

# Mental Games

Mishon

They don't want the young boy to blow  
Yeah I'm something like a hurricane  
Everybody gon' watch it  
Yeah I'm getting it, yeah I know  
Look, cause once it's in then it's gone  
Yeah I'm repping for the home  
And I'm never seen alone  
And now I'm filling up Patron  
Speaking from the phone  
Feel I did you wrong (How you feel? How you feel?)  
Cause I don't feel I did you wrong  
She said "Boy you led me on"  
How you make that little mistake?  
I had just took you on one date  
Don't even yell mad in my face  
You threw it at me, it was great  
And all I can do is sit back and think

Here you go with these mental games again  
Wanna call up your friend, he your dawg once again  
With these mental games you playing  
I don't wanna be the blame

I don't wanna cause a pain with mental games again  
You don't like what I did  
That was spiteful as shit  
Why we play these mental games?  
And all I can do is sit back and think

Here you go with these mental games again  
Win two games again  
Keep 'em where you had 'em  
I do not want in  
Hold up, I'm with it  
You learn once again  
Told your mom and sisters that the boy ain't shit  
Talking out of your frustration  
Very little patience  
Losing concentration that's a crazy combination  
Got you fired up like satan  
Listen what I'm saying

H-h-here you go with these mental games again  
Wanna call up your friend, he your dawg once again  
With these mental games you playing  
I don't wanna be the blame

I don't wanna cause a pain with mental games again  
You don't like what I did  
That was spiteful as shit  
Why we play these mental games?  
And all I can do is sit back and think

Here you go with these mental games again  
Yeah yeah, and all I can do is sit back and think  
Here you got with these mental games again

'Shon

Oh, oh

Ooh, oh

Yeah, yeah