

## Fears

Mac Ayres

Four-door corolla yet I only need two  
Red lips and white lies giving berry the blues  
Bungee jump in the buggy she put the blunt in my view  
You got all of my mind my only philosophy's you

Love jones sweater jacket just about to  
Truth is I've been trying to flex learning sex is the move  
But setting the mood up around it my big mouth ain't as smooth  
You rolling paradise with me got bonita on cue  
I needed you I needed to believe you believed in true love  
Called a venus dude what only real niggas do  
So I vandalized heaven made a place for me and you  
Cause we ain't perfect but it's worth it and I got a scenic view  
Of heartache and a burglary been addicted to hurtles  
It's ricocheted (I love you) but turned with hints of discouragement  
Maybe I ain't really that nigga just fit for the services  
Oh you actually saw me for how I'm feeling these verses and I'm  
Like four-door whips with just two bodies  
Need not a Bugatti corolla my boo got it  
Gas pass left both our high's got drolics  
But you? I knew to no surprise who was riding  
Let's bounce and bounce

I got all my fears in one place  
Got a one-way ticket on my waist  
Oh this bed ain't sitting right I'm rolling to the other side  
While I've been thinking 'bout you  
Imma see you where the sun is hot  
Imma get you in a perfect spot  
Oh this bed ain't sitting right and I'll be on another flight  
Some things just come and go  
Baby some things just come and go  
Baby they just won't let go  
Baby

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