

Napoleon Complex

NERIAH

I changed your contact to never call me again
Not going out with your friends
You know
I overreact and sometimes wish you were dead
But then I fucking forget
Here we go

I made your ringtone 'Thank You, Next'
Sick of your Napoleon complex

It has to get better
Before it gets worse
When I'm moving up
Your stomach it turns
I know it hurts to see me first

You're playing it cool
But so insecure
You can't even fuck
Pick up a brochure
I know it hurts to see me first

I reached a milestone and smoke came out of your ears
You said that you'd celebrate me
But come on

I made your ringtone 'Thank You, Next'
Sick of your Napoleon complex

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I know it hurts, to see me first

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I hope you think about me
When she asks you if it's in
Can she tell where the lying stops
And where the truth begins?
I'm sorry that you're balding
But you're paying for your sins
You'll get used to it

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