

# Take You Down

Gomey

We at the telly counting chips  
Models on my arm  
I'm on my demon  
I'm on a streak  
I'm tryna quit  
Bezels on my wrist  
Reflectin' gleamin'

Oh  
Counting up my sins  
The list is growing

Oh  
Trying to forget who I've become

Creep through the night  
Tryna hide  
From myself cause I be selfish  
I be selfish

Creep through the night  
Through the night  
Passing by  
Acting up but I can't help it

Oh  
I would break you down  
I would take your smile

Oh  
No one can tame me now  
Crazy now

Oh  
I'm made to hurt  
Homemade in hell

Oh  
So they can't take me down  
But I would only take you down

Your arms are my cell  
This ain't the time to play it safe  
Get down on your knees  
I'll be your preacher  
Already fiending from the chase  
You gon have to swallow me  
No chaser

Now my moral compass  
Has been  
Broken  
The tremble in your lips  
Tells me  
You're soakin'  
Push em to the side  
Do you right here

Hopin' nobody notice  
Rub yourself  
Sleep through the night  
Do you right  
Tell 'em in the morning that your phones dead

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Crazy now

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So they can't take me down  
But I would only take you down  
Your arms are my cell