

Lyrical Eye "Screwed Up"

Visit "[Screwed Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Just for the record I aint thinking about you no more
Im way past that
So you can take that how you wanna
Call me on the phone
Visit me at home
I aint break you off
But you aint getting no love
Got me screwed up
Sick in the head, you heard what i said
Baby girl, you gets no love
Got me screwed up
I aint the one for you to run to no more

Hugs, kisses, ha listen
Thought you were the one ild make my missis
But this no fairytale nd your no princess
This my life, go mind your business
Looked into my eyes said that you love me
Sayin' how youd die if your life was without me
Everytime i hear your name, skip a heartbeat
Thinking of the times we spent together trully scared
me
10 years giving you my everything
But you never satisfied with fuckin anything
Sacrificed so much just to get you closer
But you get jealous everytime you see me on a poster
Go flirt with the rest of guys
That you messing with trying to build your fake
enterprise
Rather be alone, no compromise
So keep your sorrys all allong the petty lies

Just for the record I aint thinking about you no more
Im way past that
So you can take that how you wanna
Call me on the phone
Visit me at home
I aint break you off

But you aint getting no love
Got me screwed up
Sick in the head, you heard what i said

Baby girl, you gets no love
Got me screwed up
I aint the one for you to run to no more

All the cheating, all the fighting, the decieving
All the times i felt im internally bleeding
Empty bottle by the bedside, damn you got me fienin
Cant believe how you minipulated, crush on all my
feelings
Now your dead to me, im sick of you, so many lies
Its time for one of us to go, so open up your eyes
Cant recognise you any more, with all the fake cries
I thought we had something special but it was all lies
This goodbye cause i cant play this anymore
You couldnt ask for anything, i could have given more
All the passion and work that i devoted
All the lyrics and time that i put on my shoulders
Tear the contract that bonded us once together
So now your done and im hoping thatll be forever
This is it now, the time has come
Hip-Hop i love you, but i feel we done

Just for the record I aint thinking about you no more
Im way past that
So you can take that how you wanna
Call me on the phone
Visit me at home
I aint break you off
But you aint getting no love
Got me screwed up
Sick in the head, you heard what i said
Baby girl, you gets no love
Got me screwed up
I aint the one for you to run to no more

Visit [Lyrical Eye](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.