

VERSE ONE

We've never agreed
 We're both too conceited to
 Ever concede
 To being defeated
 I know that you cheated
 I know that your DM's can be deleted
 Now you've retreated
 You found what you needed
 I send you a text and you never read it
 Won't throw me a-bone,
 Again on your-phone
 Like we live-alone
 A couple-ah strangers
 Sharin' a-home
 Unfair an' unvarying
 You compare me 'n a disciplinarian
 You got too much baggage
 Don't ask me to carry 'em
 We are two-souls
 Who share an aquarium
 I thought that I told you
 You don't got a shot
 I won't buy the cow and
 I won't tie the knot,
 I don't wanna beef,
 So I go vegetarian,
 Don't take a thief,
 To be a barbarian
 Won't never be ready
 To be a pair again,
 This will not-ever end
 With us marryin'

Quit checkin' out cuz
 This ain't a Library
 The only "marryin'" (Merriam)
 For me is the-Dictionary!
 There you go daring,
 Me to abuse you
 I call a truce
 And you say
 "Screw you!"
 Fine! Move your caboose,
 I gotta get past you
 Before my bad-side gets loose

HOOK

So I was speaking, all freaking I
 evening
 You didn't hear a damn thing today
 You were daydreaming,
 And missed the meaning
 You don't hear a damn thing I say
 You stare unblinking,
 What if I'm screaming?
 You're not listening anyway

VERSE 2

You don't wanna hear,
 What I wanna say
 That is a game
 That two can play
 Call me a crook
 You're such a cliché
 You left me shook
 Like poppin' Champaign

I don't wanna listen,
 Whatever you say,
 The butt of it all,
 Cuz I'm an ash-tray
 You had my attention,
 What a damn shame,
 Lovin' the tension,
 Go smear a campaign
 My feelings for you
 Have been overridden
 You put me on mute
 It can't be forgiven
 And you want a ribbon
 For all of your fiction
 Make me the villain
 You be the victim
 Well what a new and
 Novel depiction,
 Hang on the cross,
 Your own crucifiction
 I'm gonna walk,
 Like an Egyptian
 Turn a new leaf,
 Then the ignition
 Man I'm goin' bananas,
 I'm reeling
 I'm bout to split,
 You're not that appealing
 I'm switching up the
 Story an' feeling
 Been moving up
 My floor is your ceiling
 You've got to be kiddin'

These sides you keep flippin'
 You draw the lines, I get to trippin'
 Important to listen
 But your track is skippin'
 You are not Jordan,
 And I am nobody's Pippin

HOOK

So I was speaking, all freaking
 evening
 You didn't hear a damn thing today
 You were daydreaming,
 And missed the meaning
 You don't hear a damn thing I say
 You stare unblinking,
 What if I'm screaming?
 You're not listening anyway