Tricky, Talk To Me

It's too good It's too nice

She makes me feel it's too quick

Is it love?

No not love

She turns my sexual trick

She says she's mine, i know she lies

First, i scream, then i cry.

You take a second of me

You beckon, i'll bleed

She suffocates me

She suffocates me with suggestions

I asked 'do you feel the same?'

And later on, maybe

I'll tell you my real name

She's so good, she's so bad

You understand, I can't expand

Ahah, now I could just kill a man

She's on her knees, i say please

I cross her city lines, she's got brown eyes

I think ahead of you, i think instead of you

Will you spend your life with me

And stifle me?

I know why the caged bird sings, i know why...

Forgive and you're forgiven

Kingdom come

Can you wait for yours, i need to taste some

Life's really funny, i laugh while she spends my money

She's my freak

I guess i'm weak

You ask what is this?

Mind your business

I pass my idle days with my idle ways

'Til the twelfth of always

She walks my hallways

I keep her warm, but we never kiss

She cuts my slender wrists

Let's waste some more time

I sign the dotted line

A different level

She-devil

I think ahead of you, i think instead of you

Will you spend your life with me

And stifle me?

I know why the caged bird sings, i know why...

You ask what is this?

Mind your business

I pass my idle days with my idle ways

'Til the twelfth of always

She walks my hallways

I keep her warm but we never kiss

She says i'm weak and immature

But it's cool

I know what money's for.

Push comes to shove, her tongue's her favourite weapon on attack

I slap her back, she mostly hates me.

I think ahead of you, i think instead of you

Will you spend your life with me

And stifle me?

I know why the caged bird sings, i know why

Can i take off your clothes

Before we go out

And when you're helpless, i'll scream and shout

We finish everyday

Well, anyway Sixty-nine dégrees My head's between your knees. You ask what is this? Mind your business It's too good It's too nice She makes me feel it's too quick Is it love? No not love She turns my sexual trick She says she's mine, i know she lies First, i scream, then i cry. Take a second of me You beckon, i'll bleed Take a second of me I think ahead of you, i think instead of you Will you spend your life with me And stifle me? I know why the caged bird sings, i know why X2