

## 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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