain't inside of you Your skin is soft as silhouette At the stroke of my finger tips

'Cause I hope you're not the prototype
But the makings of the real deal
See, it's been some time since this came around
So I recognize just what I feel, my old friend's back

It's that old four letter word that I feel when I touch you, yeah

(Lemme tell you what it is)

It's that old four letter word that I taste when I kiss you, yeah

It's that old four letter word that I recognize, so familiar, yeah

It's that old four letter word, love, love, love, love, love, love

(I got to spell it out, L O V E, love)

I feel sexy and confident
When I illuminate in your eyesight
I feel speechless and spellbound
So, what's the use of even tryin' to put up the fight

I let down all my guards You persuaded me when you did the same I?m throwin' in all my cards I found a higher ground, a higher plane

See, it's been some time
I know where you been, I been waitin' on ya
But welcome back
I hope you?re here to stay, here today

I always hear about, sing about

Even write about ya, talk about ya (There was a time I was sure I had) Just know I had till ya slipped away But not this time, no, no

It's that old four letter word that I feel when I touch you, yeah
(That feels so good inside)
It's that old four letter word that I taste when I kiss you, yeah
It's that old four letter word that I recognize, so familiar, yeah
It's that old four letter word, love, love, love, love, love
(L O V E, got to spell it out)

This time This time This time

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