

The Explosion

"Phobia"

Visit "[Phobia](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1 - xv]

Do I want this bad as I think that I want it?
Posters on the wall: you'd think that I; m wanted
Jessie james style... living without laws
A rebel without cause, a model
Without flaws. sound good? probably is...
Texted wiz asked him where the party is
Still don't go out, cause I always feel
Like the nigga nobody, no doubt
So til I am a billboard charter
Record label marcher, hold my bottle
In july 4th sparklers. glowing from my?
Comments online, hit the club fresh
Nobody comment on mine, I won't fly
Time to kill the?
Even superman gets hurt by the green
But what I'm scared of is getting hits
Like a fiend, then being high and
It's not what it seems...

[Hook]

What are you afraid of?
Not a thing but you

[Verse 2 - xv]

Baby I'm your boogie-man, she said
We should be friends, maybe we should be then
If that's all it takes for us to break
You could be my rose but you chose to be the
Bass. she said I froze when I she said
"let's get a place!" like commitment is
What I'm scared to make
She don't gotta go and look her mom in the face
With three marriages that she views as mistakes
You'll never be that to me
Hope you know that in case you come back to me
I know sometimes it seems sex is just raps to me
But me and your love grew so rapidly
I still see you sleeping in the bed with your back to me
How did our forever not end happily?
Actually, I guess it's not goodbye

You can't open your eyes, baby
We ain't even high

[Hook]
What are you afraid of?
Not a thing but you

[Verse 3 - xv]
Counting my blessings watching inception
Feeling like my dreams come true like the
Totem fill up before the credits started rolling
But these are just previews, it always comes on
I'm just living in it, like front rooms
Cause any minute it all could conclude
Chasing the high like running on blunt fumes
Came from the underground, creature from the lagoon
She's so amazed by this life I live
But I cannot stay, one night to give
And I hate when bitches say that I hit it and quit
But in the back of my mind I know
She thinks that I did, and it kills me
Tryna put my all into it, all the bbms we send
Have an "r" next to it
143's turn to omg's - ttyl, my flights about to leave

Visit [The Explosion](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.