

Poison

Tyrese

Good day, no reason to complain
As far as I can see
Everything's good with you and me

Subtle things, I'm noticing
Every sunday evening (yeah)
I could be wrong
I could be right
But one thing is certain
I'm feeling like

You listen to lies
Passed in the truth
Never disguise
That's how she got groove

Warmed you, begged you
Then it's already done

Too late to save you from poison (poison)
Poison (poison)
Poison (poison)
Too late to save you from the poison (poison)
Oh, poison (poison)
In you (ouh)

Don't say (don't say)
I'm making you serve
I know you too much
It ain't hard for me to tell
That you're not
You're not yourself

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Poison (poison)
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Poison (poison)
Poison (poison)
Too late to save you from the poison (poison)
Oh, poison (poison)
In you (ouh)

Poison, poison, poison, uh
Poison, poison, uh, uh