

## **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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