

Lemons

Brye

There's a billion people on this planet that you could bother but for some reason you chose me
I wish I could give you the attention that you ordered but I just don't have the energy
And maybe I'm the one that's being over-dramatic but I don't think so
I do know for a fact though, that you're a definite coward and I think it might be time for you to go

You're a sour little boy
With a fragile masculinity
You saw me as your toy
Now that I'm not you abuse me
You're a sour little boy
Absolutely no fun
You saw me as your toy
Now that I'm not you throw a tantrum

When life gives me lemons
I don't make lemonade
I use 'em to make you cry
Can't process my feelings
Mad 'em circle the drain
So tonight I'm gonna ruin your life

When life gives you lemons
You don't make lemonade
You use 'em to make girls cry
You take those lemons
No sugar at all
And you squirt it right into our eyes

When life gives you lemons
You don't make lemonade
You use 'em to make girls cry
You take those lemons
No sugar at all
And you squirt it right into our eyes

I've tried to remain patient with your stupid shenanigans but you've given me no other choice
You've tried to knock me over by acting like you're above me and pretending that I don't have a voice
And I don't wanna encourage your abusive behavior but I just can't let you win
I'm legitimately tired of being walked all over by these insecure babies who think that they're men

Had a breakdown in the evening
Lying underneath the ceiling
So I'm gonna take it out on you
Too proud to show I'm hurting
Push it on you til you're burning
That's the only thing that I know how to do
And I don't wanna be a baby cause it's shameful
Won't admit that I'm just jealous of the way you move
Through my words like you're bulletproof

I'm a sour little boy
With a fragile masculinity
Insecure, destroyed
Anytime that you're above me

You're a sour little boy
Absolutely no fun
You saw me as your toy
Now that I'm not you throw a tantrum

When life gives me lemons
I don't make lemonade
I use 'em to make you cry
Can't process my feelings
Made 'em circle the drain
So tonight I'm gonna ruin your life

When life gives you lemons
You don't make lemonade
You use it to make girls cry
You take those lemons
No sugar at all
And you squirt it right into our eyes

You may be the bigger person but I'm louder
I'll do everything to hurt you in my power
Just because you're confident I think you're shallow
Here's a slice of humble pie for you to swallow

You may be the bigger person but I'm louder
(I'm louder)
I'll do everything to hurt you in my power
(My power)
Just because your confident I think you're shallow
(You're shallow)
Here's a slice of humble pie for you to swallow
(To swallow, yeah)
Sour little boy