

K'La

"Sweetest Poison"

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Silly me, silly me
What are you doing here in my head
Don't you know how clumsy I could be with harms
But then again, here you are, and I won't complain at
all
Cause I know that this was different from the stars
You asked to dance, you took a chance
So I let you take the leap
Never said I wouldn't let you take the fall
You felt the fire, you paid the price
So you get just what you are
Never knew that you'd be giving up your heart

Now here you are, off in the deep end
Of the sweetest poison known to man
Now here you are, off in the deep end
Of the sweetest poison known to man
I tried to hold you, I said stay away
I told you not tonight, not today, no not this place
You persisted, you insisted it was just a day concern

Yeah you are, off in the deep end
Of the sweetest poison known to man
Now here you are, off in the deep end
Of the sweetest poison known to man

I'm so good at being good
I'm so bad at being good to you
I'm so good at being good
I'm so bad at being good to you
Ain't that true
And I better be good to you
Damn, his birthday in 8 days
The man's heart I held shattered and swept away
I think of him now cause I feel the way he felt that day
It's funny now that it feels as if it were yesterday
I did him good, I did him in, I did him pleasure
I took him in, I held him in, I drove him mad y'all
I don't know why I did it, even I can't forget it
But at the same time, I think I really knew it wasn't
meant

I had to let him go, I had to call it quits
I had to dodge his clothes, he threw a f*cking fit
I had to lead the rolls, I had to take the Benz
I played the cards, to this day he don't know where it
is
But those were younger days, man, those were good
times
Those were dumber games, back then I was with good
lines
Now it's just you, me and these boring lights
And I must commend you,
You wee the first man to have boring fights
You were a boring nigga, with boring kisses and boring
words
Your sex is cool, but you gotta get through all the
boring first
Oh, I'm sorry, was that, was that really me?
Did I do something to you, that you were supposed to
do to me?
Did I get done with you, while you still weren't through
with me?
Did I really leave his number on the table, where your
Whone would be?
Oh, how rude of me, oh how rude of you
To make me do everything that you were about to do
Happy birthday baby!

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