

He's gonna kill me
I said I'd change it to John
Fuck it

Does your mum still buy your clothes?
'Cause I know you're still at home
You're gettin' too old, all your money's rolled up your nose
How's your business workin' out?
Such an entrepreneur clown
"How to win friends, influence them" let you down
And I heard you're gettin' drunk at bars still
Overdrawing credit card bills
Slot machines, casinos, what's your deal?
'Cause you're living like a baller
On a budget of 'bout twenty dollars
Plus my rent money you "borrowed"

And I think maybe you're lost
I'm exhausted always cutting you off
Stop calling me, Josh
And I don't wanna talk
When you're knockin' off, drunk at four o'clock
I thought you were blocked
Fuck off, stop calling me, Josh

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I know you only call
Tryna patch things up and all
Maybe start with all the holes you left in the wall
And I think you're kinda narcissistic
You should see a therapist
It's getting all kinds of ridiculous
And I know you're gonna hear this song
On all the playlists it comes on
And all the girls who've dated Josh will
Sing along and say

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