

## Bobby & Whitney

Slothrust

Holdin' it down  
Ain't the easiest to do  
It's an art form  
It takes practice

Tearin' it up  
A craft more familiar  
You all know me  
I am tactless

Which way? Which way?  
Tell me where to go  
Cause I never go the right way  
No, no no no no no no

Tie up my hands  
Tie up my legs  
Don't want to use it no more  
Don't want to use it no more  
So take it all  
Take up all of it

I look for lovin'  
All the wrong places

You lift me up  
Yeah, you lift me up  
You, yeah, you lift me up  
Yeah you lift me up

I am obsessed  
Up where we belong