

## 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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