

Armor

Tricky

Baby girl told me you don't know that shit
Some girl don't own that shit
Gonna wrap my legs and hide around it
Till the armor, it can not be

Baby girl told me you don't know that shit
Some girl don't own that shit
Gonna wrap my legs and hide around it
Till you can not feel this bitch

How strange, how strange it is to love
How strange, how strange it is to love

I'm tired of thinking 'bout you
I'm tired of thinking 'bout you
I'm tired of thinking 'bout you
I'm tired

Baby girl told me you don't know that shit
Some girl don't own that shit
Gonna wrap my legs and hide around it
Till I'm gone and I can not quit

Aren't you tired of losing your limbs?
Aren't you tired of thinking 'bout them?
Gonna wrap my legs and hide around it
Till I'm gone and I can not here

How strange, how strange it is to love
How strange, how strange it is to love

I'm tired of thinking 'bout you
I'm tired of thinking 'bout you
I'm tired of thinking 'bout you
I'm tired

I'm tired of thinking 'bout you
I'm tired of thinking 'bout you
Oh, I'm tired of thinking 'bout you
I'm tired