

Tornado

AUGUST 08

Promise you won't sleep tonight
Probably not the best thing for you
Show me what you really like
Mama, let me taste your aura

We know good things come in phases
With a little bit of love and patience
Doing donuts, spinning my mind out

You send me 'round in circles
Tornado, tornado
Tornado, tornado
Tornado, tornado
You send me 'round in circles
Tornado, tornado
Tornado, tornado
Tornado, tornado
I don't mean for her you
Tornado, tornado
And never for will
Tornado, tornado
Tornado, tornado
Tornado, tornado
And never for will
Tornado, tornado
And never for will
Tornado, tornado
And never for will

I need a nigga with a job
Eclectic hoes
I need a nigga with a house
Eclectic hoes
I need a nigga with a car
Eclectic hoes, eclectic hoes
Duh, stupid

Ooh, shit
Look what the wind brought in
Looks like the universe brought me a new bitch just to get under my skin
But I dig it, baby
I'm equipped to know your filter got no limit, baby
Just watch your lips, lady
Over here we do not do crazy on my mama's baby
Just whoosh, whoosh, whoosh
Go ahead, shake your ass like you got something to prove
I know damn well I do
So I'ma do my part to make sure you have a clue that I'm not no fool
But, goddamn, I might be one for you
Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh
And as I'm being frank and I watch this tornado go around my room
I can't help but think that true love has been my muse
Just to get through
All the things you said you won't do
Damn, bitch, I wish you had a clue
That, Dorothy, you are not in Kansas anymore
That imagination you got can walk right out my door

Into the yellow brick road that was made for whores
It rains, it pours when the hard head bitch is yours
Oh, it's hard
And fuckin' with you really has me scarred
Within my heart
I feel the beat of life when I play my part
So when you never cut the rhythm, it was not real smart
For me to stick around thinking we could wish on stars
Most the days, I really wondered who were are
And some days, our love wasn't up to par
But then we beat the feelin' up every time we spar
When you got that new nigga, it was in my heart
To tell my brain he's been around and not really far
You was my tornado that always came by morning
God knew He made you, but He still ain't send no warning
And now you just memories, but now I can't sit in peace
So now I just sit and think
Let my head go

Spin spin, spin spin
If we fuck, is we back again?
Spin spin, spin spin
When do my situations get to win?
Spin spin, spin spin
I want real love when I love again
So I spin spin, spin spin
On myself this time to get right within
Whoosh