

# SHE DGAF

## Gentle Bones

How come... How come... How... How...

(Yo, get your shit together, dude)

(Haha! Okay, okay, okay)

How come she don't give a fuck about me?

Tell me what I should do when there's nothing I'm into

This will take a while

Still say she don't need me

It sounds if I sold to be sleazy

But she hadn't the use for my talk of intentions

Never played it down

She know she love it when everything I say writes a song

For how I hate her

I can't tell enough from the "okay"s

But she least of all will let me

No, if you love me, I'll leave

Say it's in her blood and alienate herself

She said it works just like magic

But arguing, God, it don't work (what I heard)

My momma told me I should start with everyone

But, oh, I ain't sitting on my ass, on her shame

She tell me "shifting over style, is it best for you?"

Nah, nah, she says it straight

"It's just best you forget that I met you"

Cause if you love me, I'll leave

If you love me, I'll leave

How come she don't give a fuck about me?

Tell me what I should do when there's nothing I'm into

Cause arguing, God, it don't work

And it hurts like hell

Don't give a fuck, don't give a fuck about

(Yeah, what it is? Okay, okay, okay. Knockin' shit, man)