Where do I turn to? Girl if it ain't you Why you be playing these games? And all of my friends say That you are sus, but Girl I still fuck with you either way You act like I don't know When you say you're all alone I know that you're with him Girl I can't fuck with you anymore Girl I can't fuck with you Let's just state the obvious Let's just state the truth Let's just state the obvious You're done with me and I'm done with you You're done with me and I'm done with you Done with me and I'm done with you Alright, cigarettes and a sip of wine You don't have a happy life so you shit on mine You wanna cut me up, baby you should get in line I know it burns right now, but you'll forget in time That I used to be your man, remember? That I used to hold your hand, remember? You told me you would stay down for whatever Keep it real any weather from November to November Then came the life of the on-call barber Where we walk around in all our armor And if I'm bein' honest, I'm caught up in this contest Of which L.A. male can ball out harder Shit, probably me We were doomed from the start, baby how did we meet? I slipped you a smile I was fakin' You was servin' bottles to me half naked That was uncalled for, ego's out of control So I had to let you go cause I'm stubborn I wait a little bit of time Now I'm readin' online you're fuckin' Jared Leto's brother No offense to him if I see him at the Beverly I'm 28 now, tryna figure my identity The worst memories are the good memories It's obvi' you were never meant for me Let's just state the obvious Let's just state the truth Let's just state the truth Let's just state the obvious You're done with me and I'm done with you Done with me and I'm done with you You're done with me and I'm done with you You're done with me and I'm done with you You're done with me and I'm done with you You're done with me and I'm done with you You're done with me and I'm done with you

You're done with me and I'm done with you

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