

Issues

Terrace Martin

Tired of bullshit, picking and choosing
Going in and out again
Your worried and abusive, fussing and fooling
Like i ain't got common sense

We got, we got issues that I
Seeing he don't notice that I've
Parting them feeling
Trying not to let them leave

Burn those fires babe
Every night we
Go for blood like
You don't like me
I got Issues boy yah
All you Got is Noise ah
Keep on listen
Minding my mind, yeah

You know how I feel when you
Come out for dinner with me
When I wanna love you up
When I wanna feel you up
I don't like it when I see you revolt
With that attitude sitting there all alone
All I want is your love back
I know your busy I respect that, but can I

Too long whispering, too long thinking
Tripping off of normal feelings
Too long since I could've held on to you forever yeah

We got, we got issues that I
Seeing he don't notice that I've
Parting them feeling
Trying not to let them leave, yeah

You know I just wanna be free
I can only do that if you and me
Baby can you try to believe
That can nobody love you like me
Can nobody love you like me, me, yeah

Burn those fires babe
Every night we
Go for blood like
You don't like me
I got Issues boy yah
All you Got is Noise ah
Keep on listen
Minding my mind, yeah
Mind yeah
Me, yeah
Burn those fires babe
Every night we
Go for blood like
You don't like me

I got Issues boy yah
All you Got is Noise ah
Keep on listen
Minding my mind, yeah