

The Question Song

Bif Naked

Busted! And I can't believe I trusted, implicitly.
And I lusted for reality.
I got rusted anxiety.

Come on. You can tell me.
Stop yanking my chain.
I know you are hiding everything.
Do you know what I mean?
Do you know what I know?
Yeah you better believe it.
Do you see what I see?
Do you understand me?
Baby, are you feeling me?

Tell me. How do you sleep?
In your bed of true deceit.
Are you hungry?
Hungry for me?
Or is it just conditioning?