

Uh, I want it, I want it, I need it, I need it
(Freestyle, uh)
I want her, I want her, I need her, I need her
I need her
I need a neater/Anita baker
Take her
Overseas have a sing a
Melody to, my heart
'Til it bleeds from the diva, uh uh

First you take to the sky
And make me feel like I can fly
To let my down every single time
Wanting to have you, but having to want you
I can feel it 'til it burns
I get nothing in return
For my love, it hurts
Wanting to have you, but having to want you

Yeah, I want it, I want it, I need it, I need it
My stomach is hungry, I feed it, I feed it
I hunt it, I hunt it, I seek it, I seek it
I got it, now my hunger's defeated
Ironic, that now my stomach's depleted
Emptied of everything that was hunted and eaten
Lust, Sin, Death says it's time for another feeding
Feeling hedonism is the only freedom for heathen
And that's me and my baby
Maya kinda, driving me crazy
And I am delighting, in this craving
Anana nana, in this chasing
It escapes me, it escapes me
Fascanates me, entertains me
This bait keeps dangling
All in my face she's entrancing
My fancy, I'm feeling Jamie and it takes me

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I'm a F.A.N.A.T.I.C, fanatic
An addict, 'til I D.I.E
I grab at it
I thought I had it, dag it
Was smoking mirrors can't see through these fogged up glasses
Thought I seen it clear, now I'm standing on a cliff
Finna dive low searching for that first high
That first try
That first look
That first dance was the first hook
Ever increasing searching forever decreasing pleasure

Obsession that seems so urgent, it always just leaves me desert
That's dry and high, still on that cliff
Inside's hitchhike, they need a lift
Crossing the seas for her
But I can't desist
I see the assist
She's my bliss
Terminal, but this sickness is exquisite I want it
But this sickness is exquisite I want it
I want it, I need it
(Cause the feeling's so freeing
On the phone all the time
So you're on my dome, on my mind
So I'm up coming off the dome when it's time
Freestyling cause your style is so freeing
When I'm looking at the style am I and me and
Me and me and my baby
She driving me crazy
Dipping slow with the windows low
And we balling like give and go
I ain't talking J like Givens though
I'm caught up in a bliss, I'm caught up in her kiss
I'm caught up in her lips, I'm caught up in her hips
I'm caught up in a prison
She's enchanting, she's enchanting
She's enchained me
Jesse Pinkman to my Walter White
Reminding me what I'm building it could fall tonight
She said quietly
Frankly to tread lightly
Dang she bad
If you ain't catch it man she breaking bad

You'll never get better
A pleasureless pleasure, my girl
Eutopia the music in my soul
I'm losing control, in your world

You told me it will never get better
A pleasureless pleasure, my girl
Eutopia the music in my soul
I'm losing control, in your world [x3]