

Connect

070 Shake

Hey oh yeah

Heartbeat sharply marked by sharpie, not me
Mark me godly try and taught me mark Pete Jonny
And the rest will walk me got peace
No piece, never...
Action talking madly
Happy sadly angry don't u feel me
Why are your words so trapped? (Just remember I am the 13 13 13)

Let me talk to you
Connect connect connect
(I'm the 12th disciple on the 13 13)
And what's wrong with you
Let's connect connect connect
(I'm the 12th disciple on the 13 13)
Go and call your connects connects connects
(I'm the 12th disciple on the 13 13)
To get you high and forget about the rest

Cause you rather keep it quiet
You never say enough
You rather let the silence
Take control of us

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Ooh you gotta tell me how you found it (oh yea)
Cool you say what you know about it (oh yeah)
And why did you come just for that
And why are your words all so trash
But your body free let me have a piece
Physically get you mentally
Sexually just vent to me
Spiritually connect to me
Now you know what you meant to me
You all talk, you ain't gotta talk, give me something bae
8 o'clock in the front, give me something bae
To the party, pop a molly, now we going crazy
Now I'm contemplating, now I'm crazy
Taking her to the place she stay
And hoping that she fucking says
Ooh you get to tell me how you found it (yea)
Cool you say what you know about it (yeah)
Cool you sang it, tell me how it sounded (yeah)
You read it, and what u really think about it
Oh what you really think about it
(Bout it, bout it, bout it)

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To get you high and forget about the rest

And still I seek this path of un-manifestation
Battling with lust and each his own temptations
Greeting waiting in the shadows times somebody give me patience
You forgotten it was temporary fell in love with this vacation
Dark paths, marked ass, the kill of lamination
Cutless and patents waiting for me by the station
Once your gone this all becomes and animation
Unreal and unable to have a motherfucking conversation
A moth- conversation

Cause you rather keep it quiet
You never say enough
You rather let the silence
Take control of us

Harpy sharply marked by sharpie not me
Mark me godly trident taught me Mark P Johnny
And a wrestle walk me
Got peace no piece never
Action talking madly
Happy sadly angry
Don't you feel me?