Mya
"Moodring"

Best friends since elementary
So how could all this be?
Throw me in the penitentiary, before there's tragedy
I never saw it coming, hit me at full speed
And severed all of my trust and bruised me internally

Girl get out, make it fast
Hit the road, here's some cash
Say you want to be a star
Live the life, fancy cars

Feelings change, People change
Things never stay the same

Use up my toilet paper, eat all my Applejacks
You so-call 'borrow' my clothes
I never get them back
I don't quite understand how you can sit in my house
on your ass
Got ends to get your hair done but can't buy your own
grass…
Oh girl

Whatchya need's to find a job
Helped you out, it's gone too far
Girl you're crowdin' my space
Whatchya need's to find a place

Feelings change, People change
Things never stay the same

I come home from work early only for me to find
My best friend sitting on top of something I call mine!
Thought my eyes were playin' tricks on me
But how could all this be?
But to my surprise it was no dream
It's my reality

Trick get out, give back the car
You've taken this, slightly far
Had your hands in my life
Til I saw that you was trife

Feelings change, People change
Things never stay the same

I feel so ignorant, he had me on birth control
We stopped using protection a long, long time ago
Then I witnessed him sexin' my best friend, aka Dirty
Hoe...!
In the morning I'll be at the doctor's office
I'm curious to know how long this has been goin on

Nig' get out, the tank is full
No second chance, you broke the rules
Bet' not come around no more
You've proved your point... you're such a whore...!

Feelings change, People change
Things never stay the same

Somehow, somewhere... I let my feelings go too far
and in my way
Somehow, somewhere... I let my feelings go too far get
out my way
Somehow, somewhere...

(Loud gun shot)