She dont need you anymore what you did makes you a whore what you say and what you claim wont bite nomore

All the shit you spread around would be best to put you down You're the asshole of the year in your home town

you just need to let it go stay away and keep it low you're the same shit like you were long time ago

get it in your fucking head
in their eyes you're good as dead
still you try to blame it all on her instead

You call at night Insane alright You're telling lies take my advise...

You call at night to pick a fight You're wasting time dont call at night

Dont be such an ass on that road you'll only crash Mr nice in your own world but you're a trash

Up on the table spread all your money wide But you will always be so lonely