

Fifth and my last subject
Wanna be the film for your camera girl
Should you be the one brush for my paintings, babe
Would you be the queen to my king size bed? (Girl)
Love the way you make me lose clarity
Stay away from all your fuse "dOra maar"
Losing all of my sanity through all your curves
And downs, yeah

Itsy bitsy, miss me if we know
We inside the safest party
Oh-oh-oh-oh, that ain't you if you are out, baby
Oh-oh-oh-oh, steering, I'm your pilot, baby
Step inside the palette, baby
You're just my grieving model "dOra maar"
Oh, I promise what you expect
Know they always gon' be bigger than that, yeah

Oh, my dOra, I'ma be your explorer
Look behind the walls, draw the things I want, babe
Wanna see a hunnit, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, my dOra, I'll fight for your horrors
Hide behind my walls, kill the things you want bae
Whatever you want, yeah, yeah, yeah

Whipping out my brush but you be weeping all your heart
That's perfect just the way it always is, yeah
Melting on my sheets, you don't know it
But I'll teach you that imperfect's part of being perfect is, yeah
When I grab the easel, engrave
Baby, you are just weeping woman "dOra maar"
Once again lose my sanity through all your curves
And downs, yeah

Itsy bitsy, miss me if we know
We inside the safest party
Oh-oh-oh-oh, that ain't you if you are out, baby
Oh-oh-oh-oh, steering, I'm your pilot, baby
Step inside the palette, baby
You're just my grieving model "dOra maar"
Oh, I promise whatever you expect
They always bigger better than that, yeah

Oh, my dOra, I'ma be your explorer
Look behind the walls, draw the things I want, babe
Wanna see a hunnit, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, my dOra, I'll fight for your horrors
Hide behind my walls, kill the things you want, babe
Whatever you want, yeah, yeah, yeah

Dry 'em up, I fill your waters up
Hol' up, no drying off the tears
Draw you by day and I'll hold you by night, yeah, oh
Careful love, no one to fix it up
In case you try to scratch me up
Keep you in sight, keep her safe at all cost
Because you're my masterpiece, yeah

Oh, my dOra, I'ma be your explorer
Look behind the walls, draw the things I want, babe
Wanna see a hunnit, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, my dOra, I'll fight for your horrors
Hide behind my walls, kill the things you want bae
Whatever you want, yeah, yeah, yeah