

Plenty More.

Kiana Ledé

When you're out having sweet dreams
I'll be your beautiful nightmare
If you wonder what I mean
It's time for coming clean

Hope you feel it in the morning
Realize I changed my number
Yeah it's more than you deserve but
I'm feeling kinda generous

I know I keep saying ima leave ima leave ima leave ima leave you
The truth is I can't let it go let it go let it go 'til we even

I threw your shit out the window
I made a mess of your condo
There's plenty more
Plenty more where that came from
Plenty more where that came from
Might have to call up the po po
Tell them your ex just went Loco
There's plenty more
Plenty more where that came from
You don't want this no you don't want none

Smell her scent on the bedsheets
And I ain't never had no blonde hair
Can't deny the things I've seen
Ain't smart enough to hide your screen

Thought you knew me but you didn't
Thought you would get away with murder (Oh no-no, no-no)
Didn't think I'd have the nerve
Now I keep smiling
Let it burn, burn

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