Can this be him?
The one I have waited centuries to see?
How strange
So far from his path that I barely see the promise of glory
Can this be him, this hellboy?

You don't even know what I've been through You don't gotta like me, ya bitch do Blowin up my phone like "I miss you" You know I love you by the way that I kiss you

Leave me to bleed I know I got you on your knees But something keeps on telling me It keeps on telling me Peep, leave it alone I'm good on my own Mama miss me at home But I'm good on my own Baby I'm cold, Back on the road Show after show Fucking hoe after hoe I swear it gets so lonely sometimes Please just hold me one time Fuck these hoes, and fuck life I've been waiting here all damn night, not one call or text fro m you

You're the same
As my ex
Fuck you

Bitch

You don't even know what I've been through You don't gotta like me, ya bitch do Blowin up my phone like "I miss you" You know I love you by the way that I kiss you [x2]