

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