

Shit Soufflé

Lexa Gates

Take me seriously
Or I might have to let you go
Even though it's not what I had planned
You leave me no choice
Slandered with no voice, I'll say nothing at all

You say, "You got it Lexa," I do
All of the "my faults" never undo
All of the shit I've taken from you
I think it's high tide time that you blew my dick
I'm feeling sick of all the bullshit
No shit, I'm 'bout to dip, I got a nightshift
On God, I might pull back up with the full clip
Let it rain
All this pain on my brain got me feeling shame
Gave you all that I got, you ain't do the same
How I let myself fall for another lame
Love is a game and I forfeit
If it just don't work, then why force it?

Keep my mouth shut
Yeah, I got nothing to say
I'd rather chill in the crib
And piff spliffs all day
I'ma be fine and I'ma have it my way
And you can suck on this dick and eat shit soufflé
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I wish you didn't see me like this
Crib rundown and it's smelling like piss
My face frown and you give it a kiss, I'll miss it
But it's always a bad day when you come around
Love to be the bad guy, that is what I've found
You don't even know how I got on the ground
Thinking like I can't think, looking like a clown

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(At all, at all, at all, at all, at all)

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