

Heartbreak

Yelawolf

Uh, you used to be so cool
What the fuck happened to you?
Look at what all this rapping and money-stacking will do
I could've been stuck out in 'Bama, had I not flew the coop
And my babies would suffer Christmas 'cause Santa ain't got no loot
Uh, money ain't the issue, you say, that's funny now
'Cause money's all I could give you to shut your motherfucking mouth
Here, take 20 grand and buy yourself a lawyer
Shit, here's a whip so my kids ain't gotta walk to the store for ya, fuck
Momma told me I should keep it real
My record ain't selling, momma
I'm trying hard enough to keep a deal
Meanwhile I'm throwing paper down into an empty pit
I got a business I'm trying to run, man, fuck this bitch
I should've seen it coming, she never pulled away
I'm carrying her like an elephant on a dinner plate
You gassed 'em, Yelawolf, you better pump your fucking brakes, asshole
You got the nerve to wanna talk about heartbreak, hell no (oh, oh)
Baby, I've been around
you know I've been around and I can't pretend
to love you right now
So you can go cry your heart out until you drown
Hope you can swim it out 'cause I can't be friends
with a friend like you tryna hold me down
You got some nerve to be mad at me for, fuck, anything
What have I done besides give you what I could not afford?
The kids are happy 'cause they really don't know anything
If they only knew what toys that their momma could afford
The vacation they could be taking when daddy's on tour
Wait, you are on vacation, that's what this shit is for
I get it, I'm like the fountain of youth
You're in the bed with your boo
and you two are sipping Courvoisier, true?
This song ain't no diss, it's a living proof
Skit of skin and tooth, the witch in you
bit, left me with cracked roofs
I ain't done, bitch, put this shit in loop
Here's a melody so it sticks in your head like your tracks do, ooh
You wanna walk around like it's all good
'Cause I'm the golden ticket to get out of the hood
You better hope somebody cares more than I do

'Cause my will don't include you You wanna talk about heartbreak (oh, oh)
Baby, I've been around
you know I've been around and I can't pretend
to love you right now
So you can go cry your heart out until you drown
Hope you can swim it out 'cause I can't be friends
with a friend like you tryna hold me down (oh) There ain't no fucking way
I'mma let you take this hard-earned money bitch, no
And I can't pretend
to love you right now
So you can go cry your heart out until you drown
Hope you can swim it out 'cause I can't be friends
with a friend like you tryna hold me down Oh wait a minute, let me drop the shit I made up
There'll always be a special place
For you in
my bank account
You fucking bitch (oh) wanna talk about heartbreak (oh, no)
Baby, I've been around
you know I've been around and I can't pretend
to love you right now
So you can go cry your heart out until you drown
Hope you can swim it out 'cause I can't be friends
with a friend like you tryna hold me down (oh) There ain't no fucking way
I'mma let you take this hard-earned money bitch, no
And I can't pretend
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