

# Flashing Lights

Mark Mendes

Flashing lights  
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She don't believe in shootin' stars  
But she believe in shoes and cars  
Wood floors in the new apartment  
Couture from the store's departments  
You more like love to start shit  
I'm more of the trips to Florida  
Ordered the hors d'oeuvres, views of the water  
Straight from a page of your favorite author  
And the weather's so breezy  
Man, why can't life always be this easy?  
She in the mirror dancin' so sleazy  
I get a call like, "Where are you, Yeezy?"  
And try to hit you with the ol' wopty  
Till I got flashed by the paparazzi  
Damn, these niggas got me  
I hate these niggas more than a Nazi  
As I recall I know you love to show off  
But I never thought that you would take it this far  
But what do I know  
(Flashing lights)  
What do I know  
(Flashing lights)  
Know  
I know it's been a while, sweetheart  
We hardly talk, I was doin' my thang  
I know it was bad, baby  
Aye babe, lately you been all on my brain  
And if somebody woulda told me a month ago  
Frontin' on, yo, I wouldn't want to know  
If somebody woulda told me a year ago  
It'd go get this difficult  
Feelin' like Katrina with no FEMA  
Like Martin with no Gina  
Like a flight with no visa  
First class with the seat back, I still see ya

In my past, you on the other side of the glass  
Of my memory's museum  
I'm just sayin', hey Mona Lisa, come home  
You know you can't Rome without Caesar  
As I recall I know you love to show off  
But I never thought that you would take it this far  
But what do I know  
(Flashing lights)  
What do I know  
(Flashing lights)  
Know  
As you recall you know I love to show off  
But you never thought that I would take it this far  
But what do you know  
(Flashing lights)  
What do you know  
(Flashing lights)  
Know  
Flashing lights  
Flashing lights

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