

Get Over It, Running

I look about, cant see you.
I turn around , your there.
I think about all the shit u caused me,
omg, what the hell?

Why do you even bother?
Your not ganna win,
So tell me what the F*C* your asking,
How many people are in...

Chorus::

Omg, your so embaracing, OMg your so allatering..
Omg, why are you so complete,
I wish my life would send it out on me.