

The Hills

Madilyn Bailey

Your man on the road, he doing promo
You said, "keep our business on the low-low"
I'm just tryna get out the friend zone
Cause you look even better than the photos
I can't find your house, send me the info
Driving through the gated residential
Found out I was coming, sent your friends home
Keep on tryna hide it but your friends know

I only call you when it's half past five
The only time that I'll be by your side
I only love it when you touch me, not feel me
When I'm messed up, that's the real me
When I'm messed up, that's the real me
I only call you when it's half past five
The only time I'd ever call you mine
I only love it when you touch me, not feel me
When I'm messed up, that's the real me
When I'm messed up, that's the real me, yeah

Hills have eyes, the hills have eyes
Who are you to judge, who are you to judge?
Hide your lies, hide your lies
Only you to trust, only you...

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