

# Breath From Another

## Esthero

You sure do got a pretty mouth  
Why don't you drop my pants, I'll make you squeal like a pig  
Feet in the water is not cold enough, you're not  
woman enough  
Inside your daughter is not warm enough, and you're not woman enough, no  
Don't compromise what's gold  
For the soul you never sold  
For the soul you never sold, no  
So I follow you down this road  
Well you try but you can't let go  
So hold on to years ago  
Cold as a lover, don't you want to stay?  
Breath from another, and I'll have my way  
Inside your daughter  
You can never hold what you can't let go  
'Cause he wants it so  
She'd sell her own mother  
Just to make a dime before closing time  
When he tells her so  
Don't compromise what's gold  
For the soul you never sold  
For the soul you never sold, no  
So I follow you down this road  
Will you drive? well you can't let go  
So long, two years ago  
She said she wanted me to hit it  
But I said I wasn't with it  
Eyes red thighs spread better come get it  
While it's hot the goods I got nevermind my bad credit  
Told me how she was soaking wet and I'm the one who wet it  
Can't lie I sweat it, but I knew that if I ran through that  
It's up the creek I'm headed  
Body was there without nor sight nor vision still embedded  
But I knew for fucking sure that in the morning I'd regret it  
Had to debt it I jetted  
He got me hooked 'til I was shooking in the middle of the game  
Teary eyes, touch my thighs, future high you'll be my game  
Could have kept it but I left it embedded instead of it dissecting me  
Free spirit I feared it but steer it to clear it the stress in me  
Possessing me the chemistry mother want me in the ministry  
Where misery influenced me corruption claiming custody  
And I knew this time that I had to feel the pain  
It was needed so I'll see what cause deception in this game  
Don't compromise what's gold  
For the soul you never sold  
For the soul you never sold, no  
So I follow you down this road  
Will you drive? well you can't let go  
So hold on to years ago  
I'll try to understand  
When you're down on your knees in front of a man

I'll try to understand

Songwriters

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