

I keep the players in my ExBox (ha-ha-ha-ah)  
Make their game stop (ha-ha-ha-ah)  
If you put me through hell, I'll put you on my shelf to collect  
dust  
You and all your best stuff

For Valentines day you bought me that silver locket bracelet  
On Easter it was breaking  
For Christmas you replaced it  
You wrote me letters, gave me flowers, no occasion  
I thought I was your favorite, but you got her the same shit

Still got your clothes in my closet (mm-mm)  
Left the controller so I stepped on it (aa-ah)  
Don't got a ring on my hand, but I'm keeping you by all means  
Because I-

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Living in my ExBox (oh-oh-oh-oh)  
In my ExBox (oh-oh) (ha-ha-ha-ah)

Sometimes I set fire to a corner of your t-shirt  
Console in the freezer, just a little teaser  
Of what I'd do if you were here  
I'd make a soup with all your tears

You ain't as good as you think  
Losing even with an Aimbot  
But still I-

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