

You Oughta Know

Das Racist

I want you to know
That I'm happy for you
I wish nothing but
The best for you both. An older version of me
Is she perverted like me?
Would she go down on you in a theatre?
Does she speak eloquently?
And would she have your baby?
I'm sure she'd make a really excellent mother. 'Cause the love that you gave, that we made
Wasn't able to make it enough for you to be open wide, no
And every time you speak her name
Does she know how you told me you'd hold me
Until you died? 'til you die
But you're still alive. And I'm here to remind you
Of the mess you left when you went away
It's not fair to deny me
Of the cross I bear that you gave to me
You, you, you oughta know. You seem very well
Things look peaceful
I'm not quite as well
I thought you should know. Did you forget about me, Mr. Duplicity?
I hate to bug you in the middle of dinner
It was a slap in the face how quickly I was replaced
Are you thinking of me when you fuck her? 'Cause the love that you gave, that we made
Wasn't able to make it enough for you to be open wide, no
And every time you speak her name
Does she know how you told me you'd hold me
Until you died? 'til you die
But you're still alive. And I'm here to remind you
Of the mess you left when you went away
It's not fair to deny me
Of the cross I bear that you gave to me
You, you, you oughta know. 'Cause the joke that you laid in the bed that was me
And I'm not gonna fade as soon as you close your eyes
(And you know it)
And every time I scratch my nails down someone else's back
I hope you feel it
Well, can you feel it? Well, I'm here to remind you
Of the mess you left when you went away

It's not fair to deny me
Of the cross I bear that you gave to me
You, you, you oughta know That I'm here to remind you
Of the mess you left when you went away
It's not fair to deny me
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