

# Scorn

Marsha Ambrosius

Don't you feel sorry for me  
It's not a question I'm asking  
Don't you cry over me  
Clearly I was in the wrong  
I'm asking,  
Don't you worry no more  
I'm not sorry, I'm scorn I'm scorn, I got an attitude in the morning  
When I lay down a little longer  
I don't smile when you greet me  
You can miss me with it all  
I'm scorn  
I'm scorn  
I'm scorn  
I'm scorn  
And it hurts so bad  
Said it hurts so bad  
Don't you feel sorry for me  
It's not a question I'm asking  
Don't you cry over me  
Clearly I was in the wrong  
I'm asking,  
Don't you worry no more  
I'm not sorry, I'm scorn I'm scorn, I got an attitude every the morning  
Don't wanna lay down no more  
I don't smile when you greet me  
You can miss me with it all  
I'm scorn (I, I, I)  
I'm scorn (I, I, I)  
I'm scorn (I, I, I)  
I'm scorn  
Said it hurts so bad  
Oh believe me it hurt so bad  
Boy you hurt me so bad  
I'm scorn  
Time to get over  
Get over it