

# Obsessions

VUKOVI

It's the way you pick your clothes off the floor  
It's the way you scratch your skin when you yawn  
It's the T-shirts that you choose like you're in the Air Force  
Yeah, the language that you use reacts like chemicals  
Obsessions in my head  
Don't connect with my intellect  
It's called obsession  
Can you handle it?  
It's connected to the hip sounds  
And it moves with the underground  
It's called obsession  
When you're around  
It's the way you close the doors of my car  
It's the stupid things you bought with my credit card  
It's the way you don't read Camus or Brett Easton Ellis  
Yeah, the TCP you use, it stings when we kiss  
Obsessions in my head  
Don't connect with my intellect  
It's called obsession  
Can you handle it?  
It's connected to the hip sounds  
And it moves with the underground  
It's called obsession  
When you're around  
Obsessions is like sex  
It's simple and complex  
It's called obsession  
Can you handle it?  
It's connected to the hip sounds  
And it moves with the underground  
It's called obsession  
When you're around

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