

Stop Tricking

BRONCHO

Feeling indebted tonight
I was almost too easy for you
Fortune favors your star
And it matches your pleading for him
Oh, oh, ooh

And it matches your pleading for him
Should you even fuck with me tonight
Easy money gotta give it all up
Stop tricking me
Stop tricking me

Burdens are under attack
I was already ready to pack
Congregation drinking the wine
I was thinking 'bout singing your hymn
Should you even fuck with me tonight
I would never up and leave you, oh, oh
Stop tricking me
Stop tricking me

Easy money gotta give it all up
Stop tricking me
Stop tricking me

Oh, he never run cold
'Cause and then and on everybody knew
Meditation facing the facts
And matches your pleading for him
Oh, oh, oh
I was already singing your hymn
Oh, oh, ooh
I was already singing your hymn
Oh, oh, ooh