

Dear Johns and alcohol  
Cheap shots you knock me out so cold  
It's not worth it no, you're not worth it

I'm so ashamed  
That I shower you with gifts  
But I don't get back what I give  
My two cents ain't worth the change  
Your selfish got me feeling some type of way

So correct me if I'm wrong  
Your life is a sad song  
Ravel couldn't compose the mess God made on you  
Animalistic, material instinct  
Driving Jody's Ferrari  
Tag chaser en route

My heart strings are tangled in you  
You treat me like I'm your little marionette  
You're the type is a common breed  
You're all so small but you think that you're as good as it gets

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Cheap shots you knock me out so cold  
It's not worth it no, you're not worth it  
You only call when I wanna pay  
Maxed out plastic, guess you'll be on your way  
It's not worth it no, you're not worth it  
It's not worth it, I ain't got time for that  
Ain't nobody got time for that

I'm out here and bombs are flying  
Still you drop bombs on me like this baby  
I been crazy but you got me tripping with a rhythm  
Like where have you been lately

Your wasting my time, and I don't have much to fill it  
In the desert heat on my grind while you're wasting my skrilla  
I'm out of sight I'm out of mind I'm paying your bills  
While you're gold digging civilians just for the kill

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