

# do re mi

## Blackbear

Do re mi fa so

Yeah yeah

Do re mi fa so

YeahYeah

If I can go back to that day we met

I've probably would just stay in bed

You run your mouth all over town

And this one goes out to the sound of breaking glass on my range rover

Pay me back or bitch it's over

All the presents I would send

Fuck my friends behind my shoulder

Next time imma stay asleep

I pray the lord my soul to keep And you got me thinking lately

Bitch you crazy

And nothing's ever good enough

I wrote a little song for ya'

It go like Do re mi fa so fucking done with you girl

So fucking done with all the games you play

I ain't no tic tac toe

Send the x and o's on another note I'm ghost

Do re mi fa so fucking done with you girl

So send the x and o's on another note I'm ghost If I could go back to that day we met

I'd probably would've stayed in bed

You wake up everyday and make me feel like I'm incompetent

Designer shoes and Xanax tabs

Compliments, your makeup bag

You never had to buy yourself a drink

Cause everyone wanted to tap that ass sometime And you got me thinking lately

Bitch you crazy

And nothing's ever good enough

I wrote a little song for ya'

It go like Do re mi fa so fucking done with you girl

So fucking done with all the games you play

I ain't no tic tac toe

Send the x and o's on another note I'm ghost

Do re mi fa so fucking done with you girl

So send the x and o's on another note I'm ghost (Yeah, yeah, oh)

(And you got me thinking lately, bitch you crazy and nothing's ever good enough) I wrote a little song for ya

It go like do re mi fa so fucking done with you girl

So fucking done with all the games you play  
I ain't no tic tac toe  
Send the x and o's on another note I'm ghost  
Do re mi fa so fucking done with you girl  
So send the x and o's on another note I'm ghostSend the x and o's on another note I'm ghost

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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