Heatwave

Iamx

She moves the street way
A hitched up skirt, a symptom of the heatwave
She lets go, low grade
We can stay closed 'til 4 am the next day
If it's for 5 years
I get a fantasy breeding babies in my nightmares, my nightmares
If she goes the street way
I get a peepshow free and a pressure drop to get laid
If you're asking, well
I've just started on my breakdown
If you need to know
I've just started on my breakdown
She moves the street way
A pretty sweet blond, an illusion of the heatwave
I see her legs and shoulders
And picture myself as a missionary soldier
She kicks my mouth shut
Make me go down, take a pleasure pill, just throw up
(Goin' down, down, down)
She moves the street way
So anything goes to release me from the heatwave
Release me from the heatwave
If you're asking, well
I've just started on my breakdown
If you need to know
I've just started on my breakdown
Release me from the heatwave
From the heatwave
A pretty sweet blond, an illusion of the heatwave

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