

# Prophet

King Princess

You call when you want it  
Everyone wants something from your soul  
On the molly, someone's friend is talking  
Like they know, oh you're on it  
I just want to be your pretty girl, when you want it

'Cause I can only think about you  
And what it's like to walk around you  
And why they like to talk about you  
'Cause I can only think about you

You know what you want it's  
Only 'bout the money and control  
Can't step off it, someone else will cop it  
Like it's gold, you're a prophet  
Someone's going to profit  
Don't you know, I just want it

'Cause I can only think about you  
And what it's like to walk around you  
And why they like to talk about you  
'Cause I can only think about you  
'Cause I can only think about you  
And what it's like to walk around you  
And why they like to talk about you  
'Cause I can only think about you

Oh, no apologies, twisting your word and your prophecies  
Oh ooh, and honestly, it's the price of the prodigy wannabe  
Oh, no apologies, twisting your word and your prophecies  
Oh ooh, and honestly-

'Cause I can only think about you  
And what it's like to walk around you  
And why they like to talk about you  
'Cause I can only think about you  
'Cause I can only think about you  
And what it's like to walk around you  
And why they like to talk about you  
'Cause I can only think about you

Woaah, think about you  
(It's the price of the prodigy wannabe)  
Think about you  
Think about you  
(It's the price of the prodigy wannabe)  
Think about you (oh)  
(It's the price of the prodigy wannabe)  
'Cause I can only think about you  
Oh I can only think about you