sympathy

True Womanhood

A slap in the face and I can't erase
These things that you say
Don't make it all okay, it's not okay
When push comes to shove
I'll put on the gloves
Intentions are cruel
I ain't nobody's fool you know
It hurts my pride, step aside
?Cause I don't need your
(Sympathy)
Won't get the best of me
(Misery)
That's what you're giving me
(Sympathy)
It's just like trickery
Breaking me down
A fistful of lies, dressed up in disguise
And make no mistake
I know they're all so fake, they're all so fake
My self-righteous friend, I just can't pretend
Your words are the truth
Sincere only when they suit you
It hurts my pride, step aside
?Cause I don't need your
(Sympathy)
Won't get the best of me
(Misery)
That's what you're giving me
(Sympathy)
It's just like trickery
Breaking me down
(Sympathy)
Won't get the best of me
(Misery)
This shit is killing me
(Sympathy)
It's just like trickery
Breaking me down
Breaking me down

(Sympathy)
Won't get the best of me
(Misery)
That's what you're giving me
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