

Crybaby

sZa

Maybe

That attitude took a backseat, Miss Know-It-All
You'd find a man (Find a man)
You got no chill, you can't (Ain't got no chill)
Damn, baby, and maybe
If I stopped blaming the world for my faults
I could evolve
Maybe the pressure just made me too soft

'Cause all I seem to do is get in my way
Then blame you, it's just a cycle, rinse, recycle
You're so sick, I'm so sick of me too

Call me Miss Crybaby
Call me Miss Crybaby
It's not my fault (It's not my fault)
It's Murphy's law (It's Murphy's law)
What can go wrong will go wrong
Telling you, crybaby
Call me a crybaby
It's not my fault (It's not my fault)
It's Murphy's law (It's Murphy's law)
What can go wrong will go wrong

Don't I know
Don't I know
Damn it, don't I know
Oh, you know it

And maybe (Maybe)
You should really stop smokin' them Backwoods so you can age backwards, please, girl
Baby, it's your world, oh (You can not smoke here)
Maybe (Maybe)
You should stop focusing all of that negative blocking the positive
Trying to find, you're my blindspot, it's fine I guess
Ruin me every single time
'Cause all I seem to do is get in my way
Then blame you, it's just a cycle, I'm so psycho
You so sick, I'm so sick of me too

Call me Miss Crybaby
Call me Miss Crybaby
It's not my fault (It's not my fault)
Damn that Murphy's law (It's Murphy's law)
What can go wrong goin' wrong
Baby, it's crybaby
Oh, it's crybaby
It's not my fault (It's not my fault)
Fuck Murphy's law (It's Murphy's law)
It ain't gone till it's gone, oh

Can't stop the raining
And I'm still sick of maybe
Give it all to live the life
I know you told stories about me
Most of them awful, all of them true

Here's some for you, yeah, ooh
I know you told stories about me
Most of them awful, all of them true
Here's some for you, yeah (Oh, ooh)