

No More Lies (feat. J-Gutta)

Brabo Gator

So look straight into my eyes tell me the truth and not lies. Now i understand now i understand. To good to be true our worlds collide, tell me the truth and not lies now i understand

Did ya ever really love me or was it always a joke? If ya really did love me why'd ya let me go. All alone in my bed room thinking about what we could have been. Thinkin bout what we should've been thinkin bout what made us come to an end. Me and you were best friends now we aint even speaking. Used to talk on the phone every single night now it feels like you and me are beefing. Used to take trips on the weekend for no reason beach front restaurants seafood eatin now you dont even give a damn if im breathin. Call me shallow but im jumpin off the deep end. See i lost my mind and lost you at the same time. When i lost you i lost my mind wanna tell you how i feel but to be real what the fuck are my two cents worth to a dime girl you know you fine your fine in as over me and finished crying so you had to be lying ya didnt have real love doest go to to the club two days after me and you broke up and get so fucked up that you get fucked wait a second that was me that did that i fucked your friend payback.

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They say if ya love something ya gotta let it go if it never comes back treated like a hoe i know it sounds crazy but it's just how it is. Cause if it was real love ya'd never left to begin with real shit no lies forgive i tried she begged she cried as tears fell down from her eyes i smiled i laughed my happyness made her mad her madness made me glad middle finger up you can kiss my ass better yet you can kiss my cash dont ask me what my problem is dont call when you see my friends and wanna know why the call you bitch skezz cunt tramp trick would tell you to suck my dick but your nose so long from the lies you told it'd poke my stomach if you tried that shit. I get guac you get tips pay my bills bitch im able dont need you wait you can wait me table what a coincidence didnt know ya worked here aint that funny even though i hate you when the bill comes i will tip you good money she said

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Before it was us we'd creep alot now it dont matter if we speak or not. Yeah i did my dirt for what its worth bitch how the fuck it feel to get hurt us is dead in the dirt all your lies drove me berserk i bet you laugh think its fun sendin me pictures of my son i smile then cry missmy dude wanna see him i dont wanna see you. Ya talk about family keeping it real ya didnt give a fuck when you was snorting them pills want me to be real heres the realest shit pointin fingers you started it i finished it and fuck the bitch you livin with now tell her

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Lyrics Submitted by Beth Ann

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