

Danny! f/ Collette**"Misery"**

Visit "[Misery](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: Collette and Danny!]

(Misery I, say goodbye)

It's kinda hard to say

But it's time that we part ways, hey

(Byyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy)

Life ain't impossible

Pain is inevitable but misery is optional

(Maybe if I say goodbye

This one time I'll be set free

Or maybe I'm dreamin')

[Verse 1]

My thoughts are lofty

And to floss would cost me

But I'm awfully thrifty

Not at all Rick Ross, geez

I'm just a member of the working class

That means I go to work, then class

It hurts to have the perfect craft

And not be able to go further than Thurston Ave.

When people tell me I'm the shit, I just smirk and laugh

When people say I ain't legit, it hurts me worse than
stabs

Depression gettin' in the way of my blessings

Now I could easily go pop some purple

Pills, load off and curse you and

Still feel like the bouncing egg from Zoloft
commercials

A Percocet-addicted

Nervous wreck, ballistic

Twisted nerd infected with a sickness

Worse than hepatittis

Titus, I'm just tryin' to get this stress to stay behind me

Even though it's hard to come up, like when my lady
rides me

Find me a way to cope and I'll say that I did it

Misery loves company, but I can't afford to pay her no
visits

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Except this one time
Your boy D-Diggety
Had a dream that Misery
Came to my house invited
I tried to hide, decreased the volume on the TV
Thinkin' she wouldn't notice
Oh this ain't no way to cheat fate
It's Misery, for Pete's sake!
So I let her in, breathin' calm
She told me stories like a veteran, Vietnam
She knew me better than the Mexicans that read my
palm
I watched her rummage through old memories I
deemed as gone
Like um, like when my lady played me
While the radio wouldn't
Labels that asked for demos and stole my
instrumentals, damn
The time that I got expelled
The time they lost the bail
And I was convinced I'd rot in jail
The times I walked through hell, yeah
She mentioned my stillborn with this air of nonchalance
Not even my confidantes are aware of this, I just
couldn't bare it
SO I told her to leave, pick up her things because she's
stressin' me
We was cool before but Misery gon' be the death of
me, I swear
But she just stood there, scared that I might snap
I looked in her eyes and there were years of
disappointment starin' right back
And I was scared too, scared of what she would say
But I was embarassed like I, like I sat through three
Madea plays
Before she walked away, Misery stopped
And she said "look at your music career, you're in the
same spot"
"Nah," I said, "don't even try me
Because you used to stand beside me
But I moved so far ahead you're ninety feet behind me"

[Chorus]

Visit [Danny! f/ Collette](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.