

Vain

Profugus Mortis

You're saying thangs
No one stays the same
So I take it lightly
When you say that I've changed
All that I do
Is done for you
And I can't help but feel bad
When you place me at the blame I'm such a sucka for you baby
Ooooooh
I'm such a sucka for you babe I got enough money
To fly you around
And around the world again
Until you're ready to come down (all the way down)
But let's keep it real
Had it not been for the fame
I probably wouldn't have even known you
Or even got to know your name
Can you blame me for wanting to hold on to something this vain (Sucka) It's all for you
(I'm a sucka) Everything I do
(I'm a sucka) It's all for you I'm amazed at your selfish ways
You want to take me from my travels
All my musical gains
(But could you live here without) Could you live here without a flat screen
Your diamonds and thangs
If I took a breathe and left this business for you
I might lose you in the same
Can you blame me for wanting to hold on to something this vain (I'm a sucka for you) Oh La-la-la-la-la
(I'm vain too) I don't want to loose what I got with you
(It's all for you) Ooooooh
I'm a sucka for you x 6 Can you blame me for wanting to hold on to something this vain Vamp out..

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