

# The Bait (Michael Creange & WEKEED remix)

## Electric Guest

Its all coming back to me today  
All of the bait  
The god of email wants me to stay  
I should obey  
My father told me "Go for the pay" (go for the pay, oh no)  
But god knows I just want to escape  
All of the wait  
The more that I want what they tell me  
The more I can see  
Becoming a fool was half the fee  
Ugly indeed  
Why can't we find home?  
Wandering on our own, we'll never have to know, oh  
But we're still searching for a home, oh  
And when it comes I know we'll never feel alone, oh, ooh  
I've seen everything pass through this town  
All of the new  
The luckiest kids wearing the crown  
Don't have a clue  
My mother knew it could get me down (layin' around, oh no)  
Left me to wonder who'd allow  
The 'why' in the 'how'  
Why can't we find home?, oh  
Wandering on our own, we'll never have to know, oh  
But we're still searching for home, oh  
And when it comes I know we'll never feel alone, oh, ooh  
Oh  
Woo they gun it down  
They gun it down  
Woo they gun it down  
They gun it, they  
Woo they gun it down  
They gun it down  
Woo they gun it down  
They gun it, they

Songwriters

ASA TACCONE, MATTHEW MICHAEL COMPTON, BRIAN JOSEPH BURTONPublished by  
Lyrics Â© SWEET SCIENCE Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>