

# Pink, This Is How It Goes Down

I hear my name  
I hear the trash you're talking  
In your sleep  
The secrets that you're keeping  
A chick this smart  
Did you really think that you could keep her in the dark?

Does she purr?  
Does she make it hard?  
Hard to speak  
Does she dress the part?  
I'm sure she'll take some getting used to  
Darlin, she won't ever be me

I felt the bite  
Take a spit  
Suck the poison out of me  
I'll make you beg  
Make you come  
To your senses  
If you keep up the sh\*\*  
Take the hit  
Dig the grave  
This is how it goes down  
This is how it goes down

Gonna run  
Gonna scream  
Gonna crawl down on your knees  
When you realize that no one's gonna measure up to me  
Doesn't matter cause I'm over it now  
This is how it goes down  
This is how it goes down

I'm gonna rage  
Stay out really late  
I'm gonna hang with all my friends you hate  
I may try that threesome  
Better late than never and  
Better without you

This is your future as I see it  
You will be homeless, poor, and broken  
She will have left you when she finds out who you are  
You're nothing but an extra, and baby I'm the star

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(Travis McCoy Rap Bridge)

I suppose this is how the story goes, but  
Ever since that door closed, I've been going down, down, down, down  
The drain and the pain got me nauseous  
I should have been more cautious or clever  
Whatever, you'll never find a dude with a better headgame, and  
You can take that both ways  
You laughin' like I'm playin' wit your fingers up like oh ?  
You wouldn't have a threesome without me I'd pull an O. G.  
And text you some incriminating pictures from my old days

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Make you come  
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Take the hit  
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Somebody doesn't like you  
Cause you're not such a bigshot dude  
Might wanna rethink it through  
Coulda asked me, I woulda told you the truth

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