

Blame Yourself

K. Michelle

From the beginning, girl, you knew what it was
What makes you think that your coochie is magical?
You took her man, he made you his main
But now you got his demons, you share her pain, ooh
Watch how you choose 'em
'Cause the way you get 'em
Be the same damn way that you lose 'em, oh

Here we go again, singin' that same ol' sad song
'Bout a different man, knowin' he don't love you
You can go on and on about how he did you wrong
But you let it go on
When there ain't no way in hell he was gonna change
Knowin' that he did that girl the same way
No, you really ain't got much room to complain
Thought you had some game, you just end up gettin' played

So tell the truth
Ooh, ooh, ooh
You did that to you
Blame yourself
Look who you choose
Hey
The problem is you
Blame yourself

Baby, stop actin' innocent, girl, you knew what you was doin'
You playin' victim all because he made you look stupid
Before you put the blame on everybody else
Point to the mirror and blame yourself

If you cool with bein' number two, I'ma tell you what he gon' do
Fly you out, take you on trips (Alright)
He might fix your hips (Alright)
'Cause you worth so much more than a Birkin
One thing's for certain, that that won't heal your hurtin'
I ain't sayin' niggas ain't shit, 'cause some of them are
But what do you expect when you fuck just 'cause of his car?
All the money in the world don't make him treat you better
Said, "Fuck love," for the cheddar, you just chose to settle

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Know you get down on your on your knees at night
And pray to be somebody's wife
How you goin' 'bout it, girl, it just ain't right, ain't right
Stop givin' all of you to somebody's man
Hella extra, tryna be part of the plan
And then you have the nerve to try to blame him
For all the times you laid there
While he was givin' dick to you, oh

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