

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