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Flo-Rida "I Cry"

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I know caught up in the middle I cry, just a little when I think of letting go Oh no gave up on the riddle I cry, just a little when I think of letting go

I know you wanna' get behind the wheel But Only one Rida Eyes shut still got me swimming like a diver Can't let go I got fans in Okinawa My heart to japan quake losers and survivors Norway no you didn't get my flowers No way to say it better but the killer was a coward Face just showered The minute in the hour Heard about the news whole day went sour Bitter moments got me feeling like a lemon head Put you on the box, just as poisonous as cigarettes Think of my regards but regardless I get arrested Ain't worried about the killers just the young & restless Gettin' mad coz the quarter million on my necklace DUI never said I was driving reckless You & I know that jealously is not impressive Oh no I can't stop I was destined

I know caught up in the middle I cry, just a little when I think of letting go Oh no gave up on the riddle I cry, just a little when I think of letting go

Go,go,go

I know for one in the middle I cry, just a little when I think of letting go Oh no gave up on the riddle I cry, just a little when I think of letting go Champagne buckets still got two tears in it And I put that on my tattoo of Jimi Hendrix Get depressed like the outfit all in it Coz the breasts tell it all get a meal ticket Kleenex getting' a call just a lil visit Sacrifice just to make a hill still vivid Reality, see when your blessed just kill critics Bugatti never meant l' m rich, just god fearing
Look at me steering, got no boss staring
Got a good feelin'
cause l' m mic carrying,
Tell his Billie Jeans
l' m on another planet
Thank Classic Truck and Lee Prince Paris
Buy my momma chandeliers on my tears baby
Thirty years you had thought these emotions vanish
Tryna live tryna figure how your sister vanish
No cheers I know you wouldn' t panic

I know caught up in the middle
I cry, just a little when I think of letting go
Oh no, gave up on the riddle
I cry, just a little when I think of letting go

Go Go – go go go go

I know for one in the middle
I cry, just a little when I think of letting go
Oh no, gave up on the riddle
I cry, just a little when I think of letting go

When I need a healing, I just look up to the ceiling I see the sun coming down I know its all better now When I need a healing, I just look up to the ceiling I see the sun coming down I know its all better now When I need a healing, I just look up to the ceiling I see the sun coming down I know its all better now When I need a healing, I just look up to the ceiling I see the sun coming down I know its all better now I know, I know, I know, I know I-I-I-I think of letting go

go, go, go

I know, for one in the middle
I cry, just a little when I think of letting go
Oh no, gave up on the riddle
I cry, just a little when I think of letting go

I know for one in the middle
I cry, just a little when I think of letting go
Oh no, gave up on the riddle
I cry, just a little when I think of letting go

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