

Suicide

All the heartbreak hit like suicide, hey

You was right

You was right to point the finger

At my guilty eyes, hey

But tell me if you want me to

Put my pride in check so I can make it up to you, babe

If you want

I can make your body tremble

If you want to

If you want

I can make a magic potion

If you want to revive

No one has to know (ooh)

No one has to know (ooh)

No no no no, no