

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)