

Gabe Lopez "Crave"

Visit "[Crave](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Iâ'm so done with my heartâ's being on my sleeve,
Skin trade, sex trade to help me taste what I need,
Give it up to go down, help me to find a beauty queen,
Tongue in my cheek, just a rhyme to describe,
So you know what I mean.

Chorus:

Crave,
When you wanna taunt and tease the things that you
Crave,
The ways that youâ've imagined in your head you
wanna try because you
Crave,
When you wanna do the things in your mind,
Crave,
Crave.

Iâ'm so tired of all the posers on the scene,

Standing on the corner of â"TragicHeat.â"
Give it up to go down, help me to find a beauty queen.
Sprung like a freak, just a rhyme to describe,
What I mean.

Chorus

I wanna go down to the street where all the devils love
the angels,
Boulevard of broken hearts, boulevard of broken stars,
Go down to the street with all the demos by the hotels,
Boulevard of broken dolls,
Donâ't come out if you donâ't want to fall.

Chorus

Visit [Gabe Lopez](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.