

# You

Witt Lowry

You, with your words like knives, and swords, and weapons that you use against me  
You, knocked me off my feet again, got me feelin' like I'm nothing  
You, with your voice like nails on a chalk board, calling me out when I'm wounded  
You, picking on the weaker man

As you stand there screaming, I just listen to your words  
Thinking to myself, man this bitch is so absurd  
And the words that you're screaming don't even make sense  
Telling me that I'm the reason that my mom fucking left  
These dudes who would use her, bitch are you crazy?  
You knew all the facts, and I'm reason they ain't dating  
She should've stayed with him, ho, is that what you sayin'?  
I ain't calling you devil, but we all know that you're pretty close to Satan  
They say that the devil wears prada  
But you're fat ass couldn't fit it, so you're stuck here wearing nada  
A shitty ass grandma, and an even worse mama  
As you look back on your life, you'll see it's full of bad karma  
You moved to Las Vegas to suck a dude's dick  
And it's sad that I ain't lying when I'm saying that shit  
The loves of your life are some dogs and a fish  
And I ain't calling you family, I'd rather get sick, fuck

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I always thought you were that friend, that would be here until the end  
Playing gamecube and eating junk food at twelve in the mornin'  
Barely eating out, because our ass couldn't afford it  
Yelling bros over hoes, always saying fuck a dumb bitch  
But as we grew up, we grew apart  
You see I saw a brighter future, yet your sight turned dark  
You're smoking weed and getting wasted, because life got hard  
It's sad to see that you will never be much more than you are  
Damn, and I was loyal as fuck to you man  
You let a ho in between us, yo I don't understand  
They went from taking us to the top, to never trust you again  
And honestly now looking back, you were a fake ass friend  
With no goals and no ambitions, got nothing going for you  
Even as a garbage man, I probably wouldn't employ you  
I don't respect you muthafucka, bow down, the kids royal  
When they bury you in dirt, I'm gonna feel bad for the soil

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When we first started talking, it was kind of unexpected  
Went from being just friends, to you gaining all my love and affection

Staying up at night, talking 'bout life, we just guessin'  
'Cuz we didn't know shit, we were just young and livin' reckless  
As time went by, you see my trust for you grew  
I'm just listenin' to you tell me, Mark I only want you  
And then the next weekend you were hooking up with some dude?  
I should've known you were a slut, but you're a lying bitch too  
When you were with me you would act smart, focus, and sweet  
But really all you cared about was getting drunk and smoking weed  
Girl you know you fucked up, that's the reason we couldn't be  
Good luck trying to find a guy that was more loyal than me  
And honestly think about it girl, you fucked the whole town  
You just a ho with no morals, yo that's what I found out  
Your only goal is to get high, then bench out on the couch  
It'll be a cold day in hell before a bitch bring me down

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