

Hold Me Down

Anjulie

I'mma hold you down
I'mma hold you down

Show me your skies and your ugly face
Show me your wounds and the secret place
Where you keep your insecurities
And I'll show you how I feel like a fake
How I can't tweet 'cause I just don't mean
Half of the things that I say when I speak
No I, no I don't
Here come a second panic attack

But I got cinnamon eyes, sapphire skies
I'm twisted and gifted and
Blowing your mind with my charm
So tell me now, so tell me now

Can you hold me down?
'Cause I'm batshit crazy, straight up lazy
Can you hold me down?
'Cause I lose my temper, salt and pepper
When you're not around
I don't need no saving, just some patience
I'm telling you now
That I'm batshit crazy like you, baby
But I'mma hold you down
I'mma hold you down

Wouldn't you like to know how much I
Missing you, kissing you all the time?
Why do you, why do you it I mean
I'm haunting you, haunting you, haha
And when I'm alone, working at home
Picking up my phone
I get flashbacks stopping my tracks
I get a setback panic attack

And I don't work on my soul [?] than go
I'm crushing it, rushing it
Look who wants to come back in my arms
So tell me now, so tell me now

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Hold me down, hold me down, hold me down, yeah
Hold me down, hold me down, hold me down, yeah
Hold me down, hold me down, hold me down, yeah
I'mma hold you down

A little batshit crazy
I'mma, I'mma, I'mma hold you down