

# Better Off

Allan Rayman

I fell in love in a dream  
I woke up, heartbroken  
Her words cut deep  
But were never really spoken  
They say actions speak louder  
Between her legs and the power  
And I notice this power  
And this no disrespect to her flower  
She giving it up after hour  
Leaving it out turned it sour  
I figured it out, that's my damn fault  
I fall too quickly and you give it up quickly, that's a problem  
Box of condoms by the bed, that's a problem  
Leaving a thought in my head, that's a problem  
How many dudes have been fed? That's my problem  
Now how you gon' solve 'em? Tell me

Oh, I think I'm better, oh, better alone  
She keep telling me, telling me that I'm wrong  
Oh, I think I'm better all alone  
Oh, she keep telling me, telling me I'm wrong

That I'm wrong about you, the crazy stuff that you do  
I figured it out, you ain't who you say you are  
Tell me, that true?  
Same damn story, getting old, what's new  
All this drama unfolds, run through the motions  
I'm sick of your bullshit  
And the poison you're feeding me ain't working  
I built immunity up, it's not working  
But it was all a dream, right?  
Sweat-soaked sheets, a blood-curdling scream  
All a dream, right? All in a dream, all in a dream  
I fell in love with this beautiful bitch who wanted to own me, right?  
All in a dream  
I fell in love with a beautiful bitch who want to cut off my dick  
You know that fucked up shit  
I'm just saying, baby, you know me  
I'm just saying, baby, you know me  
Just saying, baby, you know me  
Just saying, baby, you know me  
Just saying, baby, you know me, right?  
It was all a dream

Oh, I think I'm better, better alone  
She keep telling me, telling me that I'm gone  
Oh, I think I'm better all alone  
Oh, she keep telling me, telling me I'm wrong