

attention whore

ericdoa

Fortune swan stop that shit!

Whoa, oh

Whoa, oh

Whoa, oh

Baby tell what you doing for attention

Late night sitting 'round for my message

I was out getting drunk with my best friends

You're staring at your phone, hoping that somebody mentions

Yeah, the room filled yes-men, fuel my obsession

Baby tell what you doing for attention

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I was out getting drunk with my best friends

You're staring at your phone, hoping that somebody mentions

Yeah, the room filled yes-men, fuel my obsession

Yeah, bitch I'm sick of it

Screaming at the wall like no one's listening

Okay you try your best to stall

Bringing up some different shit

I put aside our differences

Do I love you? Just a lil' bit

Ooh, you can't have me back

Sharp pain like a heart attack

I don't wanna change baby

I don't put no effort at all

You try to pull me into everything and get me involved

Look at me

All this shit don't matter

Pussy, c'est la vie

Gotta be shittin' me

Arm within a reach

Yeah, you can't lie to me

Everyday is the same, I let all that shit rain

But it's all different when yo' ass come around

All the loss in my brain

I forget my own name

I just pray you'll get me off the ground

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I was out getting drunk with my best friends

You're staring at your phone, hoping that somebody mentions

Yeah, the room filled yes-men, fuel my obsession

Can't help you from feeling empty

I hate the pictures that you send me

But that's not all of it

Taste your medicine

I hope you swallow it

Can't be modest bitch

I see your arrogance I can't acknowledge it

Try to polish it

I just need someone I could be honest with
But you lost it
I lost so many friends just for profit
I'm off this
Keep my circles tight interlock it
Yea, I promise
Say you toxic bitch you rotten

Baby tell what you doing for attention
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I was out getting drunk with my best friends
You're staring at your phone, hoping that somebody mentions
Yeah, the room filled yes-men, fuel my obsession

Fuel my obsession I, I
I, I
Fuel my obsession