

Pyramid Love

Tom MacDonald

I don't want her to feel like the last one
I don't wanna do it bad to this one
I don't want her to feel like everybody else
I wanna do it right for this one

Here we are
The monsters in the city went to love now
Are you scared now?
Here I am
I'll separate the lights
And the spaces in between is where your heart goes

Tell 'em all about me when you chilling
Tell 'em how I struggled with a couple different women
Tell 'em everything I did and tell 'em everything
Tell 'em that your love is not an option in the money game, I regret it
I couldn't let it get me going on the funny shit
I couldn't let it in the way of all the money shit
I couldn't let it trip me up while I was running it
I think I lost my focus for a minute on a summer flair
But I need that
A little heartbreak never felt so good when you brought some weed back
Tell 'em 'bout the nights my attitude got the best of me
Champagne dreams, a nightmare from Ecstasy
You couldn't understand where I'm at
To be honest I don't even know if I really can, yeah
I was waiting in the parking lot with drugs
No I'm waiting for all my people to stop it with all the hugs, yeah

Tell me how you really feel
Tell me if we've gone too far
I'll tell you if I think it's real
'Cause here we are

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Pyramid love (love)
Pyramid love (love)
Pyramid (love, love)
Pyramid (love, love)
Pyramid, pyramid
(love, love)
Pyramid (love, love)
Pyramid love (love)

Tell 'em that I really love the city
Tell 'em that I always thought the crystal cells with pretty in the fall
They were always up too early in the hurry in this bitch
Tell 'em 'bout it all
I regret that I didn't tell them more
But I wasn't really tryna talk about the shit that I saw in the cut
Rolling blunts with the gang, cocaine on the plate in the back of a Jag, tha

t's real
Tell 'em how I feel for me
I don't believe in fucking up and saying sorry
I believe in packing up and moving on
Take a right if you know what's left is wrong
Couple joints in the trey for the pain
Few coats on the rack for the cold and the rain
Few racks on coats for the girls on stage
Couple RIPs for my homies in the grave, word

I don't want her to feel (worse) like the last one
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I don't want her to feel like everybody else
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