2 Souls on Fire (feat. Quavo)

Bebe Rexha

Desire, two souls on fire Desire, two souls on fireYou got me out here looking foolish Look like a dog I'm drooling Close your mouth boy and just prove it And you know just the way to do it You gon' make me bring the bag girl believe me (Oh-yeah-yeah) You gon' make me pop some tags, fashion season (Oh-yeah-yeah) You gon' make me do this move to stop you breathing (Oh-yeah-yeah) If you lose some faith, I'll make you believe it Got me feeling some type of way (Ooh-ooh-ooh) Got a chain on my heart and it's spinning in diamondsDesire, two souls on fire Make me feel some type of way Desire, two souls on fire Feel some type of way Desire, two souls on fire Make me feel some type of way Desire, two souls on fireWe can go out to the islands on privates We can drive the latest cars, no mileage We can do whatever you like, just be quiet If you don't break my heart, I'll let you inside itGot me feeling some type of way (Ooh-ooh-ooh) Got a chain on my heart and it's spinning in diamonds And that chain 'round your heart got me blinded Desire, two souls on fire Make me feel some type of way Desire, two souls on fire Feel some type of way Desire, two souls on fire Make me feel some type of way Desire, two souls on fireI'll make you feel some type of way (Ooh-ooh-ooh) Got a chain around my heart and it's spinning in diamonds (Ooh-ooh-ooh) And that chain 'round your heart got me blindedDesire, two souls on fire Make me feel some type of way Desire, two souls on fire Feel some type of way Desire, two souls on fire Make me feel some type of way Desire, two souls on fire

I'll make you feel some type of way Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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