

Savage (feat. Flux Pavilion & MAX)

Whethan

She got me loving in the morning
Got me singing in the pouring rain
Got me wrapped around her finger
I'm perfect in the palm of your hand
Message couldn't be much clearer
Like a metaphor of make-believe
But somebody wouldn't pinch me
That would be the end of this dream Well pardon my manners
Just something about you turns me to a savage
If imma be honest I can't help but to stay
Yeah, I'm losing my balance
Got me running into circles around you to please you
I do what I need to
So pardon my manners
Just something about you turns me to a savage
Savage
Well pardon my manners
But something about you turns me to a savage
Savage And baby every time you walk by
I can feel magic in the air
Promise this ain't a drop by
I'm tryna sweep you up and keep you here Got me running into circles around you to please you
I do what I need to
So pardon my manners
Just something about you turns me to a savage Savage
Well pardon my manners
But something about you turns me to a savage
Savage
Well pardon my manners
Just something about you turns me to a savage
If imma be honest I can't help but to stay
Yeah, I'm losing my balance
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Well pardon my manners
But something about you turns me to a savage
Savage

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