Whatever you have of me
That's not even half of me
I don't like the agony of hiding my duality, Love
People that I don't trust
That's why I lie so much
Sleeping at night, don't touch
She's in my dreams, so what
Oh, I'm the miracle in the making
And I can hear the mirror calling, hello
No, I cant minor in the majors
So, hit it out the park and we can go home

And I'll be happy to show you my moves
But you want my rhythm and not my blues
And if you're ready to turn off the news
I'm suicidal if you're still in the mood
Baby, I'm learning all of your moves
Got your rhythm, but not your blues
Serenade you while you're watching the news
Suicidal, if you're still in the mood

Mmm, tried to play me for a gimmick
'Cause she don't feel like pretending
Um, no I'm here to win it
Play with you with your permission
Can't blame the victim, You'll say that you're with him
What he doesn't know is how well you follow the system
'Cause you been a servant since Sunday school service
So when they beat me, you only get nervous
Smell blood in the water so I love you even harder
For my son and my daughters
I'll love you even harder

And I'll be happy to show you my moves
But you want my rhythm and not my blues
And if you're ready to turn off the news
I'm suicidal if you're still in the mood
Baby, I'm learning all of your moves
Got your rhythm, but not your blues
Serenade you while you're watching the news
Suicidal, if you're still in the mood