

Maria Mena

"Power Trip Ballad"

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The way in which I feel is solely a reflection of you
The devastating childhood the powertrip you forced
me through
But how could he leave you
Could he fuck that whore
He left you for
Get revenge

And by all means ask your nine year old daughter to
choose between you
Don't stay friends
Now let her in on how he's the devil
He's just been falsely portrayed
But force her to go stay at his house once a week
Cuz you wanna get laid
Hahaha

Ask me why he scares me
Do you wanna know why I'm angry?
Can't you tell I'm crying?
Mother I don't feel good

You will always be the bitter saddest part of me

Your girl's in the bathroom washing her hands again
Why doesn't she eat?
Her father left us
What about me?
I can't rest
I can't sleep

Momma loves you
I'm just tired of you and your brother's shit
And you know I didn't mean to hit you
But you were asking for it
Hahaha

Ask me why she scares me
Do you wanna know why I'm angry?
Can't you tell I'm crying?
Mother I don't feel good
You will always be the bitter, saddest part of me

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