

# Fatal Attraction

6LACK

Words gotta match the actions  
Fatal, fatal attraction, R.I.P.  
For every time we went through it, know it's all on me  
So no more run it backs, no more apologies  
Slant right got me thrown  
Before we ever fought, we spent hours on the phone  
I done dragged all my exes through the mud so I ain't gotta do it no more  
We know they got FOMO  
We know it's all promo when they talk about us  
If you talkin' 'bout me, I must've did something right  
I can make one night feel like a whole damn life  
Get rid of that strife  
Update your life on some iOS shit  
Came three times, ain't gotta buy your ass shit  
Always been the plug, no denying that shit  
I know how to keep you wired, I inspire that shit

Fatal attraction, ah  
I would ride for you, ride for you, ride for you  
Die for you, die for you, die for you  
Live for you, cry for you, slide witchu, yeah  
Make me never wanna leave ya  
Fatal attraction, R.I.P.

She got that killer, killer grip, am I dead?  
So much to think about  
But it's crazy what you doing with your head  
I done been a lot of things, but one thing I'm not is scared  
If there's one thing I got to share  
It's a lot of spilling going on  
Lot of hurting going on  
Figure out what's going wrong  
You been through too much and you don't need no more  
The help I get is gold, C-3PO  
It might be fatal but I'm hooked on it  
Gotta write a book on it  
Love it when you shook on it  
Get a second look on it  
You in love no denying that shit  
I know how to get you wired, I inspire that shit

Fatal attraction, ah  
I would ride for you, ride for you, ride for you  
Die for you, die for you, die for you  
Live for you, cry for you, slide witchu, yeah  
Make me never wanna leave ya  
Fatal attraction, R.I.P.  
Dead

Fatal attraction  
You know I ride for ya, ride for ya, ride for ya  
No questions asked  
Die for ya, die for ya, die for ya  
Might think twice about that one  
Make me never wanna leave ya  
R.I.P.

Girl, you know  
The things that I would do  
You say you bad for me  
But I'ma need some proof  
Mind in the gutter, put one on your roof  
You look up to me  
I look up to you

Dear Mother, Father God, I just wanna thank you for the opportunity to be th  
is blessed  
To experience love  
To be so present  
To be happy with who I am  
To wear my body righteously  
To be confident with the words that come from my soul  
Thank you, thank you, thank you