

Ill Nino, Someone Or Something

You make me feel so unreal
I want to live, understand
In our lies and not to fear
The ones you say
RIGHT

You're overrated on a system
But you keep insisting
That even way back then, you should have been a ten
I was just a sucker punk
Trying to get it on, once I got you - forgot you
I will leave you high and dry
So high and dry your fucking dirty, sweaty clothes are gonna dry
I don't mean to diss, I really wanna kiss
But not to go through this again

Someone or something is playing with my head
And I can't stand it
I'm trying to not let this shit get to my head
But I can't stand it

And then your constantly persisting
Pissing on the system
Trying to conflict, but you can suck my dick
Now that I got you - completely forgot you
Maybe I am just a prick
But a prick that you picked and then that's what you licked
Not to be a diss, I don't wanna kiss
But you can suck on this again

Someone or something is playing with my head
And I can't stand it
I'm trying to not let this shit get to my head
But I can't stand it

But tonight I'm afraid
I'm only trying to get closer
I'm already tryin' to get further
But the the only one thing that decides is the words
That make up the answers

Why... why... why
With the words left unsaid

Someone or something is playing with my head
And I can't stand it
I'm trying to not let this shit get to my head
But I can't stand it

Why... When the words are left unsaid