

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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