

SHITSHOW

NERIAH

Hey hey...

Five o'clock
On the dot
You say you're on your way
But I know you're not
I know you're not

You're probably just on the couch
Not even thinking about me
I'm getting worried

Yeah you keep canceling our plans
I keep trying to understand
Cuz it happens so much
It feels normal

Don't know who you think I am
Wasting time with half a man
Guess it happens so much
It felt normal

Baby you're a shit show
And I'm in the front row
Watching you burn bridges
Acting like you didn't

I pretend I don't know
But everybody said so
Blaming turns to kisses
I am not one of your bitches

It's getting late
Means time to hang
No more work, it's time to play
And you know that I know just how you like it

Promises, a dinner date
Like it makes up for all this pain
You let me down
And didn't even notice

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Not one of your
Not one of your, bitches
Not one of your
Not one of your

Told you there's only so far I'll go
God we got so close but now I hate you the most
You're not even hitting up my phone
Trying to apologize, but baby you should know

I'm leaving your shit show
No longer sitting front row
I bet now your wishing
You treated me different
I didn't but now I know
I am the one saying so
You thought I was kidding
So cheers to your good riddance