London

Âµ-Ziq

Through the satellites, I fight with you,
That local brew is spillin',
I know just how you spend your time.
I want to get my hands on him,
Somebody's party in a London flat,
You're where it's at and I know,
You want to see me loose my mind,
I'm tired of chasing after you
The residue is jealous,
See me on the dark side of your mind,
I want to get my hands on him,
To a club that's pounding in the London rain,
The world could end and we won't hear it.
I know just what's on your mind,
I see the way your face has changed,
We're no good for each other,
You tricked me into coming here, So let go,
l don't want to go to London,
I told you I don't care,
I don't want to go to London,
To live there,
I don't want to go to London,
All your friends afflicted,
I don't want to go to London.
She's addicted, I saw you with him,
I know where you've been,
That nose is broken wide open,
Your way has got me out of line.
I want to get my hands on him.
You're so sick just to make me prove,
It takes a fight to move you,
I know just what's on your mind.
It's been this way a thousand years,
We torture each other.
So why the hell did you call me here,
And you know,
l don't want to go to London,
I told you I don't care,
I don't want to go to London,

To live there,
I don't want to go to London,
All your friends afflicted,
I don't want to go to London.
She's addicted.
l don't want to go to London,
I told you I don't care,
I don't want to go to London,
Cause you're not there.
Even when I see you, You're somewhere else in London.

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