

# Thoughts

Tory Lanez

Slowly, drifting slowly  
Got my head spinning so slowly like the two hands in my role-y  
It's no time, come put that on me  
You'll still be my one and only, on my lonely, on my doly  
And just don't OD on them girls that came before you  
I won't OD on them guys that came before me, alright  
Moving lowkey  
Beat that p\*ssy like you owe me, bae you know me, and that's so me  
We both did things before, feelings and thangs involved, I'm not to blame at all

These just ain't words that I'm spitting  
If you could see the thoughts, thoughts that's in my, thoughts that's in my head  
These just ain't words, I feel a spark  
It's either that or I'm just caught up in my head  
I can't help it  
All the ways you did your thing to make me selfish  
These just ain't words, I'm addicted  
If you could see what's in my head, I need you in my bed, ohh

On my mind  
Yeah you've been in my head and I just don't know why  
Ever since you left my bed, girl the sun don't shine  
I just haven't been myself, no this ain't good for my health, so tell me, can you help me baby?  
Let's remind each other love is for us if we don't rewind  
Let's keep moving forward, leave the past behind  
It don't matter who was before me, I know that you adore me

These just ain't words that I'm spitting  
If you could see the thoughts, thoughts that's in my, thoughts that's in my head

These just ain't words, I feel a spark  
It's either that or I'm just caught up in my head  
I can't help it  
All the ways you did your thing to make me selfish  
These just ain't words, I'm addicted  
If you could see what's in my head, I need you in my bed, ohh

Uhh  
And if I see you with that other nigga  
I might spaz if I see you with that other bitch  
I might if you see me with that other bitch  
You might harass we can't be friends, I'm too far in  
Opened my mind and you walked in  
I cannot be for real  
When I went and copped the Richard, it was therapeutic, had to free my mind  
When I cut off all my bitches, it was only you I couldn't leave behind  
Polly want a cracker, she said "please don't call me Polly"  
She want me to call her bad words, these just ain't words, and you know I love you like good food  
You know you f\*cking with a good dude  
We go together, give me good brain, like you graduated from a good school

These just ain't words that I'm spitting

If you could see the thoughts, thoughts that's in my, thoughts that's in my  
head  
These just ain't words, I feel a spark  
It's either that or I'm just caught up in my head  
I can't help it  
All the ways you did your thing to make me selfish  
These just ain't words, I'm addicted  
If you could see what's in my head, I need you in my bed, ohh