4th Pyramid "A Little Out Of LIne"

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You got a lot to say, all of a sudden As the snow flies in your vein Oh you cold hearted woman Tell me how you feel about it? When you call, tell me why?

No, don't tell me bout my memories baby When I'm not welcomed at your table, whoa See I'm a little out of line Cause I'd rather tell the truth, Than save it Know there's nothing I can do But play it I see you standing over here Staring at the sky With flowers in your hand And diamonds in your eye So I'll see you around, test me up inside It's cold I know it's true I could never lie I feel a little out of line I'm a little out of line I'm a little out of line I'm a little out of line

I'm out my mind, a little out of line
So I'm sitting at this bar out in vegas alone
Faded, stumbled back, tryina make it I'm stoned
While I'm mumbling to myself, man this bitch is so cold
But he stay up in my mind, the whole fragrant perfume
Can feel the pain inside the hue, but the pain in the

Thinking bout to go, I knew it now the fakeness exhume Riddle of these things, baby won't you play with them jewels

Took a cruise out the moon, let me make you my muse Never thought you'd fuckin play me, try to make me a fool You can't crush me, trick, you can't touch me
Bitch, you can't trust me shit,
Just ran out on me,
She fucks me, she fucks me not
Smoke blew out the window girl, what you need I got
Yeah I need to start, memories of me on top
In a box, with the motherfucking key drop

I'm a little out of line I'm a little out of line I'm a little out of line.

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