## Bazzi, I.F.L.Y.

This my baby This my Look

Touchin' you slowly, love how you hold me

I was a player, that was the old me

I sent a prayer for something holy

Got naked and show me

Girl, summer's been lonely, yeah

At first, I was hesitant (Spooky) Like a skeleton

You, 20, but intelligent

Now all them other bitches so irrelevant, ah-ah, yeah

Tan lines and some memories (woo)

Guess summer got the best of me (woo)

Chef B with the recipe, yeah

With you is a better me

I guess what I'm sayin', I guess what I'm sayin'

I guess what I'm sayin' is, I

I fuckin' love you

I guess what I'm sayin', I guess what I'm sayin'

I guess what I'm sayin' is, I I fuckin' love you (ah, yeah) Love you through the better days

Love you through the rainy ones

Champion, you're number one, yeah, that's true

I guess what I'm sayin', I guess what I'm sayin'

I guess what I'm sayin' is, I

I fuckin' love you (oh, yeah, ah)

Yes, I do, chillin' top floor with a penthouse view But that don't mean a thing unless I'm next to you 'Cause money just money 'less I spend it on you

Next to me, when I'm with you, you bring out the best of me

God made you a twin, but you the one I see

But shoutout to Elisha, that's my baby (yeah, yeah, yeah)

But if I wrote you a love song, would you sing it? If I needed bail out of jail, would you bring it? If I win, then we're up, if we fail, then we wing it

I guess what I'm sayin', I guess what I'm sayin'

I guess what I'm sayin' is, I I fuckin' love you (I do)

I guess what I'm sayin', I guess what I'm sayin'

I guess what I'm sayin' is, I

I fuckin' love you (I do, I do, I do, ah)

Love you through the better days (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Love you through the rainy ones

Champion, you're number one, yeah, that's true But I guess what I'm sayin', I guess what I'm sayin'

I guess what I'm sayin' is, I

I fuckin' love you (oh, yeah) That's my baby, yeah

My baby, uh, uh

My baby, yeah

That's my baby, yeah

My baby, uh, uh My baby, yeah