

## Lagrecia "According To My Notes"

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It's getting kinda late  
And my rhyme's getting fake  
As I'm drooling for another town  
Graver to the lips  
Boaster to the hip  
Hurray for this breakdown  
This car's curiosity  
Is killing like incriminate accident of circumstance  
Scratching up the eyes  
The sleepless nights  
Like a ravishing murder

This is the last thing I needed  
But I guess that's a written rule  
I'm in bed with the villains, working with the suits  
And the rest is a creative wreck  
This is such a sad investigation  
But I can't seem to find a clue  
And the ones that follow me  
I don't wanna see 'em  
That will never do

Open your heart, I can claim  
All the things that you're trying to take from me  
Gotta tell ya, ya got me right where you want me  
Oh, I hate the way that you're making me beg  
For the strength to get out of your way  
Open up and your heart  
Why oh why do you love me?

Why am I today still the dreams  
Of temptation  
And why am I not trying to feel it  
Like I'm on the run  
I think you got the wrong guy for these jobs  
You're easily persuaded and you think I'm not  
Just tell me, tell me  
Cos it's killing me

Open your heart, I can claim  
All the things that you're trying to take from me  
Gotta tell ya, ya got me right where you want me

Oh, I hate the way that you're making me beg  
For the strength to stay out of your way  
Open up and your heart  
Why oh why do you love me?

Next I got it slate  
And my rhyme seems faint  
And I'll be in other town  
Between this on the lips  
Maybe on the hips  
And I hop up the break... down

Open your heart, I gotta claim  
All the things you're trying to take from me  
I gotta know: why oh why do you love me?

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