

Postman "Kills Me"

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It just kills me
It really just kills me, ooh
It still kills me
No one or nothing fulfils me better

She could've bought his love,
But she did bought his mom a house
Story of the girl that became a spouse
A big dog once that became a mouse
She's in his heart and his soul, and he can't get her
Help
Jumped high and low, and he can't get her help
Look at her now, can't painkill her doubts
Drugs won't help, still can't kill the grouch
Can't see the world with your head all up in the clouds
Can't change the spin as she can't get the rest of me
And I won't have it, I still feel the rest,
Still feel the anger, pain in my chest
Those who know will tell you; there ain't strings a
Left
This outta do it for me; I can't be the last laugh
Never leave a man until the very last breath,
8 years of hell of jumping no gaps,
Big chunks of memory lost...

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Write them a book, sent them a good looking,
How about this leaving this world, just go brookin'
Drive around free in this world I got acustom,
Mom's really proud of her son, she didn't lost one

Added to the fact, she was glad she got evicted,
The girl got a taste for these games, she got addicted,
Wonder why she did it, things she's gotta live with
I've got to tell her to stay the hell out of my
Business

All we had is gone, right were we started at,
Do what you want, don't want my kids to be a part of
That,
All of this pressure pumps blood into the party gap
It's hard to handle all emotion when your heart is
Black
Devil is ego, jealous cause we know,
Post for the media, exposure little freak show
When I get nagged at it, Came on it with a fat panty
Let's see me kick down doors in a black panty

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Than you...
Than you...
Than you...

At some point we will see, some sort of relief
Try to get easier...
Now who's it gonna be, looking after me?
At some point we will see, some sort of relief,
It's gonna get easier
Now who's it gonna be, looking after me?
Oh yeah, oh yeah...

It just kills me...

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