

# Mya, Moodring

Best friends since elementary  
So how could all this be?  
Throw me in the penitentiary, before there's tragedy  
I never saw it coming, hit me at full speed  
And severed all of my trust and bruised me internally

Girl get out, make it fast  
Hit the road, here's some cash  
Say you want to be a star  
Live the life, fancy cars

Feelings change, People change  
Things never stay the same

Use up my toilet paper, eat all my Applejacks  
You so-call 'borrow' my clothes  
I never get them back  
I don't quite understand how you can sit in my house on your ass  
Got ends to get your hair done but can't buy your own grass...  
Oh girl

Whatchya need's to find a job  
Helped you out, it's gone too far  
Girl you're crowdin' my space  
Whatchya need's to find a place

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I come home from work early only for me to find  
My best friend sitting on top of something I call mine!  
Thought my eyes were playin' tricks on me  
But how could all this be?  
But to my surprise it was no dream  
It's my reality

Trick get out, give back the car  
You've taken this, slightly far  
Had your hands in my life  
Til I saw that you was trife

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I feel so ignorant, he had me on birth control  
We stopped using protection a long, long time ago  
Then I witnessed him sexin' my best friend, aka Dirty Hoe...!  
In the morning I'll be at the doctor's office  
I'm curious to know how long this has been goin on

Nig' get out, the tank is full  
No second chance, you broke the rules  
Bet' not come around no more  
You've proved your point... you're such a whore...!

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Things never stay the same

Somehow, somewhere... I let my feelings go too far and in my way  
Somehow, somewhere... I let my feelings go too far get out my way  
Somehow, somewhere...

(Loud gun shot)