

\$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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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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