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[My love is as a fever longing still]

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[My love is as a fever longing still]

My man? He the Promise King—

I can't open my mouth but he'll swear such and such.

Try and stop him, see where that get me,

Buyin' me shit he can't afford.

My love, the Promise King—

Why he make 'em, can't keep 'em,

I couldn't say. Figure he get

High on the way it

Bind us for a minute, till he

Lie, that's all his word is—

My man Love, the promise king:

I break it if I bought it,

I own it if I caught it,

I spend it if I got it.