

Purple Jar

Brymo

Kere oh!

Kere

I like to eat my cake and have it
I sex my girl she liked it
I thought I was the psychic
Until she catch me with my sidechick
Now I'm running home with no shoes on
I dey ja like say I thief condom
She no go gree, o fariga
I loved and cared for you, o tuleka
Someday when this is over
When you will look back
You go remember

We almost had it all
We almost had it all
We almost had it all
We almost had it all

I'll take the memories
The car and the purple jar
Tell everyone that I'm gone
I burnt the bridges down
I'll keep my shoes on
I'll keep my shoes on

You're all I need precisely
But two wrongs never make a right
And half of my heart has gone famous
Half of my heart could never trust you

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When you will look back
You go remember

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