Orbit, Amp

She rips my mind out she tears my tongue out She pulls my brain out And feeds it to me She wants it so bad The worst I ever had But something's peculiar And she says it to me

Oh, didn't anyone Oh, didn't anyone Oh didn't anyone tell you 'bout me?

Make mine the real deal She got a ghost and I cop a feel Please make it easy So I can't complain She's like a brain drain She's got a touch of the pain game She makes me nervous But I can't explain

(chorus)

Maybe I'm crazy It's just she makes me hazy I've got a feeling That I can't explain

(chorus 2x)