

2am Club

"My Fire"

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You stripped me down
You left me cold
Hard as a rock
Inside my soul
This smokey room
Where loves' a ghost
I'm sitting out when ashes baby
Gimme back my fire fire fire
I want back my fire baby
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She's a, she's a sweetheart and a diva
I never tried to turn her
Cuz she was always Tina
Giving me the fever I feel whenever I see her
I never wanted to see the day when I wasn't beneath
her
I know, I'm okay, I'm okay, I can be cool
I can be on my own and never have to live inside your
rules
That's a foolish notion and I'm lying
And I'm hyptic and how I feel when you open up your
eyelids
And I'm cooking in the kitchen
You laughing in your hoodie
And we planning life out like how cute you look when
you get moody
We was all on that goody
Now I'm torn up like confetti
You was crying when you left me
But now your cheeks serengeti
And that ain't right that ain't right you know
And I'm feeling like I lost control
Homie's saying I should buy a violinist
I've been smoking but I haven't had fire in a minute

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Tinted windows on my ride baby what is it to you
though
You couldn't see inside I'm hot out of this moon though
My rear view foggy so I'm on the straight and narrow
Future wasn't in the cards and them cards wasn't taro
Hello, the way that you modeling that apparel
Them other birds fly but feel like you a scarecrow
Church singers lonely keep your eye on the sparrow
That body brought me down like Cleopatra the Pharaoh
But shit I'm okay I'm okay I can be cool
You can be stuck in traffic when they throw us on the
new at 2
Singing along to my shit that's your anthem
Put my shit on full blast then you throw your hands up
Let me get a full glass and we smoking dope too
Witness me jump through the hoops we gotta go
through
This that be pumps like reeboks
but what we running for
When we get real we go back to who we used to know
yeah

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Woah yeah
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