

# Hypnotic (feat. Zella Day)

Vanic

I wanna be on the front line, nodding up suit ties  
Talking like a headstrong mamma  
Got a picture in your wallet,  
Making me a habbit wearin' your vintage t-shirt  
Tied ribbons on your top pad,  
Tellin' me I'm all that, just like the girls from your hometown  
Sweet blooded and up-stranded, see if I can stand it, drinking in the shallow waterMagnetic everything about  
you,  
You really got me, nowYou did to me so well  
Hypnotic taking over me  
Make me feel like someone else  
You got me talking in my sleep  
I don't wanna come back down  
I don't wanna touch the ground  
I'm sick of pushing down so deep  
Hypnotic taking over me  
Ahh, aahh  
White threads on my laces {?},  
Struck on the hinges, swinging the door to the back yard  
'Cause dwellers {?} walk a tight rope  
Spot like a bandage touch on the outer surface  
Bright eyes of the solstice wherever your mind is heading from a freight train city  
Locked up till you moon it,  
Brushing my hair back, feeling your lips on my cold neckMagnetic everything about you,  
You really got me, now  
You did to me so well  
Hypnotic taking over me  
Make me feel like someone else  
You got me talking in my sleep  
I don't wanna come back down  
I don't wanna touch the ground  
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I'm sick of pushing down so deep

Hypnotic taking over me

Hypnotic taking over me

Hypnotic taking over me

Ahh, ahh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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