Scorn

Marsha Ambrosius

Don't you feel sorry for me It's not a question I'm asking Don't you cry over me Clearly I was in the wrong I'm asking Don't you worry no more I'm not sorry, I'm scorn I'm scorn, I got an attitude in the morning When I lay down a little longer I don't smile when you greet me You can miss me with it all I'm scorn I'm scorn I'm scorn I'm scorn And it hurts so bad Said it hurts so bad Don't you feel sorry for me It's not a question I'm asking Don't you cry over me Clearly I was in the wrong I'm asking Don't you worry no more I'm not sorry, I'm scorn I'm scorn, I got an attitude every the morning Don't wanna lay down no more I don't smile when you greet me You can miss me with it all I'm scorn (I, I, I) I'm scorn (I, I, I) I'm scorn (I, I, I) I'm scorn Said it hurts so bad Oh believe me it hurt so bad Boy you hurt me so bad I'm scorn Time to get over

Get over it