

Thomas Rusiak**"All Yours"**

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All yours that was my game
But everything's changed, nothing's the same
All yours was my middle name
But I want you to know that my pain remains

I was on you like a skirt at first, had a thirst, a thing for
you,
Sang to you, gave to much for you to kling to.
I meant to be all cool and macho,
I liked you alot, though, you hydroed my mind, yo!
Blindfold vision, my click be sayin' listen:
"Ru, your mind's sizzling, chill stop flipping!
You know she's a part of a crew, that be playing with
you,
And Ru; she's a whole lot smarter than you!"
A damn fly looker, I got hooked like a sucker!
"Sorry fellas, my mind's to weak, I might suffer!"
I stuck to you and got high, but not on herb
You hardcore citykitten, I was raised in the burbs
Laced you in pearls, had money, whenever to funny
with,
Still I was on that "Please honey"-shit!
You won't admit it, I quit it, it's my loss, of course
You're the boss, I get tossed, I'm all yours...

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I had days when I went through a phase, basicly hated
you
out of love, I rated you rockbottom-above.
A thug would have said to you "Fuck off"
But how often does that happen to Ru, I'm to soft for
you
My crew be pissed, uncool, I got dissed for less back
then.
I better listen to Pee and Petter
"Whatever you do, we're still behind you,
Ru be the bomb don't let anybody hound you!"

Sounds cool to me this time when they rhyme to me,
Ironically I'm finding myself with three and honestly
I easily enjoy monotony, we're finally
Down with each other here for one more year.
You didn't care about no tears, I prepared for your
brake up.
My minds got raped a few more times, what's up,
But still, you had me stuck for real,
What's the deal, what the fuck, I'm all yours and that's
ill....

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Had a career thing, I was alone for a year.
Got stared at and told the world to beware.
To much for you, yeah, my mind was only on rhymes
And finally we gave each other boots behind
But we're cool, right? Or wrong? Whatever you want,
you got it.
I could be buddy, I kept my cellphone warm for you,
On for you, I dialed you and tried to
Find you to make things better, not to blind you.
No matter what they say, that I'm a bastard and all,
I think faster than ya, so give the bastard a call.
Hey, once all your but not now of course,
I'm the boss bitch, you get tossed, I'm all yours

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But I want you to know that my pain remains

All yours that was my game
But everything's changed, nothing's the same
All yours was my middle name
But not any more cause your game is just too lame

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