Vain

Dwele

You're saying thangs
No one stays the same
So I take it lightly
When you say that I've changed

All that I do

Is done for you

And I can't help but feel bad

When you place me at the blameI'm such a sucka for you baby

Oooooh

I'm such a sucka for you babe

I got enough money

To fly you around

And around the world again

Until you're ready to come down (all the way down)

But let's keep it real

Had it not been for the fame

I probably wouldn't have even known you

Or even got to know your name

Can you blame me for wanting to hold on to something this vain(Sucka) It's all for you

(I'm a sucka) Everything I do

(I'm a sucka) It's all for you

I'm amazed at your selfish ways

You want to take me from my travels

All my musical gains

(But could you live here without) Could you live here without a flat screen

Your diamonds and thangs

If I took a breathe and left this business for you

I might lose you in the same

Can you blame me for wanting to hold on to something this vain(I'm a sucka for you) Oh La-la-la-la

(I'm vain too) I don't want to loose what I got with you

(It's all for you) Ooooooh

I'm a sucka for you x 6Can you blame me for wanting to hold on to something this vainVamp out.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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