

Like You

Phlake

I got it all, and I got it for you
Yeah I'm yours if your words ring true
But when I'm dangling my key, saying nothing to me
I got questions 'bout where you wanna be

What're you really saying about your past girl
Hands got me [?] and I want you to know
I wanna hold on to you girl
I guess I need lies, to just to get by

Cause truth feels like, as a drop in my eyes
When I see through you disguise
But I don't know, what I really would do
If I couldn't share my life with you
Got all the balls and the brains in the world
I just need a special girl

Like you
Like you
I need a special girl
Like you

You got it all, just don't have it for me
I can come with terms, with the way you're treating me
And you start to feel like a stain, I can't remove from my brain
Taking too much pleasure, in my pain

I wanna get through to you girl
But I'm caught up in mistaking what I know
'Bout you and what I need so
Shouldn't call it a dream that never came true

When fights return, it's something that never ends
The arguments've never been
But I'm not sure, what I really would do
If I couldn't share my life with you
Got all the balls and the brains in the world
I just need a special girl

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Seems like I was choosing carefully
Like you [x3]
Been looking through the [passing drain?]
Like you [x2]
Like (now)
I'm chilling in the same old fashion
Just another wicked game
Like you [x2]
It's just another one
Like you