Myth Killa

BEXEY

I’m a myth killa now, baby
Can you tell?
I can't drag those myths around me, because they’ll kill me
Yeah

Can’t you see I’m trying to talk? Shut up and listen
Damn you!

Hook (x2):
You know that I've got attachment issues
No I won't admit I'm missing you
Do you feel it when I'm kissing you
Feeling like I'm trapped in your ritual

Verse:
Know a lot of people but they don't know me
Show me all your secrets you know I'm lonely
She's got a lot of reasons for why she won't leave
Everything they do can't do it like Bexey
You don't know what's in my brain
Don't act like you do
That shit frustrating
Yeah I'm a paradox cuz I do the fucking same thing
I just feel like I got powers and I think you crazy
Writing thoughts in my phone again
Might have to switch to that pad and pen
Cause the messages you send they get partially read
And they just throw me on my zone, fuck around in my head
Now I'm a myth killa yeah it's the look up at the big picture
Cuz I'm breaking frames like I've finally got a fixed vision
Sip liquor, love her fit figure, make your bitch jealous
She's stressin with you cuz all she wants is my dick in her

Hey
I just figured out your secret. Would you like me to tell you w
hat it is?
Secret? What are you talking about?
You know exactly what I’m talking about

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