

On Her Mind (feat. Pouya)

Volumes

When this love subsides
I never realized
The vibe downside
She opened my eyes
She left me alone
Broken at home
Grippin' that chrome
Locked in a catacomb
With a love syndrome
About to implode explode
I don't condone
This endless cyclone
200 calls on my phone that I missed voice mails
Talkin bout where you at, where you been
I need to know who you with
I already told you that I'm with the homies recording
I can't be reporting my moves all day
More time with you, less money go my way
Let me do my thang, let me rock my chain
When I get home let the ding-a-ling swingI fell in love with the pain
She fell in love with the game
Told you I never would change
Pussy be calling my name
Thugging and bussing my thang
Girl you fucking insane
Girl you fucking a lame
Girl I'm whippin a range
On and off the stage
Critically acclaimed
Pouya hoe you know I can't be retained
She can send me into overdrive
We do this all the time
Now she's coming over every night
Like I'm always on her mindShe kept talkin that shit
And gettin me pissed
Wish she didn't exist but she won't be missed
And don't insist
Yo I'll fuckin dismiss you off my list
Then I grab my fist

And the wall I hit god damn you a twist
And we can't coexist
Or resist you're on the black listWhen this love subsides
I never realized
The vibe downside
She opened my eyes
She left me alone
Broken at home
Grippin that chrome
Locked in a catacomb
With a love syndrome
About to implode explode
I don't condone
This endless cycloneShe can send me into overdrive
We do this all the time
Now she's coming over every night
Like I'm always on her mind
She can show things
Get anything
I'm always on the line
Now she's comin over every night
Like I'm always on her mindLocked out and she's a loaded gun
Cause she knows how I like my fun
Straight down into another one
Cause she knows she's not the only oneUh, yuh, yuh
You not the only one
You think I owe you sum'
You think you know me
But you not the lonely one
I don't feel anything anymore
Look me in my eyes
I'm ready to die
Bust my .45
Break bread with my guys
When I'm counting baby don't hit my line
Turn around bow down lemme feel your spineShe can send me into overdrive
We do this all the time
Now she's coming over every night
Like I'm always on her mind
She can show things
Get anything
I'm always on the line
Now she's comin over every night
Like I'm always on her mindYuh yuh yuh yuh

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