

Effinboiche

"The Pull"

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Smoke that excites
Those luscious lips
Becomes the epitome of what your promises are like.
Never stays a constant visual
T'was never there, we never felt it physical
Though you say this is a different thing we're having
It still becomes like nature to you

*She is the core
And you thrown right up
Fall right down to it
Law of gravity

We stare at each other
Hoping for something new
When will I become
The force that shakes you?
And when the pull gets to you
Stop at a point
And you come crashing
Silence at hand but don't expect me.
To break your fall.

*She is the core
And you thrown right up
Fall right down to it
Law of gravity
She is the core
And you thrown right up
Fall right down to it
Law of gravity

**Pretend there is a slight disturbance
Pretend it shakes you
Pretend it does
Suppose, there aren't any laws
Will I still be,
Nothing, nothing to you?

She is the core,
And you thrown right up
Fall right down to it,

Law of gravity

Repeat chorus

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