

Hands Down

Enisa

Insane how you play with my pride
Like an axe, my brain split wide
Let me go there, na-na, na-na
Expose your game, I ain't want to be played
Let me play my part naming names
You won't be the same, that's my warning
I blame you, I blame fate, I blame love, not myself
The way that this good thing got dragged into hell
You regret[?]
Like a fever

I'm the best you'll ever have
(Best you'll ever)
You can go a searchin' around
They don't make 'em like me anymore (Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)
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They don't make 'em like me anymore

It's joke how you spoke to my face
Like a ghost, up in smoke was your flames
Now I'm laughing, ha-ha, ha-ha
I'm doin' fine and you're the punchline
[?] I'm okay
I walked through the fire, I ain't burnin'
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