

Dualshock

Choker

(Ooh) An id-, an id-, an idea from tomorrow's, an idea
(Ooh) 'Way, 'way, an id-, 'way, an id-, an idea
(Ooh) 'Way from, 'way, 'dea-'dea-'dea-'dea, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
(Ooh) An idea away from tomorrow's fantasy

He lies, he schemes
He don't think I'm pretty (No, no, mhm)
So what? So what?
I don't need no message on my phone
To tell me I'm cute (I'm cute)
She cries, she screams
She never believes me (No, no, no, no)
So what? So what?
I just want someone who'll leave me alone
When I get home

You want command over me
That DualShock, that P.O., that Tivo
That remote, that remote
I can't give you that, I won't
But I got love if you need it
You want command over me
That DualShock, that P.O., that Tivo
That remote, that remote
I can't give you that, I won't
But I got love if you need it

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Can a God be sorry?
Is this life a gift or a circumstance?
Oh, oh
How I'ma read your mind
When I can't even make mine up?
Ooh, ooh, ooh