

# PhoniK

## "Love Till Death"

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(chorus x2)

Holding up my two fingers like peace - treaty  
I'm not leaving can't you hear it? My heart's beating.  
Me - hypoglycemic  
You seeping, sweetie  
Sticking with you 's like the ground sticks to a city.

(Verse 1)

Like their ears focus on me, ink-witty  
like your face holds on to its thing pretty  
Nevermind her she crusty, girl, I ain't dipping  
And fuck 'em if they think that loving you is  
condescending.  
We past pending, you the queen to my throne  
The mind to my dome  
Ay you the keys to my home, you my homegirl  
My whole world  
My love thorough for you  
My boo, my for-two  
If there's a hole in your heart I'll be the filling  
Tell me what you're feeling  
I will be listening  
Love to the ceiling while your eyes be glistening  
Have my ticker it's a gift, ribbon  
Just don't call me heartless before you check my hands  
well  
Find me on my knees, heck, I can't stand well  
Injured from your love how could I rebel?  
This ring'll never see a resale  
I'll retell, I'm

(CHORUS)

(Verse 2)

Every moment that goes by I want to see you  
Limping in this life, you're the one I want to lean to  
You're the only I've ever seen my gates do  
no emotional blocking to, you break through  
to my core, now you in, got you tied down.

Replace your name with 'my heart', pronoun.  
Girl, the shoe fits.  
Heir of two eras.  
You make me stupid, you ain't going nowhere

The only way I'm leave you is a widow  
You the time to my tempo  
the sickness of my flow  
the cure of my sorrows, and  
the gun to my temple, uh  
Believe me, I'm

(CHORUS)

The only way I'm leave you is a widow  
You the time to my tempo  
the sickness of my flow  
the cure of my sorrows, and  
the gun to my temple.

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