

Drums Pt. I

Lido

The rain just started again
Broken umbrella and broken hearted again
Got me thinking what, what if we met and just parted as friends
But you became my sun and the rain just started again, I thought it would end
Now we on it again
Rock bottom, they said it would sink, but I thought it would swim
Go ahead, blame it on the alcohol and your friends
But fact is that you called me last night and you thought it was him
Can no longer pretend

Baby, just tell me
Will we ever find the rythm again
Or will we crash into eachother forever?
I can't believe this love has come to an end
But we can't change the weather

There's a cloud on my head, and it's raining on me and nobody else
There's a cloud on my head, and it's raining on me and nobody else

They say it's young love
Young love, it don't mean a thing
But that don't change the way you feel
Because we young, girl
And this world is everything
So this love is very real
And I wonder, I wonder
What if I did it all, I mean even more
Would you see me or would we be at war?
Still, still

Let the drums go bang...
Let the drums go bang...
Let the drums go bang...
Let the drums go bang...

The sky is made of stone
(Tell me what you want from me, all I got is these drums to keep me company
Tell me what you want from me, all I got is these drums to keep me company)
The sky is made of stone
(Tell me what you want from me, all I got is these drums to keep me company
Tell me what you want from me, all I got is these drums to keep me company)

Just do your dance, do your dance, do your dance on my heart
Baby, just do your dance, do your dance, do your dance on my heart
Baby, just do your dance, do your dance, do your dance on my heart
Baby, just do your dance, do your dance, do your dance on my heart

I'm surrounded, surrounded, surrounded by your love
I'm surrounded, surrounded, surrounded by your love
I'm surrounded, surrounded, surrounded by your love
I'm surrounded, surrounded, surrender

Dirty white flags
Overpriced rags in heavy Nike bags
No return tags, shawty straight cursin' me
My better half brings out the worst in me

Gepetto in stilletos, gotta cut every string
I've written so many songs that I'll never sing
Tell me what you want from me
All I got is these drums to keep me company

But I'm glad we did it
Matter of fact I wish that didn't
Matter of fact I can't remember what I'm missing
Everybody talks, don't know why we never listen
Your girls said "Girl, you totally don't need him"
Your dad said "Sweetie, you want me to go beat him?"
My boys said "Man, you should enjoy your damn freedom"
My mom said "If you can't join 'em better beat 'em"
My aunt said "Child, she be bad for your health"
My best friend said "You just battle yourself"
My ex said "Now you know how I felt"
I told everybody chit-chatter won't help

Maybe she just bored with me
Maybe that's why she's trying to have a war with me
Well, you want it, you got it
So every verse on this album is battle poetry
Text said that she never getting over me
But her heart belongs to Jodeci
Said if you're not on the team you can't have mine
And then I switch sides like halftime