

# Resent

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(What Juicy say? He be like, "Shut the fuck up")  
You know it

I resent  
Every second, every minute that I spent (Hmm, hmm)  
Every comment or response I never sent (Yeah)  
Whatever had you thinkin' we were ever friends? (Tell 'em, man)  
I admit I should've been done trusted then, now I resent  
Every penny, every dollar I just spent (Hey)  
Showin' love for me it wasn't genuine (Hey)  
It's so crazy how you hated on me then (Hey)  
I know you gon' really hate me when I, when I, when I, when I (Let's go)

When I pull up on my ex-bitch  
You my next bitch  
Like, yes, bitch (Damn)  
Don't make my bitch have to check a bitch  
This ain't checkers, bitch  
This chess, bitch (Damn)  
Pull up with my new vibe, you throwback, Mitchell Ness, bitch (Damn)  
Told bae, "That bitch I had before you was just a reference" (Damn)  
That's facts, facts, I'm past that and I don't backtrack  
I see you pullin' up with his wack ass  
Get laughed at like Jackass  
I'ma do me much better than I used to do you  
I'm a new me, much better if I never knew you  
Like, "Who you?" Bitch, you-hoo  
I'm a free man, on the beach, man  
All I brung is me to the beach sand  
With a beach babe up in each hand  
You throw shade, still we tan  
You mad, ooh, you hatin'  
No shampoo, you flakin'  
Had to blip, skrrt, one-eighty  
Had to leave the bitch, Tom Brady  
Mula, baby

I resent (I resent)  
Every second (Yeah), every minute that I spent (I spent)  
Every comment or response I never sent (Woah, woah)  
It's so crazy how you hated on me then  
I know you gon' really hate me when I, when I, when I, when I

Pull up in that big body Benz with dark tints  
But I ain't hidin' when I roll up, you gon' know who I am  
Your love was fake, it wasn't ever real  
When you get around somethin' off

I get the feelin' that you might be tryna knife me  
When you actin' so politely, you really spite me  
'Cause you see me livin' nicely, really pricey  
Drivin' somethin' so depressin', suicidin'  
Somebody call the paramedics, you lookin' sickly  
'Cause I'm leavin' you on read when you try to hit me  
When you thought that I was down, you was tryna kick me  
I was busy movin' past you, that's why you miss me

Now you know why I resent  
Every second, every minute that I spent  
Every comment or response I never sent  
It's so crazy how you hated on me then  
I know you gon' really hate me when I, when I, when I, when I

Win, 'cause you used to losin'  
Now you feelin' more resentment, I been where you been  
After that it's gon' be vengeance  
Where I am now  
Keep your energy from 'round me  
Stay the fuck from 'round me

Just in case you might be tryna knife me  
When you actin' so politely, you really spite me  
'Cause you see me livin' nicely, really pricey  
Drivin' somethin' so depressin', suiciding  
Somebody call the paramedics, you lookin' sickly (Oh, oh-oh)  
'Cause I'm leavin' you on read when you try to hit me  
When you thought that I was down, you was tryna kick me  
I was busy movin' past you, that's why you miss me

Now you know why I resent  
Every second, every minute that I spent  
Every comment or response I never sent  
Whatever had you thinkin' we were ever friends?  
I admit I should've been done trusted then, now I resent  
Now I resent (I resent)  
Every penny, every dollar I ever spent (Show, oh-oh)  
Showin' love for me, it wasn't genuine (Wasn't genuine)  
It's so crazy how you hated on me then (Your boy, Juicy J)  
I know you gon' really hate me when I, when I, when I, when I (I got you, man, shut the fuck up)

I think I'm too content (Damn)  
Niggas can't even pay the rent  
What I just spent won't leave a dent (Damn)  
What's in your wallet? Lint (Damn)  
Bitch, I just hopped out a Bent'  
I smell like money, you know the scent (Damn)  
If you gave me head, repent  
I'm hard on a bitch, cement  
They pay me your salary for an event  
It ain't no mileage, no, this whip I'm in  
Stay away from 'round me, I know you ain't ten  
Can't pick a side, you on the fence  
You niggas on the bench  
My money long, trench  
Have what I want, I'm rich  
You out here runnin' your mouth like a bitch  
Can't trust niggas, I'm like Mitch  
They want my life, they want my bitch  
You ain't a hundred with this shit  
You like sixty-nine percent  
You wanna talk, they wanna vent  
I wanna get every cent  
Bitch, I been on for a minute  
They been hatin' on me ever since (You know)

I resent (Facts)