Cry, Cry, Cry

Katie Armiger

Are you ready for bad blood? I've got my share I'm sick of them sweet, sweet nothings Oh, in my ear Ain't it funny? I'm the honey All your money just can't buy So baby you can cry, cry, cry Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry Now the last laugh is mine You ready for hot stuff? Be prepared I'm sick of your cheap, cheap hustle Oh, don't cha dare Let us pray the Lord have mercy On your mercenary mind 'Cause even if you cry, cry, cry Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry Your heart out, I won't be kind Lonely

Are you ready for good times? Hard to bear You're steppin' on holy ground, hold it there Babe, I'm a fading out your hologram

A phoney toothpaste smile

Remember when you cry, cry, cry

Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry

Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry

(Your heart out, I did mine)

Cry, cry, cry

Cry, cry, cry

Cry, cry, cry

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