

Venus

Kenya Grace

When I call you in the daylight, it's wasted
The problem is faulty, I fight that
I'm not about the basic, the same shit
I want something unique and different (Different)
All eyes on me
And if I'm messing up your evening, you know how it's meant to be
Not that easy, the fake deal
I want something truthful and so real

I know you're not good for me
But I can never find a man to handle me
And I know it's not sanity
But would you lie with me?
And make feel like

Woah-oh-oh-oh, woah-oh-oh-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh
Don't call me Venus
But you're my weakness
Yeah, you

(Yeah)
I say we're magnets, how do we attract this?
Come a little closer, tell me you ain't on my planet
I know you're feelin' it, so calm it with your gibberish
And can you just consider it, that maybe there is more to this?

I know you're not good for me (Good for me)
But I can never find a man to handle me (Handle me)
And I know it's not sanity (Sanity)
But would you lie with me?
And make feel like

Woah-oh-oh-oh, woah-oh-oh-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh
Don't call me Venus
But you're my weakness
Yeah, you

And it's coming 'round again, sounds are echoing
And it pulls me back again, I feel myself falling in
Woah-oh-oh-oh, woah-oh-oh-oh-oh
Feel myself falling in
Woah-oh-oh-oh, woah-oh-oh-oh-oh
Myself falling

Good for me
Handle me
Sanity
(Woah-oh-oh-oh, woah-oh-oh-oh-oh)
(Woah-oh-oh)
You make me feel it, you make me feel it
(Woah-oh-oh-oh, woah-oh-oh-oh-oh)
(Woah-oh-oh)
You make me feel it, you make me feel it
(Woah-oh-oh-oh, woah-oh-oh-oh-oh)
(Woah-oh-oh)

Don't call me Venus
(Woah-oh-oh-oh, woah-oh-oh-oh-oh)
(Woah-oh-oh)
You make me feel it, you make me feel it