Walls Could Talk

Halsey

Breakfast is cold, as cold as our bed I'm watching you choke down the words that you said I watch you devour, mistake me for bread Well boy, is you fed? Or are you misled? I gave you the messiest head You give me the messiest head Oh, you turnin' red 'Cause I'm tryna' give the impression that I get the message you wish I was deadSee you 'bouta break a sweat I, I, I I won't let us finish yet I. I. I Please don't take this as a threat I. I. I All I'm sayin' is if you don't love me no more then lie, lie Lie, Lie(Quavo!) I heard what you said (what she say) You talk about your head game (oh) I know that it's fire, flame (fire) Your mouth make a hurricane (splash) You notice that we in love (love) That's something we cannot change (no) It's the plans we should arrange (plans) Treat her right and she won't complain (yeah) Bring back the title (bring back) She talk like the iPhone (yeah) Got no one to lie to (no) There's no need to lie no more (eh) Bring me a trial (bring) Every move's vital What you gon' die for When everything you told, lies, alrightLie, lie Lie, lie Lie. lie Lie, lie

Songwriters

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