

# All the Time

iMayday!

You had a lot of friends, but you whittled them all away  
Not worried 'bout tomorrow cause you been living today  
Only your word is credible, you been put on a pedestal  
But it don't even register, you like giving 'em space  
You like rigging them games, kiddie charades  
What an ignorant way to keep the village arranged  
Queen bee on the throne, we just part of your subjects  
The kind of woman men love giving her rough sex, well  
I'll be glad to get on down, if you be down to come and break some ground  
Shit, I've been drinking too much and I've been hitting the blunts  
Shouldn't have kicked it this much I'm so addicted to love  
And the fact I love to hate you, when you act the part so well  
Go to hell and choke on all the bricks from here to your cell  
Had a wonderful grind when we were doing so fine, could have saved it all to  
o if you weren't a bitch all the time

This ain't a love song  
It's just a piece of my mind  
And I want you to know that  
Things would be so much better, if you weren't a bitch all the time  
And just so you know  
This ain't a love song, so don't bother with pressing rewind  
And I want you to know that  
Things would be so much better, if you weren't a bitch all the time

Pretty girl with no friends  
Shoulda known you loco  
Talking shit bout other girls you only know from photos  
Looking for a sponsor every night, but it's a no-go  
Blaming society for you addiction to a logo  
Why you always judging, always coo-coo, pushing buttons?  
Why you always bugging, making something out of nothing?  
Seen the other side, but it ain't something you up-front with  
Maybe you just tryna to hide the fact you're scared of something  
You a homecoming queen, ever since you on decline  
As opposed to all the others getting better with your time  
At first I didn't see it, I attract a certain type  
Rough around the edges, but you sharper than I like  
You sharper than a knife, but you don't care who you strike  
Only got a couple lives, and I ain't tryna waste tonight  
So I ain't picking up when you decide to hit the line  
Go and find yourself another this time  
Don't bother hitting rewind

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