

Pistol Play

Volumes

Damn I see you with her
There's nothing more than I would like to put this gun up to your face
I told myself I was finished
And I'll pull it in a minute
But first I got something priceless to say

The memories
All the shit that you did to me
Nothing else will follow
Fuck the sterling, I'll take the gold
I've been here too many times before
When you see me in town I suggest you run
I'm fucking over with you

Damn I see you with her
There's nothing more than I would like to put this gun up to your face
I told myself I was finished
And I'll pull it in a minute
But first I got something priceless to say
I hate my fucking friends

You fade away as I walk my way
You're just a bitch so rotten
The thought of you just gets me dazed
I hope you go forgotten

You'll fucking go forgotten
Fucking go forgotten

I tried for weeks to be so honest
Finally feel my feet against the floor
We take the lies from what's upon us
I cannot listen to you anymore
Looking for something always searching
Never got my hands to touch the door
But now I see the table turning
Forgetting what your face looked like before

You fade away as I walk my way
You're just a bitch so rotten
The thought of you just gets me dazed
I hope you go forgotten

Damn I see you with her
There's nothing more than I would like to put this gun up to your face
I told myself I was finished
And I'll pull it in a minute
But now I've said all that I've had to say