

Natasha Mosley

"bent Up"

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Natasha Mosley:

Boy you know I love you, but this shit is getting crazy
Told ya this the last time I'ma gon let ya ass play me
I'm heading for the door and the next thing I know you
got me

Bent up, Bent up, Bent up, Yeah [x5]

Verse:

Bent over that couch, hands over your mouth
Tryna not let anybody hear ya
Yeah we fuss and we fight
It always ends up the same way (baby doesn't this feel
familiar)
You say you don't understand why I can't be the man
that you want me to be
I think I'm just that, and this love is the reason you don't
wanna leave
(Bent up, Bent up, Bent up)
You get mad and I laugh
cause you're mad that I laughed
It gets bad but then it's mm mm good
I put the no disturb on the door
You ain't goin no where no more
I got you, bent up, bent up, bent up

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Bent up, Bent up, Bent up, Yeah [x5]

Verse:

New rules, no clothes when we argue
Is that cool? Make it easier to adore you
Explore you, get wrapped up in my coils
You mad? That's just cause you spoiled
You got everything that you want
Everything that you need
Don't I let you come first?
Then I just do me
We go thru this like all the time
I never let you leave

I got you, bent up, bent up, bent up
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Bent up, Bent up, Bent up, Yeah [x5]
Verse:
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Yeah we fuss and we fight
It always ends up the same way
Bent up, Bent up, Bent up...

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