

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 vie
w
Of heartache and a burglary been addicted to hurtles
It's ricocheted (I love you) but turned with hints of discourag
ement
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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