

Better

Niykee Heaton

Darling, don't you see?
You thought that I would be crawling on my hands and knees
But don't you know about me?
Well honey, you should be ashamed of yourself
You still underestimate, oh oh babe
You're fucking with the wrong one now
And you placate, just to save face
And now I think about, ain't it funny how

I'm better, so better
Without you baby, without
Without what you call love
And I would rather spend forever all alone and better off
Than with that shit that you call love, love, love
Than with that shit that you call love

Darling give it a rest
I understand you got something on your chest, yeah I guess
But your flame couldn't light my cigarette
Ooh ooh tell me, it must be lonely only loving yourself best
And now that I'm at it, fuck you too
You kept all I had, that's just like you
Just send my guitar and give my regards to the life I left
'Cause baby you can bet

I'm better, so better
Without you baby, without
Without what you call love
And I would rather spend forever all alone and better off
Than with that shit that you call love, love, love
Than with that shit that you call love

I'm better, so better
Without you baby, without
Without what you call love
And I would rather spend forever all alone and better off
Than with that shit that you call love