

ROT

Alexis Munroe

Said I was your favorite, then ceased to exist
This shit isn't God's plan 'cause God don't exist
You lie to my face, wonder why I'm pissed
Can't fuck with y'all niggas, 'cause all of y'all simps
You think that you're hard, but baby, you're not
You're tryna be something, something that you're not
You clowning yourself, don't think I forgot
You're dead to me now, for all I care, you can just rot

(You could just rot)

You know I'm the princess, I get what I want
Can never be satisfied with the shit that I got
We been living in hell, there is no escape
I love when you suffer, was so worth the wait
Yeah, karma's a bitch and she my best friend
I been lost my mind, don't know where it went
You think that you're hard, but baby, you're not
You're tryna be something, something that you're not
You clowning yourself, don't think I forgot
You're dead to me now, for all I care, you can just rot

(You could just rot, you can just rot, you could just rot)