

# 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)