

# Opera

## Xenon

We wrote fairy tales  
Of how we'll live in castles  
Tight like Hansel and Gretel  
And grow old and settle  
In a town that we'll tighten  
With our marry day  
We gonna love like that  
Like everyday like every way  
Like can I stay at yours tonight?  
We can hold tight, love bite  
And share some soul  
We can pick and roll  
Lose control and let me take it  
Like how I let you break it  
Don't forget we could  
Get high on each other  
And serve time for it  
Through the night and back  
Into the morning, can't crack the habit  
So, you see I'm feening  
I'm needing some more  
And you got me grinning like it's  
Money that I'm winning  
No way is this ending  
'Cause you got me feeling purer than thou  
You need to show me how you do this thing  
'Cause you got me singing like  
I'll crown you king of this throne  
If you can take me home  
Like runs with no stripes  
It doesn't have to be tonight  
How's about early morning, I'm talking AM  
We can beat the dawn  
Or just chill through time barriers  
Can't help the whispers of I do  
But you see through my proper test  
Got me making game faces

In London we say lacing you say making sense

This shit's intense ya, I kinda [Incomprehensible] offence  
'Cause you move me  
So I broke my role and I got freaky with it  
You chastise me with my own belt  
I ain't gonna lie, I felt the universe move  
You left me singing like opera  
Like Cleopatra or Madam Butterfly  
Yo it feels so good you brought tears  
To my eyes I was like  
Now, was that supposed to happen  
All that foot tappin' voice breakin'  
Now I'm carving Kamasutra diagrams, ya'll  
With the headboard  
Ignored the buzzer 4 times  
Got up hard telling lies  
Even surprised myself  
With my conniving ways  
I dived in like he meant survival  
Like he was christened H20  
Like he could make the trees grow  
And the clouds spit snow  
He laid kisses on my chest  
Like his name was Zorro  
Had me saying, "Hell No"  
When he said he had to go  
I was hiding clothes  
And play fighting like children  
We were clashing our Titans  
Till weight we were losing  
I had Slum Village album on repeat  
We were knockin' boots to hip hop beats  
I even reached my maximum in my sleep  
Yo, he had me singing like  
Yo, he had me, he had me  
He had me like, he had me like

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