

# Dri, The Five Year Plan

I lose, you win  
I lose, you win  
I lose, you win  
I lose again  
But you're on my five-year plan  
Your time will come  
When you least expect it, expect it!  
The five-year plan  
You fucked me over  
You did me wrong  
You know why  
I wrote this song  
The five-year plan  
Until the, I'll just pretend  
That you are still my friend  
But in the end, your time will come  
When you least expect it, expect it!  
The five-year plan  
I don't forget so easily  
No, I'm not so quick to forget  
The five-year plan  
I hold a grudge  
I live for revenge  
The five-year plan  
I win, you lose  
I win, you lose  
I win!