Bike

Queensberry

It's not a catfight
It's not a catfight

Silly of me to think that
You would always stay with me
Yes I guess that some things change
At least gotta learn and let go and turn the pages

Sometimes I see the way you're changing
The truth about it, yes is that you're ranging
So how you?re gonna tell me when you don?t know
You tell me that you love me but you got a hoe

I see you on the street talking on the phone
She's walking up behind you
Won't you throw the dog a bone?
Showing off her curves
She's getting on the nerves
She carries on like that
She's gonna get what she deserves

I love you
But I hate her
I hate her 'cause she loves you
And I can't take it when
She holds you
Just like I used to
So I'm gonna tell you what I'm gonna do

Old times I reminisce
I thought you were the one from the first kiss
You used to love me
So why the hell you hold her like that
you never did me
Oh yes I'm thinking it back
How she said she was my friend
but she was burning the sack

Bitch! Ass! Whore!

Now I think you?d better go

If you're liking what you got
why you cutting me the look.
You're so predictable I can read you like a book.
Spreads like butter but not on my bread.
The way she puts it round
it's like she's never been fed.

I love you
But I hate her
I hate her 'cause she loves you
And I can't take it when
She holds you
Just like I used to
So I'm gonna tell you what I'm gonna do

I love you
But I hate her
I hate her 'cause she loves you
And I can't take it when
She holds you
Just like I used to
So I'm gonna tell you what I'm gonna do

I'm a gonna sneak up on her tonight
Give her a little
Let her know what's right.
Everybody knows she's the local bike.
She keeps on ringing and ringing and ringing and
Ringing and ah ah ah

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