

I wonder

Bb trickz

I wonder what it's like estar enamora'o de mí
Porque soy de lo peor (Porque soy de lo peor)
I wonder what it's like
Mirarme a la cara y sentir algo por mí
Porque no tengo, no tengo corazón (Metí'o en mi pecho)
No le hago caso a nadie y siempre quiero la razón
Hm, yeah, yeah

I wonder what it's like to be in love with Bb trickz
'Cause she's selfish, and she's rich (And she's such a bitch)
I wonder what it's like to look at me in the face (Está fuera de tu alcance)
Wonder what it's like to be in love with someone
That doesn't look at you the same
Wonder what it's like to be in love with someone
That doesn't look at you the same
'Cause we are not the same
We're made of different things
We're made of different things, ah

And we both grew up so different
I know that I'm so different
That's why you like me, but I can't be your baby
You wanna know if I ever think of you
And I don't, I think about me

I wonder what it's like estar enamora'o de mí
Porque soy de lo peor
I wonder what it's like to be in love with someone
That doesn't look at you the same
But we not the same

I wanna know what you like, what you like about me
'Cause there's not a lot of things I like about myself
(There's not a lot of things) I like about myself
I only think about myself (When I'm laying in bed)
I drown my thoughts in my sorrow, hm-hm-hm
(Give me a bud so I can smoke and forget 'bout you)