

M\$ney

"Loser"

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What the hell is wrong with me
Sometimes I don't think I belong
Been out of work since fantasy good thing that I'm
writing this, song, yeah
I don't even comb my hair, what for?
Go ahead, stop and stare
Maybe I ran out of luck, I don't really give up,

Oh love, why don't you say it to my face?
If I'm a loser baby, then why don't you kill me off
Whoa, sometimes it feels like it ain't
Worth the price I pay
If that makes me a loser baby
Then why don't you kill me off?
Let it breathe

I'm on the edge of everything
Feeling like I don't belong
Been out of work since fantasy,
Watching on my pillow ... yeah
Some days I don't comb my hair, no
But I'm not going anywhere
People used to show me love
Now nobody gives a fuck

Oh love, why don't you say it to my face?
If I'm a loser baby, then why don't you kill me off
Whoa, sometimes it feels like it ain't
Worth the price I pay
If that makes me a loser baby
Then why don't you kill me off?
Let it breathe

Oh no, oh no, acting like you getting money
Now hot hoes all on me, niggas on me, bitches on me.

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