

XX

Marc E. Bassy

Maybe we get high
Just so we can come back down to earth
Maybe we'll get by
That's all that matters

Baby when I'm alone, I'm never really alone
Just pretending cause you gotta show the world you strong
Way you show'em off, that shit it turn me on
Call me crazy but sometimes I favor the withdrawal
Always right there in the funk of life
Swimming in that motherfucker, never really cut them off
They remind me of my mother, shit is never black or white
Standard test, you probably other, hope that you the prototype
And ain't time to get a hundred, show ya right
Yeah show ya right
You got that black and gold complexion
And take away that affection
And that's about the time I get to go reaching for my weapon
That's money, drugs, and obsession, just enough to keep you guessing
Carry my own mind, you're such a better reflection
Tell me that you're right
Tell me that you're right

Baby when you're alone, I know you really alone
You just pretending cause you got to show the world you strong
The way you show'em off, that shit turn me on
Call me crazy but sometimes I wish you were the one

[Hook:]
I still got love for them all, all my XX
I still pick up when you call, you're my XX
See me out in the streets, you blow me XX
My new one don't pick up, you still be the next best

I'm always right there in the thick of it
I quit drinking everyday
Nighttime come around, I find excuses to go fly away
Said you were the one, yeah I probably tell a lie a day
Use to be a shy girl, now you take it off right away
Now you take it off right away
You got that liquor in your system
You ready for bad decisions
When we met you felt imprisoned
Now you free and really living
That shit it gotta cost
You got love you wanna give it
Nobody wanna take it
They already seen you naked now
Why you let the city take you down?

Baby when you're alone, I know you really alone
You just pretending cause you got to show the world you strong
The way you show'em off, that say it to me yo
Call me crazy but sometimes I wish you were the one

[Hook:]
I still got love for them all, all my XX

I still pick up when you call, you're my XX
See me out in the streets, you blow me XX
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Maybe we get high, just to come back down to earth