

Afrob Feat. Meli

"Don't Ever Fucking Question That"

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Don't ever fucking question that (6x)

[Slug]

Enough to hold you to the brightest of lights,
to place you dangerously close to that sun,
enough to acknowledge the flaws you can't ignore
and recognize the cause of what's done is done,
more than enough to put my name behind my ideals,
and neglect my logic twice daily.
enough to keep me looking for my lucy in the sky with
gems,
when I remember how you used to call me baby,
enough to look in my mirror with detest
for every tear you shed regardless of why you wept,
enough to curse any man who can't appreciate the
depth
of the ocean I swam till I ran out of breath.

I love you, don't ever fucking question that,
that's why we'll probably never get along.
if I was better at finding the right words to say,
I wouldn't need to write these motherfucking songs.

[Slug]

I love you, I love you (faded)
never, don't ever fucking question that,
don't ever fucking question that.
riding the public transit,
I study the blank stares to answer my questions
of how and why I got so many grey hairs.
I take care of the nervous that runs through my
extension cord,
and I reflect on that reoccurring dream where we met
the Lord.
single file lines, to give her a pound one at a time
but when i faced her- I attempted to embrace her, she
looked so fine,
I awoke from my sleep before her bodyguard had a
chance to beat me
to submission and I still walk with my religion.
I watched the children scurry in circles around a two-

way mirror,
worrying about which side of the glass projects the
reflection clearer.
I hear the whispers of the wind trying to get me to grin,
gassing' me up about the love that I plucked and I've
been stuck within,
for every eclipse that stares at me
from the other side of a paper cup of espresso-
I light a match beneath a kettle,
and for ever set of lips that become attached and
equipped with that program
to seek success, i bleed my ethics out a slow drip.
I used to know a man who met a woman, dont
remember where,
big beautiful eyes and light brown hair,
she was from the burbs, he was from the south side of
the city,
this was back when Franklin avenue was still pretty.
two different worlds apart, but the world is just a small
town-
we all know how people like to get down.
here we go, aquarius, pisces,
feel the flow of the fluid as I swim through it to free my
soul.
bush shoved the cane without the glove numbed the
pain.
the magic from up above what it does for the brain,

make the love, paint the picture,
write the song, the player met a virgin made a virgo
named him sean.
make the love, paint the picture,
write the song, the player met a virgin made a virgo
named him sean.
make the love, paint the picture
and write that song till the break of dawn.

[Slug]

I love you- don't ever fucking question that,
that's why we'll probably never get along.
if I was better at finding the right words to say,
I wouldn't have to write these motherfucking
songs.(2X)
I love you (make the love, paint the picture,
and write that song [in faded background]).
I love you.. I love you..

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