

James Fauntleroy

"Disappear"

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so then you tell me you saw me (me)
licking the salt off the martini that I was sippin'
baby I was at the crib sleeping
and if I was than i'm Houdini not a magician
if I was than I would make you see
your illusion ain't even that good
tryna turn it around like it's me (yeah)
say its love but it's hard to believe (yeah whoa)

you just can't, can't be serious
if you need ain't no coming back
what's with these disappearing acts
what's with these disappearing acts

so tell me girl why keep leaving
you cut my heart into three pieces with your tricking

there baby girl I just need a reason
ain't got no reason to keep a secret I'm not a magician
if I was than I would make you see
your illusion ain't even that good
tryna turn it around like it's me (yeah)
say its love but it's hard to believe (yeah whoa)

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