

# Vertigo

Wrekonize

Yeah I understand  
I get it I get it  
Well this something I been telling you for a long time  
You just don't want to ever hear me  
I ain't gonna go through this again  
Like I don't really understand  
Why we have to keep doing this  
It's like a big circle  
I don't understand look  
Oh for real?

Okay the phone just hung up, sorry 'bout the disconnect  
But if I heard you any longer there'd be too much disrespect  
So instead of phone tagging  
I'm thinking 'bout just walking out don't mind my coat grabbing  
Or the door slamming  
This whole sitcom, has run a bit long  
And the jokes ain't funny anymore so I'll just get gone  
Let me get going  
Everyday we arguing  
Money 'bout the only reason  
Silly how the paper can arrange us in a place for beefing  
King and Queen's high treason  
No more staring up at the ceiling  
'Til it feels like my eyes are bleeding  
What an ice cold season  
Thank God we never saw a sunrise  
By now that little star he would be teething  
And my universe is breaching  
So I'll just keep it moving even though you're asking me to jump back into f  
eelings  
You're like a yo-yo  
Bouncing off a mountain top  
In and out of flux and so abrupt  
I really doubt you'll stop

All this jumping the line  
And acting like it's fine  
But it's your turn to go  
See all this spinning my mind  
And thinning my time  
Lord it gives me vertigo  
All this jumping the line  
And acting like it's fine  
But it's your turn to go  
See you've been spinning my mind  
And thinning my time  
Lord it gives me vertigo  
Vertigo

Okay the phone just rang, super nice to hear from you  
Been about a week but kind of felt just like a year or 2  
I've thought about us  
I thought that it was over  
But I hear your tone of voice and I can see you don't want closure  
You wanna to stay a while and talk about us reconnecting  
Talk about electives

For how to now protect us  
Talking 'bout a son?  
Shit I can't believe my ears just a week ago you said you ain't want one  
You're kind of like a gymnast  
Flipping on your wish list  
You don't know what you want or when you want it damn well get this  
I try to keep balance  
From your razor sharp talons  
But I'm Stuck out On An Island like that throwback ;Mayday! album  
Lip-locking  
All this flip-flopping  
Got my hip-popping  
Trying to stay centered but you got me on a trip clocking  
Every single second it's one thing and then it's not  
In and out of flux and so abrupt  
I really doubt you'll stop

All this jumping the line  
And acting like it's fine  
But it's your turn to go  
See all this spinning my mind  
And thinning my time  
Lord it gives me vertigo  
All this jumping the line  
And acting like it's fine  
But it's your turn to go  
See you've been spinning my mind  
And thinning my time  
Lord it gives me vertigo  
Vertigo

Okay the phone is off the hook  
I'mma give you time  
To think about your life  
And just make up your mind  
The phone's off the hook  
I'mma give you time  
To think about your life  
And just make up your mind  
Okay the phone is off the hook  
I'mma give you time  
To think about your life  
And just make up your mind  
The phone's off the hook  
I'mma give you time  
To make up your goddamn mind

All this jumping the line  
And acting like it's fine  
But it's your turn to go  
See all this spinning my mind  
And thinning my time  
Lord it gives me vertigo  
All this jumping the line  
And acting like it's fine  
But it's your turn to go  
See you've been spinning my mind  
And thinning my time  
Lord it gives me vertigo  
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