

Heart Strings

Alex Mali

I'ma make it easy for you
Don't really gotta waste no more time
Let me skip the paranoia
I don't need another treesh on my mind
I don't gotta treat another man-machine
I don't wanna play the puppet with my heart strings
I could count a million sorries
Of somebody who would fill me with lies
But this is getting way too boring
So I had to make a move and decide
I don't wanna play the puppet with my heart strings
But the moral of the story's

I just can't give away my love
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Been a lot of guys before you
Think about a lot of rules I bent, I
Learned to be a bit more forward
If I don't, then I'ma lose every time
I don't wanna play the puppet with my heart strings
I don't wanna be nowhere where I'm not wanted
And, baby, I don't gotta be psychic
To know I ain't gonna be no side chick
You ain't really doing me no favors
I don't wanna deal with your behavior
And let me tell you something, baby
If I learned one thing, baby
Think before you jump in, baby

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