Get With Me

Fit for Rivals

Hey, my conscious on therun.
It's only because I forgotto tell you that you're not theonly one.
Come, and show me whatyou got.
My guess is better thanyours about what I am and whatyou're not.
Whoa, come on andhate me.
Whoa, whoa, baby comeand get with me.
Whoa, whoa, I'llshow you the time of yourlife.
Whoa, whoa, baby don't sayno to me.
Whoa, whoa, I'll showyou the time of yourlife.
Breathe, in yourfascination.
About how Iovercame, how I suffered, with ourasphyxiation.
You, you're not allthat I got.
I hope with theselast words that I scream from mymouth, that you.

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