## Deadbeat

Hit 'em up I said hit 'em up

When your true colors showed Your fate to me was very clear Look at the life that you have Laid to waste Slipping up, losing control Your fate to me was very clear

No, I don't want you here Stay away You won't drag me down This isn't my weight to carry You're on your own now You're on your own now

They say success is the best revenge So here's a toast to all the things You never helped us get I confide, I confide In it all here without you

Pockets full of wishes Lack of life Pockets full of wishes Lack of life Eah

Checkmate I hold the crown I'll stay on top While you sink and drown This isn't my weight to carry You're on your own now You're on your own now

They say success is the best revenge So here's a toast to all the things You never helped us get I confide, I confide In it all here without you

A simple look in my eyes Will drive you crazy inside My voice creeps deep in your mind

A simple look in my eyes Will drive you crazy inside Yo, break your fucking neck

A simple look in my eyes Will drive you crazy inside My voice creeps deep in your mind