

Soul Cycle "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 Soul Cycle page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.