

Ohh you want to talk around them, talk about me, talk about what this that and everything  
Every way I been f\*\*\*in you but you don't have a clue  
How while you sit there pointin' fingers at, imagine that, I'm the real vision of the person  
that you want to be  
It's never been you it's always been me

Isn't it funny? When every money's  
What you're trippin' over, leaving a paper trail

When matter of fact I don't regret the things that I have done  
And if I do I'll never dwell upon a fallin' sun  
When matter of fact I have respect I feel for everyone  
So let me be and you will see I'm not a fallen son

Even though its still in my hands and you time after time wanted to work it through savin'  
myself so I won't be joining you  
Sadly enough I'm letting go of you  
You want to hate me cause you quit on me, you didn't believe I would never give up or never  
give into negativity  
But you never believed in me

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