

# Will And Jada

YK Osiris

I can't get you out my head  
Get you, get you out my head

You been going crazy by my touch  
Poison dripping from your lips  
One taste got a nigga speakin' in tongues  
That's my language  
You speakin' my language

She keep it so wet for me  
She might be the death of me  
Went from that nasty shit  
To sendin' paragraphs and shit  
Damn

I can't stay away 'cause it's the best soul tie  
Fucked around, got addicted  
Why it's so hard to quit this  
And I don't know why  
Every time I try to go  
I be coming back for more

Swear you got me like  
Ooh-oh-oh  
Swear you got me like  
Ooh-oh-oh  
I swear you got me like  
Ooh-oh-oh  
Yeah, I know better  
But I can't surrender  
This Soul Tie

Oh, what we gotta talk about  
I don't even wanna talk it out  
You be talking 'bout the same shit  
I know, yes I know

Should have listened to my intuition  
Only with me when it's beneficial  
Why you trynna be official?  
You don't see the bigger picture

I'm so sick, I'm so tired  
So far gone, I can't lie  
Draining my energy  
Every time we collide

This is the best soul tie  
Fucked around, got addicted  
Why it's so hard to quit this  
And I don't know why  
Every time I try to go  
I be coming back for more

Swear you got me like  
Ooh-oh-oh  
Swear you got me like

Ooh-oh-oh  
I swear you got me like  
Ooh-oh-oh  
Yeah, I know better  
But I can't surrender  
This Soul Tie

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
(Swear you got me like)  
(Swear you got me like, swear you got me like)  
(Ooh-oh-oh)  
(Swear you got me like)  
(Ooh-oh-oh)  
(Swear you got me like)  
(Ooh-oh-oh)  
(Yeah, I know better but I can't surrender)  
(This Soul Tie)