Kiss My Ass

K. Michelle

Listen, I'm tired of your shit, oh
Turn me up so I can hear me
I need to hear me
I'm so tired of your shit, oh
You ain't shit and I'm leaving
I'm so tired of paying these bills for you
And that chick keep saying she pregnant too
Hope that baby don't look like neither one of you
Now that's what I call an ugly truth
So I'm through, I'm through
Cause you weren't ready to love but she was ready to, hmn
Wanna show me it's real, here's the light bill you
What you gon do (nothing)
By the way, don't try to play me
12 years of looking crazy for you, you
No, how could you, you
Cause you know who you are
And all you've put me through
Raise your glass I ain't mad
You can just kiss my ass
Baby you can just kiss my ass, hmn, oh
Cause you know who you are
And all you've put me through
Raise your glass, cheers to my past
I ain't even mad, kiss my ass
Sincerely kiss my ass, hmn

The streets be talking about what you do
And I'm gon be running home out on two
While you're sidekick acting crazy
All in my phone than you're lately
Maybe she can pay that bill too
Cause you weren't ready for love but she was ready, hmn
If you wanna show it's real, pay these light bills
What you gonna do
Cause you know who you are
And all you've put me through
Raise your glass I an't even mad
You can just kiss my ass

Baby you can just kiss my ass, hmn, oh
Cause you know who you are
And all you've put me through
Raise your glass cheers to my past
... for you than work, you were living I was hurt
But no more, I'm all good
Cause you know who you are
And all you've put me through
Raise your glass cheers to my last
I ain't even mad, kiss my ass
Oh you can just, uh, kiss my ass, oh
You and your mama, and a tyler perry drama
Even that baby, is it yours maybe I don't know
Kiss my ass, oh

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