

T.I.W.Y.G.

Savages

This is what you get when you mess with love

A morning in darkness

The eyes of a storm

Suffering, straight from the gods

No medicine, no, no drugs

This is what you get when you mess with love

We gave you life to see if you'd

disobey

Not interested in what we have to say

You mess with love when you go out tonight

Doesn't matter who's wrong or right

All you want is that feeling again

When someone is camping in your head

Look right, look left, what a distress

I saw a no become a yes

This is what you get when you mess with love

I mess with love, I mess with love

I mess with love, you mess with love

Look for adventure

To be free, why not me?

Stay down, crawl down

Don't say you're innocent

Or you'll dry out like a raisin in the sun'Cause

This is what you get when you mess with love

I mess with love, I mess with love

I mess with love, you mess with love

Songwriters

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THOMPSON

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