And you're walking around waving all of your feathers and shaking your ass You should be thanking me for giving you what you never afforded And with all that you're covered in poor little birdie it's making you crass Yeah you're burning the bridges in all of my business I got it recorded

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Keep counting your gold
'Cause it's all your fault
Losing what you hold
Girl you almost made it through the fall
Girl you almost made it through the
And I know your behavior is only a mirror of the jealousy baby
And oh such a pity that you're getting older the pressure is crazy
The things that you're doing ain't helping your case
The things that you're doing ain't helping your case no way
Keep counting your gold
'Cause it's all your fault
Losing what you hold
Girl you almost made it through the fall
Girl you almost made it through the
Still tripping to slip in your own dirty fingers to dip in the chicken now
And you knew that my peaches is ripe for the pickin' and you tried to pull i
t down
This is something you put in the motion
We all know how you get with a notion
Was the sun in the morning then you started mourning or something
And that's how it went down
You pushed me in the ocean
Better yet you put me in the mode
Wrong direction to put you in motion I get it you miss doing things at the 9
You pushed me in the ocean
Better yet you put me in the mode
Wrong direction to put you in motion I get it you miss doing things at the 9
Girl you almost made it through the fall
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Girl you almost made it through the fall

Girl you almost made it through the...