

# Amnesia

Yelawolf

She only calls me when she's lonely  
After she's had her fun that's when she wants to see me  
Just give it three weeks that's when my phone rings  
Same song different memory

I swear to God you got amnesia  
You only see me when you  
Staring at the window from the outside  
I swear to God you got amnesia  
You only see me when you  
Staring at the window from the outside  
I know you well

Remember rolling down the back roads  
Rolling up a little good smoke  
You and me put on a good show  
Sipping whiskey out a bottle  
And I had you hitting high notes  
(I know you well)

I recall you was a good girl  
But you wasn't good enough to ever say "no"  
You was all about the peso's and the bankrolls  
Brand names clothes say so  
(I know you well)

Take a minute, bitch, and look back  
You was a trailer-park hood rat  
I gave it all to you but giving you everything  
Was a problem from the beginning  
You gotta admit that  
(I know you well)

I had to clip her like a Draco  
Cut her right up off the payroll  
All that I did for you  
Just for attitude no gratitude  
Stop

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Here we go again on the road again  
Like a holy man and you wanna show up to the show again  
You a Peloton just a peddler  
With your mouth open like a pelican  
(I know you well)

On the Instagram you a simpleton  
With ya fake account check your bank accounts  
You would never spend on a gentleman  
Hit the river bitch with a brick  
Jump in take a swim  
(I know you well)

At the pontoon boat party  
Hitting everybody like you anybody  
Hold up shawty you ain't half a body  
Drunker than a skunk  
OJ and Bacardi thinking you a real hottie  
(I know you well)

Come back like a lumberjack axe  
Hanging off my shoulder  
Like a knapsack backpack  
I will never lose that  
Pussycat stop that

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