

My Worst Enemy

Honky Tonk Hustlas

Well, I was just a young man, in the prime of my life.
and everything was going good, everything was alright.

A-just getting started, out there in this big old world.

I bought myself a home, for me and my girl

But then she went and lied to me, man she played me for a fool

She knew that she done me wrong, she knew it wasn't cool

and I kept on asking questions, and it kept gettin' worse

One day I just might kill that bitch, if the devil don't get me first

'Cause the kind of life I'm living, ain't how it's supposed to be

Gettin fucked up to numb the pain from, this life of agony

and if I don't change my ways, the next dead man will be me

'Cause there ain't no doubt about it, I'm my own worst enemy

Well, I should have seen it coming, but my eyes were blind

and now all I do is sit and drink away, my sorrows all the time

Well, I will never forget that shit, until the day I die

Revenge is a dish best served cold, and, baby, Daddy don't fuckin' lie

'Cause the kind of life I'm living, ain't how it's supposed to be

Getting fucked up to numb the pain from, this life of agony

and if I don't change my ways, the next dead man will be me

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Lyrics Submitted by pelkela

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