

Sour

Insightful

Mellow out
Bitch
Lay low
Lay I thought I knew ya, trook the time to throw my love into ya
Screw ya, 'coz now you got me sittin' in the sewer
I'm through with all them roller coaster rides
See, I ain't forgot about the knots
That you been' tieing with my insides I dropped my pride without you I was sure to die
I tried with cash and all I could to make it last
Now I accepted that was in the past
I know you love me
Love me like a piece of trash But at first you were so sweet
Couldn't go without seein' your face for an hour, so sour
It all became a hassle
You were even living in my castle
Just to use me and verbally abuse me That's not the way I'm running my shop
It took a while to see the light before I stopped
And you got dropped off
It's over, probably I'll be sweating it
But in the long run you'll be the one regrettin' it Maybe you won't
Maybe you will
But baby, you're still about as real
As a three dollar bill There's no one to blame but you
Who gets the blame? Me
No one to blame but you
Who gets the blame? Me Ohh ohh, I sound like a bitch, a little bitch in heat
With all that anger that I'm feelin' bitch I think it's heat
Another split tail just another split tail
Thanks for the lesson now get your shit and hit the trail We know I'm coming from that old school, you damn
fool
Intensity is something that I'm made of
And certainly I'm not afraid of a little smack in my face
Thanks for the taste There's no one to blame but you
And who gets the blame? Me
No one to blame but you
And who gets the blame? Me It's all on me
There's no one to blame
Me Whatever
I think that, uh, I'd like to, uh

Turn myself around and turn it over to uh

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