

## Apartment 26

### "She's Always Right"

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[Abstract Rude]

Baby don't cry, dry your eye  
This is my house, you get out, why am I outside  
As the door closes  
Baby I don't want to turn this into a war of the roses  
Rock bottom to the lowest, I'm feeling hopeless  
I hope you know this, my prayers dare us to stay  
focused  
She don't know what broke is  
I grew up in a rough ass part of L.A. where noone wants  
to live  
Give us another chance to advance  
Sorry Abby but I got to find another man  
Damn, can a Scorpio get stung  
Maybe I was young and dumb and full of cum  
And Hell has sprung, no never that  
Life is too short and you don't get it back  
Roger that, she hanging up, I'm calling back  
Later on we'll be making up in the sack

She's always right, we fuss and break up  
We argue, fight and fuck to make up  
Something seems wrong, but she don't say what  
And even if she strikes me first I can't touch  
You got to love it, though we never get to the bottom of  
it  
It's like dealing with an alcoholic  
When we're drunk off love, we just can't call it  
And when we smoked off bud, then we'd both frolic  
She's always right, we fuss and break up  
We argue, fight and fuck to make up

[Moka Only]

I haven't fallen in love in a long time  
To busy balling and calling the wrong line  
Who was he fooling by doing that everytime  
The joke's on you when Moke's on you, recline  
I'm so much into me I can't be refined  
When you touch me, it really don't blow my mind  
If you call me, I ignore it half the time  
If I offer you, forget it, it's asinine

I worry about it going to something that ain't be mine  
Love is picture perfect but now ain't the time  
You blame it on the mammal or you blame it on the  
sign  
And the thing at the end of my tail that prevails  
The sting is just a part of my male genital  
And it fails to really keep the wind from my scales  
Even a perfect ten will end and get steel  
I'm the mystery with bad history up for sale  
Her misery, no more kissing me, fuck the deal  
I feel bad, but bitch's suck for real  
Are you serious, nah, I guess I'm just stuck with you  
Till I fall off my high horse with a bus to kill

[Abstract Rude]

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[Prevail]

The hardest part of this isn't the arguments  
In front of the apartment with the entire neighborhood  
as the audience  
Ignorance makes us both look like idiots  
And I can't live with it, so lets figure it out  
Before I'm back digging it out tomorrow night  
Because ain't no sunlight when we fight  
With those thin little rays between love and spite  
Advantage, when you take it of me and say you love  
me  
It's slanted, I think you got some problems with honesty  
That hoams a little shining beacon of monogomy  
If you cheat we both feel the heat  
In love, there is no surrender so I run for retreat

[Abstract Rude]

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