Thinkin Bout It

Death Plus

You ain't ever coming back
I don't ever want you back
I'm just wasting all my time
You were wasting all my time
I see you right there
You'll be fine when I'm there
There ain't nobody like her
Yeah I think I'm a wife her but I'll think on that

We were thinkin' 'bout but it passed
Wake up every day and I treat her best
Wake up every day and I read her texts
Everyone hates me she tells me, "You're the best"
You know me, I know it too, I'm up next
I got things that you ain't know yet, I promise
I get up and I get out and I get lots of shit
You don't think that I got it, well I got it

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