

## Mind Games

Domo Genesis

I'm never good with these names so I never call her that  
Triple cross into third base how far is that  
The worst case in the first place is not the fact  
That you sitting infatuation but filled high enough to catch a  
fucking heart attack  
She said she's scared that I'll fuck and never call her back  
She's probably right but I kept it G and remained a mack  
Had a little chat now we're right back where we started at  
I guess I gotta knock from words her guard's down flat  
She wanna get a little higher I'm bout that  
Hit it in good zone for a second and then I bounce back  
Barely no where high is where we find middle ground at  
Her mind wide open as the ocean so I pound that  
Nice and easy hoping that no feelings get around that  
I got a flight to catch and ain't no telling when I'm coming back  
Young heart breaker but no Malice in my heart  
Is that I can't tell if she likes me or just want me for my ball  
of stacks  
So I play my role, guess I got my own garden tap  
Play it way safe, satisfied with the art of that  
Maybe I could change but I just don't know where to start with  
that  
In a case of Mind Games I guess we all apart of that