

**XV****"Her Favorite Song"**

Visit "[Her Favorite Song](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

Oh my God, I see you clearly now  
I'm in love with someone out of town  
In my dreams, you're here with me somehow  
I'm in love with someone out of town  
It's like I'm everywhere you're not at  
So you're disrobing all your clothing while you open up  
your skype chat  
And I was shooting for your heart when we had aim  
But I quit talking cause my target was the rap game  
I always said my first love gets my last name  
But I know this long road drives you insane  
But just know: I will never go from tinman to scarecrow  
Trading in my heart just to get brain  
And you're a hell of a drug,  
I'm on my Rick James  
Turn you to a Super Freak when I spit game  
But you still feel alone  
Cause you want to put your head on my chest, not your  
ear to the phone  
Lay down, put me in your ear  
Describe your mood and the things you wear  
Got me thinking damn, girl, I need you here  
She said, "I'm about to come", and I said, "See you...  
there"  
And she goes...  
She sings her favorite song  
She sings it all alone  
They see it in her eyes  
She does it every night  
Cause she plays my song 'til her heart beats like drums  
for me  
Let my heart be a state, my soul be a city  
And we're on the same block cause your time zone's  
Vizzy  
And I know them other girls seem pretty  
But when you do it big, there are just so... many  
So I would never do it just to lose it  
Do my eyes seem foolish? If I try, say you want it  
Put a nine with a bullet, to my mind and just pull it  
Cause I'd have to be blind on my side, Sandra Bullock  
My phone jail broken, that's a cell with no bars

And I don't even know where I are  
Trying to get some cut, you want to get lit  
So I'm talking shit like a barber at a bar  
Niggas ask, "Where your man?", you say, "Very far"  
They ask for direction, you point to the stars  
So much space in between the space bar  
Fuck it, tell them, "Clear the way, I'm about to take off"  
Put on your iTunes and sing for me  
Spray my cologne and put on my T for me  
When I'm gone, I know you dream of me  
(Her heart beats like drums for me)  
Put on your iTunes and sing for me  
Spray my cologne and put on my T for me  
Put your titties up on the screen for me  
When I'm gone, I know you dream of me

Visit [XV](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.