

# My Beloved

## mansionz

Just your flock, just your companions  
Just your kids, just your cheeks  
Just your neck, just your couch  
And my perfume, and my beloved  
And my breasts, and my beloved

And my love Yeah, I'm drowning in my own genius, that's what I'd like to think  
That's the attitude I've taken on these type of things  
A man can never own a woman, he just thinks he does  
Add it to the list of the dirty shit I'm thinking up  
Just tryna lighten up your mood, but you prefer it dark  
Soften all of the places up that were hard  
Put a couple of my kisses on your birthmarks  
I think you're hiding who you are and that's the worst part  
I never wanted to own you, just your neck  
Just your good needs, just your two breasts  
Just the good parts of you and your perfume, baby  
Don't ask the sun to shine more like the moon, baby  
Just your neck, just my couch  
Just your perfume, and my beloved  
And your wrists, just my couch

And my love Yeah, I was just seeing double, you look like extra trouble  
But I can see right through you like vodka, sneaking subtle  
We spent some weeks apart, I couldn't wait to see you  
But I got home and it was different, I don't believe you  
You was out fucking him, you know that's just the truth  
Wanted to fuck with you, did not know you could be so rude  
But looks could be deceiving, maybe you never see me  
Maybe this all just is a movie and it's just a screening  
Maybe you wanted me and I don't want you anymore

Maybe I fall in love with everything I should ignore  
Just your neck, just my couch  
Just your perfume, and my beloved  
And your wrists, just my couch  
And my love

Yeah, maybe it's today, maybe it's tomorrow  
I'm really tryna change, I'm just feeling hollow  
Some were made to lead, some were made to follow  
I'm all up on Raya, tryna fuck a model  
Because thinking 'bout you with him made me sick  
I should really beat his ass, but instead, I took your shit  
You always coming at me with some kind of weakness  
I don't need your secrets, I don't need your deep shit  
All I really need is  
Just your neck, just my couch

Just your perfume, and my beloved  
And your wrists, just my couch  
And my love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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