

Traumatized

Kofi

Yeah

You know this the type of track that
Make you think about... huh
Fuck it nevermind

Hey,

Been on road all week, I ain't seen you
And I say that I don't, but I need you
And yeah we like to fight but I can't leave you
Cause It's us against them all baby it's me and you

And every time we fight I know I'm in the wrong
That's why every time I write to you it's in a song
Been about two years and we still going strong
Cause I put you on, and you put me on

You come from money, but you fell for me
I met you in bell air, on that Bentley street
You said, who's around you is who you bound to be
And all my niggas thugs so why you fond of me
And I'm straight out the boroughs, this life's new to me
You grew up in a mansion, I was in the streets
Where my nigga stains my next nigga so it falls on me
Always had a silver spoon, but ain't no food to eat

It's crazy,

And I tried to show her, I told her
Like I'm comfortable around you, I ain't even comfortable around myself
Yeah
That's just food for thought

Hey,

Now that's my baby, that's my baby
Ain't nobody else in this world that drives me crazy
Got the type of love, you could make a nigga lazy
Cause I wanna be with you, every night and on the daily
I might need some saving

Cause loving you is like a drug and baby I'm addicted
Every night you blow my mind like you're a damn magician
I know it's only been a week, withdrawals got me tripping
So once I'm back you'll look like my jewelry, you'll be dripping

This all honesty
You could feel the vibes
Make you feel a way
Look me in the eyes
Don't lie to me
Girl you a vibe
If I ever see you with a next nigga I'll be traumatized
You make me feel alive

Yeah

It's Kofi

This the type of
Some to make you wanna
Fuck I don't even know