

Pity Ya

Denise Julia

I'll always be there for you; you know it too
From the bottom of my heart, but you got me fooled
You say that I'm the one who put you through it all
You played the game better than I took you for

So now you're free you get on with the first chick you could hit
Now you act like you ain't desperate to put me through shit
No, I never saw that coming for that I'ma give you some tip
Pity you for your fit
I'ma give you some tips
Don't commit, boy

Maybe this time I'm better alone
I need no texts, no calls on the phone
No one to do me wrong

I'ma give you some tip
Maybe just don't commit
I'ma give you some tip
Maybe just don't commit
Pity you for you fit
Pity you for your shit
I'ma give you some tip
Maybe just don't commit
Don't commit, no

Don't tell me it's my fault
It's your call
You played your game too well
Don't be hittin' my phone
You're on your own
I'm better alone

So now you're free you get on with the first chick you could hit
Now you act like you ain't desperate to put me through shit
No, I never saw that coming for that I'ma give you some tip
Pity you for your fit
I'ma give you some tips
Don't commit, boy

Baby this time I'm better alone
I need no texts no calls on the phone
No one to do me wrong

I'ma give you some tip
Maybe just don't commit
I'ma give you some tip
Maybe just don't commit
Pity you for you fit
Pity you for your shit
I'ma give you some tip
Maybe just don't commit
Don't commit, no

This time I'll leave before I get numb
I'll be the girl you wished you held on
Feelings are better gone

I'ma give you some tip
Maybe just don't commit
I'ma give you some tip
Maybe just don't commit
Pity you for you fit
Pity you for your shit
I'ma give you some tip
Maybe just don't commit
Don't commit, no