

Something Wrong

Timeflies

[Timeflies]

Did I do something wrong...?I live by the law of attraction, I want what I'm after

I probably should figure that out

I'm in love with distraction and overreacting

As if I know what it's about

But you can't tell me that you ain't never been wrong before

No, you can help me, but that's not what I'm asking for

[Pre-Chorus 1]

And you know I'd never point a finger out at anyone else

It's pointless to look in the mirror and not see yourself

And not see the real, and not see the man you'll become

I got my own school of thought and I'm the only alum

Look, tough times pass, tough people stand the test

I'm staying with my tribe on something like a quest

Haven't done it perfect, got some mistakes, I confess

Bring your brooms, it's a motherfucking messDid I do something wrong this time?

Did I give you what you want? Well alright

Did I do something wrong this time?

I gotta stop asking you, there's just something I have to do

I'mma do it all wrongI'm thinking I lead the nation in procrastination

I always find something to do

I got low expectations and no reservations

I know I'm not counting on you

And I don't know now if I could do it ever

Would I do it over? Yeah

And I don't know how to do what I'm supposed to doLook, we did this all on our own, don't need anyone else

Fuck all of your help, shit, we gon' do htis all by ourself

We're the CEO, CFO and motherfucking President

Only day of the week, now, that's a motherfucking precedent

Hansel and Gretel my way back, we're retracing

Had a very special set of skills they were taking

It's hard not to fake when you acting

And my only mistake, it was askingDid I do something wrong this time?

Did I give you what you want? Well alright

Did I do something wrong this time?

I gotta stop asking you, there's just something I have to do

I'mma do it all wrongListen, I'm being prophetic, I'm currently on space

There's something y'all should know, let me plead my case

Something changed along the way, made me crazed along the way

Scratching vinyls, so let me set the record straight
There been long nights here and even longer days
Met so many Ben and Dicks, someone pass the hollandaise
Rich girls, Hall and Oates, been on this since '88
Now I'm killing everyday, so why do I have to say Did I do something wrong this time?
Did I give you what you want? Well alright
Did I do something wrong this time?
I gotta stop asking you, there's just something I have to do
I'mma do it all wrong There's just something I have to do (I'mma do it all wrong...)

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

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