

# Stckhlm Syndrome

Mabel

Yeah, yeah

Mmm

Yeah, yeah

Mmm, mmm

Here he goes, here we go  
We got two big egos  
We smoke and we talk  
Tryna catch a vibe in the weed smoke  
We too old, shit  
We should be actin' grown and shit, mmm  
Always find a place to put your hands on  
Keepin' me on hold like a ransom  
You get away with murder 'cause you're handsome  
Stockholm syndrome, baby, that's the truth, oh  
You got a way 'bout you, mmm, ooh

This Cali got my feelings showin'  
I'm puttin' all my pride aside tonight  
So where'd you see this even going? (Oh)  
'Cause it's the same thing every time  
You tie me down, tie me down, tie me down  
And I allow, I allow, I allow it  
You tie me down, tie me down, mmm (Tie me down)  
And I allow (I allow), I allow it

Never give me a wake up text  
But you never had a problem with the break up sex, did you?  
You think, you think you know best  
It's 50/50, too much stress, ah  
Now you know what you missin'  
But you ain't no different, I see you  
Don't play the victim, you never lose  
You got me addicted, I'm so hooked on you

This Cali got my feelings showin'  
(Showin', showin')  
I'm puttin' all my pride aside tonight  
(Tonight for you, baby)  
So where'd you see this even going? (Oh)  
'Cause it's the same thing every time (Oh)  
You tie me down, tie me down, tie me down (Baby)  
And I allow, I allow, I allow it  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
You tie me down, tie me down, mmm  
(Tie me down, tie me down)  
And I allow, I allow it