

Real Be Easys "Maniac"

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I love it when you talk to me, you take a walk with me,
Iâ€™m like a dog baby now come embark with me,
Your kind of misleading with your wackity reasons,
I ainâ€™t talking about treason but Iâ€™m trying to believe
you,
You put a little makeup on, listen to a dirty song,
Say you want to be alone, take the ringer off the phone,
Just cause youâ€™re my friend donâ€™t mean we canâ€™t
bone.
Maybe in another life, maybe if I say it twice, maybe if I
roll the dice.

Who you think youâ€™re talking to,
Are you talking to me,
Heâ€™s got your number,
Heâ€™s got your number.

One thing that I know for sure,
Every bodyâ€™s got clothes in their underwear drawer,
Or their closet or in a locket,
Or in the fifth pocket if you got it I can hock it.

I canâ€™t keep up with all this, the stuff that keeps you
honest,
The lions and the hornets, we all run through the
forest,
And weâ€™re all dressed in orange, the color of our
courage,
As we walk through the forest,
the lions and the hornets

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