Orbit, Amp

She rips my mind out she tears my tongue out She pulls my brain out And feeds it to me She wants it so bad The worst I ever had But something's peculiar And she says it to me

Oh, didn't anyone Oh, didn't anyone Oh didn't anyone tell you 'bout me?

Make mine the real deal
She got a ghost and I cop a feel
Please make it easy
So I can't complain
She's like a brain drain
She's got a touch of the pain game
She makes me nervous
But I can't explain

(chorus)

Maybe I'm crazy It's just she makes me hazy I've got a feeling That I can't explain

(chorus 2x)