

About You

Jessie Murph

Every shitty thing you do
I'm gonna do it right back to you
You're probably finna hate me too
But fuck, that's what I love about you

When I leave you in the cold
Counting every bone I broke
You still don't let me go, oh
But fuck, that's what I love about you
Fuck, that's what I love about you

Call you over, get your ass to spend the night
I'll be back before you open up your eyes
While I'm out with someone who gon' treat me right
Maybe one or two or maybe seven other guys

What you doing? What you doing?
Now you're lighting up my phone
Fuck you doing? Fuck you doing?
Remember you left me alone?
Baby I'll be coming home, only did this 'cause you did me wrong

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Momma ain't raise no bitch
Every cut I stitch
Probably gonna key your trunk
You know I don't give two fucks

How we gonna win?
Counting up the sins
Say it's over, turn around and do it all again

What you doing?
Why you lighting up my phone?
Fuck you doing? Fuck you doing?
Remember you left me alone?

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