

Jessie Murph, While You're At It

Baby while you're at it
Why don't you rip this damn heart out my chest
And baby while you're at it
Why don't you take back every word you said

It's two weeks over
Feel ten years older
I was staying sober
Till you walked in

That party up in Dixon
Emotion I was risking
That shit that I was mixing
Made me fall back in

Seeing you with her
I'm thinking bout how you'd hold me
With this shit in my cup
I'm feeling just like the old me
Point that gun and pull the trigger
Pretend I was never with ya Oh woah

And baby while you're at it
Why don't you rip this damn heart out my chest
And baby while you're at it
Why don't you take back every word you said

If you wanna tell me that I ain't the one
If you wanna tell me that it wasn't love
Then baby while you're at it
Why don't you rip this damn heart out my chest

You got it bad
Shit I got it worse
Had all the perks and you got the Henny I got the hurt yeah yeah

Still got that smile
Man you got some nerve
If you're here to watch me burn then

Baby while you're at it
Why don't you rip this damn heart out my chest
And baby while you're at it
Why don't you take back every word you said

If you wanna tell me that I ain't the one
Might as well take all the air out my lungs
Rip this damn heart out my chest

Baby while you're at it
Baby while you're at it

Mmmnm