

CAMERA SHY

Chris Miles

Why she so camera shy?
I've got her paralyzed, ey, yeah
Let's make mistakes tonight
Live life like we're dyin' twice, yeah, yeah, OK

I treat her like a side bitch, I'll never make her my bitch
She said I'm always high and I never close my eyelids
Why you tryna talk just to fill the fuckin' silence?
You so insecure but you always try to hide it

Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah
Aw, yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah
Aw

Why you always callin' my phone with some bullshit?
Yes, I'm so high, I be chillin' where the moon is
Why you buggin', God, you only took two hits
She said I'm outta my mind, I'm boutta lose it
In Paris with some rich hoes, this panty got the disco
She ain't let me hit, I think I fucked until my wrist broke
She ain't got no hobbies, all she wanna do is sniff coke
Ask me do I love you, I say eh, no, let's go
Round and round and round again
She picked me up in her boyfriend's bed
But it's just a rental, he's not here
Might put her in the friend zone
But we not friends, and that's

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