

# Broken Hearted Woman

Mac Lethal

You wanna know what's his name, what's his name?  
Trust me, his name don't matter  
All I know was I give you five years of my life  
And for most of it, my whole heart has been shattered  
I've told you I was unhappy every three months for the last three years and you didn't listen  
I gotta force you to tell me "Happy birthday"  
You never bought me a present on Christmas once  
And when we ride in the car with your friends  
You don't let me ride in the front  
And now you all jealous and upset  
'Cause I met a brand new guy, and I'm what he wants  
And your life's just falling apart  
Because a guy is calling my heart  
You ask how can I run through the finish line  
Boy you made me crawl from the start  
And down on my knees, begging for respect  
You doing this to me, nah, I never could've guessed  
I don't gotta fuckin' brain up in my head, it's in my chest  
Just to get a smile from you, was a never-ending question  
Just to get a hella from you, was a full-time job  
And to think I almost turned into a full-time mom  
And almost had your kids, but I have to intervene  
I don't want children that have half of your genes  
I would have to tell him see daddy got the genes  
Where if he sees a girl that he thinks is prettier than mom  
He's probably gonna stare at the fatty in her jeans  
And let's say it hurts mom's feelings  
A mama gets upset and madden tries to scream  
He's gonna deflect all of it, and blame it on the kitchen and how shit isn't clean  
Or my blouse that isn't green  
And the fact that I had put on twenty pounds since I was a teen, I'm a little bit heavier  
And my hormones are fucked up  
Unfortunately, our love life isn't regular  
And apparently I nag too much  
And the stupid ass questions I ask too much  
And the cash I ain't making enough  
And I get on his nerves, when I ask him to take me to lunch  
You think I wanna deal with that honey?  
I believe that you love me, but you don't respect me  
You never call me to say that you love me, nope! You text me  
And when I respond, you don't text back  
The confidence that I lost is hard to get back  
But the other night, a real nice guy took me out on a date  
And I dressed in jet black  
And he listened to me talk, and he laughed at my jokes  
It was a little chilly outside, so he offered me his coat  
And at the end of the night, he didn't try to kiss me or getting my address  
He just told me he had a good time, if he asked me to go out again, I

'll say "Yes!"