

# 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