

# Hypocrite

Spouse

She told me I'm a hypocrite, I told her, "That's accurate, you right" (You right, you right)

She told me I'm a hypocrite, I told her, "That's accurate," all night (All night, all night)

Self-proclaimed king of Maine, you don't live in Wells  
Heard you smoked it all, it didn't help (Give it up)  
Every song "Lies Song"  
You the biggest hypocrite of all timebomb  
You always got an attitude, mad up at the beach  
I know you've been teachin' gratitude and knockin' on trees  
But you can't see the forest through the sleet  
Through the tourists in the street  
Actin' like it's pourin' when it's heat  
I know it's vocally dangerous to pretend you're at peace  
I know you socially anxious  
You wanna leave the party 'cause you mostly angry  
That was after dinner, not supposed to be hangry, lil' bitch  
At dessert? What a douche, what a jerk  
Guess all that knockin' on wood didn't work  
How you gon' preach what your ass can't practice?  
Whackness, mediocre rapper, good actress

Oh, Ryan, you lyin'

She told me I'm a hypocrite, I told her, "That's accurate, you right" (You right, you right)

She told me I'm a hypocrite, I told her, "That's accurate," all night (All night, what? All night)

Come on, bitch, everybody parents got divorced  
Bunch of kids had free lunch and child support  
Lots of moms on food stamps in campground sites  
And you're still whinin' 'bout your life? (That's right)  
You were supposed to fade out and back down  
And did, 'cause I can barely see you in the background  
How'd you get there from here?  
You're still in the same damn town after all these years  
You smoked all the 'Woods, drank all the beers  
And got boarded up like Sears, what a career  
Always back gamblin', helpin'  
How much you gon' lose this year bettin' on the Celtics?  
You said you grind like skateboard trucks  
That's 'cause you spent it all and need to make more bucks  
I wish somebody would've went and taped yours shut  
Wish somebody would've went and taped yours shut (You lil' hypocrite)

Oh, Ryan, you lyin'

She told me I'm a hypocrite, I told her, "That's accurate, you right" (You know what? You right, okay, you right)

She told me I'm a hypocrite, I told her, "That's accurate," all night (And we do it all night, and we do it all night)

Liar, liar, pants on  
You won't talk about it, so you hide it in a dance song  
Cover up the skeleton, another happy anthem

You and lies in tandem  
You gon' pull a handgun  
Hold it all for ransom  
Everybody's dancin'

She told me I'm a hypocrite, I told her, "That's accurate, you right" (You r  
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She told me I'm a hypocrite, I told her, "That's accurate," all night (All n  
ight, all night)

Liar, liar, pants on

I'll give you a little tough love right here  
You are your biggest problem  
Yeah, it's true  
You are your biggest problem  
You're also your best solution  
So you just have to choose  
What side of the coin you're on  
Are you your own problem or are you the solution?