

XX

Marc E. Bassy

Maybe we get high  
Just so we can come back down to earth  
Maybe we'll get by  
That's all that matters

Baby when I'm alone, I'm never really alone  
Just pretending cause you gotta show the world you strong  
Way you show'em off, that shit it turn me on  
Call me crazy but sometimes I favor the withdrawal  
Always right there in the funk of life  
Swimming in that motherfucker, never really cut them off  
They remind me of my mother, shit is never black or white  
Standard test, you probably other, hope that you the prototype  
And ain't time to get a hundred, show ya right  
Yeah show ya right  
You got that black and gold complexion  
And take away that affection  
And that's about the time I get to go reaching for my weapon  
That's money, drugs, and obsession, just enough to keep you guessing  
Carry my own mind, you're such a better reflection  
Tell me that you're right  
Tell me that you're right

Baby when you're alone, I know you really alone  
You just pretending cause you got to show the world you strong  
The way you show'em off, that shit turn me on  
Call me crazy but sometimes I wish you were the one

[Hook:]

I still got love for them all, all my XX  
I still pick up when you call, you're my XX  
See me out in the streets, you blow me XX  
My new one don't pick up, you still be the next best

I'm always right there in the thick of it  
I quit drinking everyday  
Nighttime come around, I find excuses to go fly away  
Said you were the one, yeah I probably tell a lie a day  
Use to be a shy girl, now you take it off right away  
Now you take it off right away  
You got that liquor in your system  
You ready for bad decisions  
When we met you felt imprisoned  
Now you free and really living  
That shit it gotta cost  
You got love you wanna give it  
Nobody wanna take it  
They already seen you naked now  
Why you let the city take you down?

Baby when you're alone, I know you really alone  
You just pretending cause you got to show the world you strong  
The way you show'em off, that say it to me yo  
Call me crazy but sometimes I wish you were the one

[Hook:]

I still got love for them all, all my XX

I still pick up when you call, you're my XX  
See me out in the streets, you blow me XX  
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Maybe we get high, just to come back down to earth