

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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