

## Pitiful

Olivia

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