

You're such a sweet thing  
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You so, you so

Tell me, have you ever been addicted to somebody  
Still functioning within the melancholy  
Baby's mommy got me raw like a zombie  
Proolly won't stop until she murder me softly  
Vanity is such a popular scene  
We could build a family out of the crop of the cream  
It's you plus me, we followin' dreams  
So why we treat each other like we on the opposite teams, huh?  
And I'm not sure what I'm supposed to say  
I'm trying to play without my poker face  
I put the joker in a shoulder holster  
Underneath the floor in a hole  
And I'ma save it for a stormy day  
And if the clouds break tint  
The sun will brush it off like it's all made of lint  
Silly you, gimme kiss, never say you never gave me nothing  
Cause you gave me shit

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Sometimes I wonder if you're f\*cking with my head  
Some kinda monster living underneath the bed  
But forever I'ma ride with you, one hundred percent  
Even when I never fully understand whatever you said  
Feels like I'm looking at something, painful  
A little illustration of an angel  
You're like a tattoo that's on my eyeball

I'm blind from the shine of your halo  
Girl, my imagination is the busiest  
Why you trying to match wits with an idiot?  
Passion is the measuring stick  
We qualify, we set the world on fire  
Just to burn up all the pretty shit  
I promise you, that I'm accountable  
Probably trying to prove, our love  
That it's possible  
Now paint a portrait of complaints  
But when it makes a mess, confess the stains

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It must be the devil when I taste her sweat  
It's the sweetest  
Might forfeit just to reach an agreement  
Throw the fight and then I'll hold you tight  
Poke a hole in the lid so we don't suffocate and choke tonight  
I know I prolly ain't right  
But I'm just right  
We thug life for the love life  
And look at where we took it  
But you ain't have to cook it for me  
Sugar ain't good for me  
Sugar ain't

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