

Wraygunn

"Love Letters From A Muthafucka"

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I can't tell you what you're waiting for
& i don't want you knocking on my door
don't wanna know your reasons
yeah, think again, stop wasting my time
life's just a long long long long walk
& it's time to let go
i'm sick and tired of your twisted mail
love letters from a muthafucka

love letters from a muthafucka (x 4)

your body feels no love
& your mind is down
& i know, baby, you're the baddest bitch in town
yeah don't follow me, 'cause i am lost too
you're in a rum induced coma since 1992
hey pretty lady, hope you had a blast
knew it, baby, said it wouldn't last
love letters from a muthafucka

love letters from a muthafucka (x 4)

you need hugs, not drugs
need a smoke, not coke
go back to your roast chicken & country music
to your rum & coke
go down that punch drunk love of yours
& let me deal with mine
just keep on wasting your time
on aligator wine
you took it all too far
you wanted all too soon
in that freaked out mind of yours
you thought you'd get the moon
sometime, somehow
it would be good to see something work out
someday, somehow
it would be good to live without your

love letters from a muthafucka (x 4)

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