Pitiful

Her name was pitiful p She could only try to hurt each other's To gain any love of her own Took her over half her life To figure out how to be a wife But still couldn't figure out How to not be desperate pitiful p She begged and begged for his mercy Couldn't stand someone else loving her man Begged for him to love her Said maybe they'd make it Cus they'd always Make out after fights But sorry girl that doesn't make a good wife Oh they called her pitiful p Pitiful p

Olivia