

# Blame Yourself

Beth Wimmer

[Verse 1: XV]What got in her is all them girls that got in her  
And when she heard that old nerd is newly popular  
Getting looks of you on facebook, saying 'X fine!'  
This is when Urkel turned into Stephan  
Unless I'm going crazy  
And all of these ladies always like dude  
I was like Common & Kanye: too shy, dude  
Now they mad when I move how I move  
That's how your hoes turn to foes like 2 times 2  
See, I knew it would happen with the rappin'  
And they lacking and they cashing  
The kid in band class has got 'em on the bandwagon  
Blast from the past, chicks in class, I was passing  
Notes to, they checkmark the box they said no to  
I'm a new man like Randy, you can't stand your old dude  
So when I ask about him you say 'me and him are so through!'  
All of the time I gave you all of my time  
Now I got none to give and I'm all on your mind but..  
[Hook x2]Now it's up to you to say that you were wrong  
When I knew all along you'd call my phone  
And shawty  
(You can only blame yourself)  
When you just hear the tone  
Don't leave a message and just leave me alone  
[Verse 2: Emilio Rojas]Remember when you left me?  
You're right for me now  
I couldn't get the time of day  
Now you want nights at a time, right  
  
But a threesome what I like right now  
Life a bitch and karma's a bitch, I'm dyking it out  
Like mama mama mama, you could be the one  
Really I ain't f-ckin with you, you should be a nun  
If you want a reason from me, I would say because  
I told you because, no love cause I'm over you  
Over you, I roll with a chosen few  
No one was as cold as you  
Your heart is like some frozen food  
When I would go to school I would get ignored

You toy with my emotions like pieces on a board  
I'm Jordan in this sport, in at every turn  
Before the kid was panic, it was never concern  
Not a phsyician in a clinic asking "when you gon learn?"  
Just tell that bitch, it isn't pimpin if you never been burned  
[Hook][Verse 3: Cassie Veggies]She heard me screamin, Jordan back on the team then  
Started loving me more, the art of winning that war  
These women don't love these artist, they asking take em to stores  
And hosting to get em presents with money we made on tour  
That's cold: but you know, life ain't fair  
When I needed you most, you see your life wasn't there  
When I leave here and coast, now my phone ring bare  
Looking at it while we blow L's then press decline  
I'm fine on all that, got too much on my mind in time to fall back  
Caught up in the grind of you trying to crawl back  
My heart is in these lines, hope this markers soon be fine  
I hope these models love wine and these white jacuzzi towels  
Roll with the winners, quick dinners  
All good intentions, chasing dreams, like a J O B  
See me shining, now I'm on a track with GLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>