

PAINKILLER

Amir Obè

You're my fire babe
You're my propane
You're my migraine
You're my painkiller
You're my favorite mistake
But times changed
You're my dope dealer
You're my dope dealer
You the real plug
If I overdose
It'd be real love
The whole will love
Yea
Mixing, mixing, mixing
And it got me in my zone
Seeing double vision
But I still want you alone
Paragraphs you texting
Got no patience on the phone
Left that shit on seen
And you come see me back at home
Love's a word that we just throw around
When I'm with you ain't no coming down

Last night I said it and I meant it
You ain't say it back babe I'm offended
Threats come and go its never ending
Right back I know that's where you're headed
Last night I said it and I meant it
You ain't say it back babe I'm offended
Threats come and go its never ending
Right back I know that's where you're headed

Running, running, running
How many miles does it take?
Smiles for the fake
Smiles for the snakes
Hearts made of stone
It's still liable to break
Liable to break
Still liable to break
Running, running, running
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