Talking 'bout my crazy-ass ex Somehow I still failed her last test Few years the last time we had sex So why you call me trippin', all mad pressed? All them lies that you was tellin' on me Hopin' I lose, you hope an L is on me She would tell anybody, she'd go and tell her homie She would go on TV, she'd go on Ellen on me Send them shots, just know I'm hard to kill Put away feelings I used to feel So sick, you know what? The part that's ill Watch out, remember, karma's real That bullshit comes back to bite you Threw a party, mad I ain't invite you Selfish to assume it's all spite you You can hate me now, you got the right to

I had, I had, I had enough You had, you had, you had enough We fell out of love We fell out of love (Uh)

Rebounds, I see who I'm replaced with You took no time, you can't waste it You dragged my name, I don't say shit But let somebody say "G-Eazy," you go apeshit Thank God we stay split I don't have it in me to hate shit If I told you the truth, you can't take shit You can't have a good thing, you love to break shit It's been this long so why you callin' me? Texting the homies, you re-followed me Asking about me, you want all the tea Probably ain't turning out how you thought it'd be, huh? That bullshit comes back to bite you Leave me alone, I don't like you Scribble you out and rewrite you I don't hate you now but got the right to (Haha, you know? Haha)

I had, I had, I had enough (Yee)
You had, you had, you had enough
We fell out of love
We fell out of love
I had, I had, I had enough
You had, you had, you had enough (Hahaha)
We fell out of love
We fell out of love

How could I forget about you?
You wonder how I lived without you, babe
You're so vain, you're so vain
You probably think this song is about you
How could I forget about you?
You wonder how I lived without you, babe
You're so vain, you're so vain
You probably think this song is about you
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz