Boy you did me wrong And darling that's a fact No need to apologize I don't want you back You don't need to talk back just clean up your act It's too little too late now cause I don't want you back Look I know I did you wrong But how you get the right To pick the same fight over and over every night And yea I know you're right I fucked up but despite The fact that I've apologized It seems you take the light And indulging in your pain This is insane, ma you're killing me I accept that I did it I accept responsibility So look if you sick of me, get rid of me I'm not gonna beg you back and tell my tail to kiss your toes Because a bitch ain't what I'm finna be Go tell your friends that I'm a dogAnd while you're at it go tell them About that guy that you was cheating with on Chadick And how you couldn't help it You said you were so attracted You shadier than me I swear you got nerves causing static But I'm still fuckin' witchu And you can't let me go So it must be something special Either that or we're special... in the head Cause this is crazy I swear we should be finished But somehow I still love you, but I hate you Fuck I can't even Boy you did me wrong And darling that's a fact No need to apologize I don't want you back You don't need to talk back just clean up your act It's too little too late now cause I don't want you back Look if you don't want me back Then what you doing still in front of me Could it be you hung on me Somehow you still sprung on me Don't front on me Trying tell me you would never ever wanna fuck with me, again Now that's a lie So why deny you still in love with me This just so dumb to me You can't pick what its gonna be Can't decide if you would rather fuck or pull a gun on me Now what you wanna do I'm standing right in front of you I'm fine calling it quits cause best believe I ain't as dumb as you You want me to run to you, and try and beg forgiveness What the fuck is you crazy? You got some kind of sickness This relationship is fucked

We ran out of our luck
At a point you got to know when to get out of dodger duck, Oh
And it's a wrap
It's time to call this thing a wrap
Before I have a nervous breakdown cause I'm about to snap
It's a wrap just like saran
Understand and that's a fact
So fuck you and fuck this argument cause I don't want you back

Boy you did me wrong
And darling that's a fact
No need to apologize I don't want you back
You don't need to talk back just clean up your act
It's too little too late now cause I don't want you back