## Transit Studio "Forty And Desperate"

Visit "Forty And Desperate" on MotoLyrics.com

If I was addicted
Then I'd be a cool kid
If I lived up to my big plans
Then I'd be worshiped
But up here I run the show
Nine ways to Sunday
Don't try to frame me for something that you pictured

You wanna hate on me?
Well I hate you all for learning how to breathe
Nobody's funeral made you queens

Run your mouth
For miles and miles
About who I am
Still in heaven we'll love like hell
Keep away from keeping me away from her

Keep em spread
I'm spreading rumors
About how many guys
You all can't pleasure
Cause I can see it now
Forty and desperate
Cause no man will ever want to give you children

You wanna hate on me?
Well I hate you all for learning how to breathe
Nobody's funeral made you queens

Forty and desperate (Forty and desperate) Cause no man will ever want to give you children [2x]

You wanna hate on me?
Run your mouth
For miles and miles
About who I am
Still in heaven we'll love like hell
Keep away from keeping me away from her

And run your mouth

For miles and miles About who I am Still in heaven we'll love like hell Keep away from keeping me away from her

Visit <u>Transit Studio</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.