

## 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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Take control of us

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 lumination  
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?