

# 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 rhythm again  
Or will we crash into each other 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 stilettos, 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 "Sweety, 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