

Roses red, and I know it
Fuck me dead every morning
Can't control her
And I know that
She just can't get me out of her head

Stole her art, I'm the owner
Bleed this shit like a donor
Can't control her
And I know that
She just can't get me out of her head

She said I'm a dream, yeah
Focus like a bee, yeah
Ripping at the seam like yeah, (bleugh)
In my head a demon
Filling my life with meanin'
Never can make me weaken, yeah

Aye, you're so smart
Good sex going dark
Turn your life into art
Said girl
We can mess around under cover
Crash course, ain't no sense in going down
Let's fuck for fun with the evening, girl
I'll come back like I never left now girl

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