

Nabiha, Weapon

Clock sticking, we running out of time
Stop the game, no more playing with my mind
Gave you an inch, you took another mile
It's alright, it's alright, I stay fly, I stay fly
I've been running round, living a crazy life
Keep on talking I can see through your disguise
Uh, I ain't playing in no mind
It's alright, it's alright, I stay fly, I stay fly
I've been a while, but what you say still linger on my mind
Gotta shut you out
(I know I'm paying no mind)

'Cause I got a weapon
And it don't even go bang, bang!
And I can't hold it in my hands
'Cause I call it love, I call it a weapon
And I'ma beat it like a drum
And I don't even need no gun
'Cause I call it love, I call it a weapon
A weapon, a weapon, a weapon
I call it a weapon
A weapon, a weapon, a weapon
I call it love, I call it

Never let nobody dim your light
Like a firework just keep on shining bright
Stand tall and keep your head up to the sky!
It's alright, it's alright, I stay fly, I stay fly
We keep it going, we don't stress, no
The trigger finger on the weapon
Cock it back and lock and load
We about to kill it with love, love
I've been a while, but what you say still linger on my mind
Gotta shut you out
(I know I'm paying no mind)

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I'm shooting now /4x

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