

Outta Luck

Kiana Ledé

It's 2 AM, two years late and you callin'
Guess I still be on your mind
What happened to that bitch that you was
On the phone with on my back and in your shit?
Laid up with you

No, you ain't heartless you just ain't in love
You try your hardest but she ain't enough
Lookin' for diamonds and it's gettin' rough
End up with nothing, yeah, that must be tough

'Cause when you lay your head at night
You'll think of me, cry yourself to sleep
How does it feel to lose everything?
The thought of this makin' you sick
That you when you wake up from your dreams
She isn't me, no one competes
Something that you couldn't keep
I fell out of love, you sure outta luck

'Cause you used all of your chances
I dodges all your bullets
Why you keep on taking shots?
Went and got you a distraction
Ain't it entertaining you?
Easier to be with her than without me and alone

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