

Pink

"This Is How It Goes"

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I hear my name, I hear the trash you're talking
In your sleep the secrets that you're keeping
Oh shit, you're smart
Did you really think you could keep her in the dark?

Does she purr? Does she make it hard?
Hard to speak, does she dress the part?
I'm sure she'll take some getting used to
Brotha', she will never be me

Feel the burn, take a spin
Suck the poison out of me, I'll make ya beg
I'll make ya come to your senses if you keep
Up the shit, take the hit
This is how it goes down, this is how it goes down

Gonna run, gonna scream, gonna crawl down on your
knees
When you realize that no one's gonna measure up to
me
Doesn't matter 'cause I'm over it now
This is how it goes down, this is how it goes down

I'm gonna rage, stay out really late
Gonna hang with all my friends you hate
I may try that three-some
Better late than never and better without you

This is your future as I see it
You will be homeless, bald and broken
She will have left you when she finds out who you are
You're nothing but an extra and, baby, I'm the star

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Suppose this is how the story goes
But ever since that door closed, I've been going down
(Down)
The dream in the pink got me nauseous
I should've grown more cautious and clever, whatever

You never find a dude with better head game
And you can take that both ways
You laughing like I'm playing with your fingers up like
OJ
Missy you would have a three-some without me, I'll pull
an OJ
And text you some incriminating pictures from my old
days

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Somebody done lied to you
Because you're not such a big shot dude
You might wanna rethink it through
You should've asked me I would've told you the truth

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