

Exit Strategy

Miss Fortune

You're just a tyrant
I'm nothing like them
If anything;
They're just like me

Don't fuck with me;
I'm out for blood
Don't fuck with you;
Cause you don't give a fuck

But I swear I want you back
And that's word to your mother
We swore through white and black
We'd be there for each other

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And that's word to your mother
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But you don't give a fuck
About all we've been through;
You've never had everybody against you
And why?
'Cause nobody cares
I'm tired of telling you;
I'm not your enemy

Don't fuck with me;
Cause I'm out for blood
Don't fuck with you;
Cause you don't give a fuck

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'Cause you don't give a fuck
How many times? Yet I'm not your enemy

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