

Sour

Rockie Fresh

Mellow out

Bitch

Lay low

Lay I thought I knew ya, trook the time to throw my love into ya

Screw ya, 'coz now you got me sittin' in the sewer

I'm through with all them roller coaster rides

See, I ain't forgot about the knots

That you been' tieing with my insides I dropped my pride without you I was sure to die

I tried with cash and all I could to make it last

Now I accepted that was in the past

I know you love me

Love me like a piece of trash But at first you were so sweet

Couldn't go without seein' your face for an hour, so sour

It all became a hassle

You were even living in my castle

Just to use me and verbally abuse me That's not the way I'm running my shop

It took a while to see the light before I stopped

And you got dropped off

It's over, probably I'll be sweating it

But in the long run you'll be the one regrettin' it Maybe you won't

Maybe you will

But baby, you're still about as real

As a three dollar bill There's no one to blame but you

Who gets the blame? Me

No one to blame but you

Who gets the blame? Me Ohh ohh, I sound like a bitch, a little bitch in heat

With all that anger that I'm feelin' bitch I think it's heat

Another split tail just another split tail

Thanks for the lesson now get your shit and hit the trail We know I'm coming from that old school, you damn

fool

Intensity is something that I'm made of

And certainly I'm not afraid of a little smack in my face

Thanks for the taste There's no one to blame but you

And who gets the blame? Me

No one to blame but you

And who gets the blame? Me It's all on me

There's no one to blame

Me Whatever

I think that, uh, I'd like to, uh

Turn myself around and turn it over to uh

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