Tynisha Keli

"Unsuccessfully Coping With The Natural"

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Trust and you'll be trusted Says the liar to the fool Lust and so what if you're busted? In love and war there aint no rules

Do you believe in forever? I don't even believe in tomorrow The only things that last forever Are memories and sorrow

Out of sight out of mind The motto of betrayal The prophets preach to forgive and forget Im sorry, but I am unable

You went to lamour saturday night Red nails and lipstick dressed two sizes two tight His tongue down your throat His hand up your skirt Yeah Im a man But it still hurts

Slut Whore Cunt

I know you're fucking someone else (he knows you're fucking someone else)

You had cock on your mind And cum on your breath Inserted that diaphragm before you left Practicing freelance gynecology Where there's a womb there's a way With you it's for free

Slut Whore Cunt

I know you're fucking someone else

(he knows you're fucking someone else)

Done it before Time after time Refused to learn your lesson Gave til it hurt Thought it was right Only fools make mistakes twice

So you sit home Drinking alone Empty bottle in your hand Don't even try To sort out the lies Its worse to try to understand

You make me hate myself

I know you're fucking someone else (he knows you're fucking someone else)

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