

# **Bizzy Bone**

## **"Bottled Up Like Smoke"**

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Jonny Craig, Bizzy Bone

I can still feel her

From distances and miles away

Galaxies and dimensions and cosmic aspirations

Are you ready? C'mon.

Verse 1:

So she wants to make me pay

I am expected to lead the way

Baby, I'm on the case

Respect me and clean my slate

Save face and watch what you say

You the thing like I watched you play

Covered it up like smoke

Now that I'm back, you can get all your dough

Chorus - Jonny Craig:

Do the words still love you?

Can you secure its claim?

Bottled up like smoke

Floating over flames

Verse 2:

Babe, so you expect me to endure your pain?

I can't wait to, oh forgive me, okay

I'm gon' bottle it up like smoke

Can you endure this flame?

Bridge - Bizzy Bone:

Say "I have no conscience, I'm all about game"

And I say "That's shallow, and you wont change"

And those words hurt me in the exchange

So I splurge and send my tears away

Chorus - Jonny Craig (x2):

Do the words still love you

Can you secure its claim

Bottled up like smoke

Floating over flames

Verse 3:

You talk about the women that I'm running with

And why you even care about the women that I'm  
running with?

The funny thing is I can't remember when you was the  
only woman that was running it  
Coming here and talking that gutter shit  
The money was good then it was good with the  
covenant  
The money got low and you rolled for the what of it  
The better you test when I'm broke with no lovin'  
And I'm floating over the flames and maintain my  
thuggishness  
Ready for the world, steady my palms and pearl  
And the pearl of the man from sayin it's my girl  
Twirl the baton my God cause I twerk  
Gonna get it gotta get it and thats when I hurl  
The word that I'll honor forever is that I love the bitch  
excuse me let me dig it on that dime down and say  
excuse miss  
excuse me let me dig it on that dime down and say  
excuse miss

Chorus - Jonny Craig:  
Do the words still love you?  
Can you secure its claim?  
Bottled up like smoke,  
Floating over flames

Bizzy Bone:  
Say "I have no conscience, I'm all about game"  
And I say "Thats shallow, and you won't change"  
And those words hurt me in the exchange  
So I splurge and send my tears away

Chorus (Jonny Craig) (x2):  
Do the words still love you?  
Can you secure its claim?  
Bottled up like smoke  
Floating over flames

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