

Yeah you rich & you fine
But you still make me cry
Got that D2 personality
A dick by design
Oh but sometimes you're sweet
And that's how you keep me here
Long enough for me to forget that oh
You got a couple girlfriends
Got a temper too
And I don't understand why I still fuck with you

Somebody help
I think I might be sick in the head
Staying with a scrub of a man (true)
Said I wouldn't do it but I'm falling for a loser again
I shouldn't even give him a chance
He only ever breaks my heart, heart, heart
I'm falling for a loser again

Come on bitch, get up
That boy's a loser
Come on girl, get up
That boy's a loser

So I pull up with a fresh face saying Imma do it this time
In my pretty black dress and I keep the car running outside
But then you pull me back in
And we go again
I'm so out of you're league
Its embarrassing man

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