

Don't let your heart go to waste
You're only as sweet as you taste
I loved you oh so bad you can have a lot
But now you can't have Mac
Keep your pretty face on straight

Welcome to the end and good luck on the beginning baby
You can be my friend just don't text me
I've been busy lately

They call but I don't wanna go
I'm quiet now
I'm falling falling out my flow
Been hoping too much
I hope you've been sleeping well
I hope you remember which side of the bed I lay
I hope you're not having sex
I hope you're not drinking too much
Cause you're Acutane

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Living a life that you don't know
We said goodbye now it's over
Can't sing a song to a new face
Introducing
(Me muthafu—)

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