

I guess you're gonna have to try
Just a little bit harder, babe
You're gonna need a helping hand
A loaded gun or a hit man, yeah
I guess you threw all my mixtapes
Out in the trash, I bet
And there's gotta be some bands
I hate that he plays loud in our room, yeah

Let me get even or you'll never go to heaven
We used to get along
But it's a whole different song, now
Let me get even or you'll never go to heaven
We used to get along
But it's a whole different song, now (Different song now)

I guess you're gonna have to try just a little bit harder
I guess you're gonna have to try just a little bit harder
Baby