

You still walk away
Lost track of time today
Life is not a holiday, no

Fuck my apologies
Don't know what you saw in me
I ain't felt love in so long

But it's like that
And you like that shit
She coming right back
And baby bite my lip

Yeah it's like that
And you like that shit
She coming right back
And baby bite my lip

Vampire in this bitch with my hands tied
You won my heart by a landslide

Vampire, vampire

Took the blame for her friends
I ain't into foreplay
We don't get along
Unless we laying in the bedframe

She love all my songs
But I hate it when she press play
Fucking with my old ho
Yeah, I call it ex-games

I can see right through it like an x-ray
Yeah she here tonight but she gone the next day
Ay, got me feeling chest pains
Still don't give a fuck what her friends say

But it's like that
And you like that shit
She coming right back
And baby bite my lip

Yeah it's like that
And you like that shit
She coming right back
And baby bite my lip

Vampire, vampire