

Talk Shit

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You talk a bunch of shit
Say that I'm a bitch
Just because I don't agree with ya
It doesn't mean you got to be bitter

Oh, this was never us
Can we even call it love?
We started with a simple light bicker
And then you mix it with some dark liquor

And a full fight breaks out in the room
Dividing this house into two
You took everything you could use
So I got nothing left I could lose

What does it mean?
You're pushing and pulling, it's so confusing
Sitting there spewing your bullshit on me
Yelling accusing me of anything
What the fuck are you doing to me?

To me, yeah
What the fuck are you doing?

I must be going nuts
When it hurts it really cuts
And you never seem to know when to stop
Acting like there's something that you caught me doing
What you're accusing, I would never do it
You must be losing your damn mind
Must have told you 'bout, about a thousand times
That I ain't doing shit
You ever think that you're the crazy bitch?
Getting sick of taking hits day after day
Aren't you sick of sick of this? Shit
'Cause when a full fight breaks out in the room
I remember how much I hate you

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