

Hustler

K.Flay

You shuffled the deck and you pulled out a card
You gave me the ace of spades
I wanted the queen of hearts
You said you were faithful and I'm insecure
Went through your phone anyway
And I saw the texts from her
You flew me to London
For lunch and a weekend of fruity drinks
I woke up on Monday
With a headache and nobody next to me

You're such a hustler
I thought I loved you
I'm a dead fish taking the bait
You're such a rock star
I'm in the front row on the barricade
Begging for your hand, babe
It's like I don't know you at all
It's like I don't know you at all

I thought I fit into your pyramid scheme
Making a buck for you
Happy to bottom feed
I wonder what you think that promises mean
Do they have expiration dates?
Are they games you play?
I'm a puppy up against a windowpane

You're such a hustler
I thought I loved you
I'm a dead fish taking the bait
You're such a rock star
I'm sitting pretty in the nosebleeds
Baby, where you left me
It's like I don't know you at all
It's like I don't know you at all

Just because I know you
Doesn't mean I know you at all
Just because I know you
Doesn't mean I know you at all