

Strictly Rule

Vetiver

Ouuu you make me
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Ouuu you make me thought I can't say how or why
My will was a burden 'till I learned to let it lie

Ouuu you make me act the way I do
No choice just you tone of voice it seems to want me to

Ouuu you make me tense up inside
Once chased now this bitter taste as I swallow my pride
Ohhhhhh I can't see any other way
It's cruel still I trust that you'll strictly rule come one day
Ouuu you make me