

Situationship

Summer Walker

Destroy myself
Baby, no, no, no

Don't wanna go to this place with you
It's dark enough where I'm at now
Don't drag me down to that hell of a place you call home
You get me so damn hot some nights
Ecstasy ain't got nothing on you
Some days we're closer than fugitives
We're on the run, just having fun, we need each other
To survive
Oh, you keep me alive
How free it is
How freeing it is
Oh, what a feeling
What a feeling
'Til we hit the ground and you say it again
You say that we're just friends
Keep dragging it on in this situationship
You say that we're just friends
Just to drag me along, then go and kiss my lips
Oh, why'd you go and kiss my lips?
Oh