

Trap Ballad

Zeina

You had me doing things to please you
And I was happy giving it all to you
Switchin' positions like a yoga class
You had me geeking like a nerd in math
Moving uneasy cause the nerves were too much
Acting like I knew how to fuck and not love
Losing myself in all of your lust
Losing, losing myself in all of your lust

Caught up in the motion
Same BPM with no feelings
We are a trap ballad
We are a trap ballad
Dancing to a trap ballad

I made decisions on lies I told myself, when I was lonely
I lost control and crashed my plane, no Sully
All you wanna do is show me off to your friends
All you wanna do is pull up with me in the Benz

Caught up in the motion
Same BPM with no feelings
We are a trap ballad
We are a trap ballad
Dancing to a trap ballad

I'm losing it oh
I'm losing it
I'm losing it every time we do it
I'm losing it
Every time we do it, I lose it
Every time we do it oh yeah

Caught up in the motion
Same BPM with no feelings
We are a trap ballad
We are a trap ballad
Dancing to a trap ballad

Dancing, I'm dancing to a trap ballad
We are a trap ballad
I'm in a trap ballad
Caught up in the motion, trap trap