

## 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

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