

\$500 Fine

Dominic Fike

I get the feeling that I, I, I
I could have made it work out, out, out

If I didn't fuck it up the first time
Or the third time
If I paid attention to your work hours
And was there for your worst hours
If I didn't
Fuck it up
Ten times out of ten, she took the fall
We took the long way down
Hit the-, what's it called?
All childish things aside
I'm stuck here, feelin' like

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I could have made it work out, out, out

If I didn't fuck it up the first time
First things first, I'm just lookin' out for my first child
Worst comes worst, I'll make it up on a holiday next December
And text you, actin' like I just remembered
Nine times out of the ten times, we spent time
I was walkin' on eggshells
I was poppin' Naltrexone
Tryna leave the woman and the drugs alone

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