Won't Feel The Same

Anth

When you're staring out the window
With your head up on his pillow
Does he know that I'm the one that's on your mind?
I'm on your mind

'Cause he don't love you like I love you
He don't touch you like I touch you
He can try a million times, it's such a shame
That it just won't feel the same

Ugh, it's been 6 months since the day that I saw you
So many lonely drunken nights that I wanted to call you
You're living rent free in my mind, there's no way to ignore you
Turns out I meant it when I said that I'd always adore you
I heard you're telling all your friends that you're glad that we're over
But if you are then why you walk with a chip on your shoulder
You're calling me at 2am and I know you're not sober
You're screaming, crying on the phone, and can't keep your composure
And then you say you met somebody and you say he makes you happy
If he really makes you happy, there's no reason to contact me
So I know that's not the truth, and no you cannot put that past me
'Cause you're just as good acting as they say I am with rapping
But I know, that baby you ain't nothing but trouble
All the dreams that we imagined as the happiest couple
Getting married, having kids, and never loving another
Are now buried in the dirt, did it without a shovel

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So does he know about that text from the 16th of April
Or do you make sure that you never leave your phone on the table
I bet you're way careful now since you're still painting a fable
All the times I caught you made our whole relationship fatal
So how long ago you tell him that we broke up?
How many times you go out and you hope that I don't show up?
How many times you hear my name and you try not to choke up?
If you're the woman of the dreams, I'm happy that I woke up
And just because I diss you does not mean that I don't miss you
I just hate that you keep telling lies about how I was with you
Tryna claim that I controlled ya, have the nerve to say I hit ya
Never placed a finger on ya and I put that on my sister
It's obvious you do what you do best
Keep on playing the victim
You're so manipluative baby and you're so narrcastic
I know you're checking on my page, even when you're out with him
The only reason why he still has you is because I let him

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