

YOU

Amir Obè

That's the way I'm feelin'
When the ceiling dead to rights
Tried to be the healer of all my fights
Now you're gone and it's still my life

In and out of town
The people in this city run they mouth
Yeah, I get a little jealous when you out
And argue with you 'til the sun come out

Probably don't want no smoke wit ya
I just wanna go smoke wit ya
I don't want no problems
Got the loud I got volume
I know she got me like they won't
And she just wanting the same though
Post a pic so they know

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You
I got what I wanted, you
You
I got what I wanted you, you

Overprotective and way too territorial
You know how I get
Call me a psycho but so are you
Even if the drunk texts say I'm over you
Ooo

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