

Jessie Murph, Look Who's Cryin' Now

White lies
You love to spin 'em
Eat that shit for dinner every night
Just like you love those white lines
Baby, you're bitter
Paint me like the sinner every time

If you can't take the heat
Get the fuck out the kitchen
I won't be the one that's stuck reminiscing
Say it's on me but I ain't finna listen
You turned into a ghost
Out with your friends so I'm at a party
2 AM sins, mix 'em up with Bacardí
Never said you're sorry
Fucked her in the 'Rari, oh

Look who's cryin' now
Tables turned around
You didn't give a fuck
When it was my heart on the ground
But now you're on your knees
While I'm wrapped in his sheets
Yeah, karma's a bitch but she ain't got nothing on me
Look who's cryin' now

No fun
Oh, how ironic
You can't stand when I'm holding the gun
But baby, you drew first blood
The way you cursed us and then you had the nerve to call it love

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But now you're on your knees
While I'm wrapped in his sheets
Yeah, karma's a bitch but she ain't got nothing on me
Look who's cryin' now (Now, now)

Look who's cryin' (Now, now)
I said look who's cryin' now (Now, now)
Look who's cryin' now (Now, now)
Look who's cryin' now