

# Letter to My Ex

Chris Sails

We could have a house, a house on the lake  
But you couldn't wait  
But who could you blame?  
Cuz you don't love yourself  
(I made my mistakes)  
You still didn't stay  
The time for yourself  
You had me replaced  
But who can I blame?  
Rained on my own parade  
I know you was down for me baby  
Cause I took advantage of you baby  
Talking to Vicky and fucking on Nicki  
But you was allowing it baby  
Sleeping on you I was lazy  
Did that shit on the daily  
Now you done dipped, the table done flipped  
And I'm tryna handle it baby  
All your family looked down on me  
Look at me now  
Forget getting rich when I'm old nigga I want it now  
You had everybody thinking we goals  
When the camera off its shit that they don't know  
I was unhappy girl  
I just didn't let it show  
Said you want to hurt me girl, I know  
Talking to a new nigga, how you cope  
Must have been talking to him on the low  
Cuz you moved on too fast  
It's my fault that we ain't last  
Should I called her phone, fuck that  
Cuz now I'm about my bag  
Want me to chase you that shit dead  
Your friends all in your head  
Tryna tell you that I ain't shit  
But we both know what it is  
We could have a house, a house on the lake  
But you couldn't wait  
But who could you blame?  
Cuz you don't love yourself  
(I made my mistakes)  
You still didn't stay

The time for yourself  
You had me replaced  
But who can I blame?  
Rained on my own parade  
I know you was down for me baby  
Cause I took advantage of you baby  
Talking to Vicky and fucking on Nicki  
But you was allowing it baby  
Sleeping on you I was lazy  
Did that shit on the daily  
Now you done dipped, the table done flipped  
And I'm tryna handle it baby  
Fuck it, I admit it that I wanted love  
You would turn me off with all that shit you done  
Two sides of a story but they only heard one  
They only heard one  
Girl know your own worth  
How you gone love me and you ain't love you first  
Our relationship was fake  
That shit was bad for my health  
Here you go blaming me for all that shit that I did  
Said I wanted something new and shit  
That's what I did  
You was my rib, nahh you was my Eve  
Yeah I did stupid shit that you won't believe  
But who was there when you ain't have nothing to eat  
Who was there to put your ass back on your feet  
Now you talking to a new nigga, it ain't me  
Nah nah it ain't me  
Nah nah it ain't m  
With your new bae  
We could have a house  
A house on the lake  
But you couldn't wait  
(But who could you blame?  
But who could you blame?  
(But you don't love yourself)  
You don't love yourself  
I made my mistakes  
You didn't stay  
The time for yourself  
You had me replaced  
But who could I blame  
Rained on my own parade  
I know you was down for me baby  
Cause I took advantage of you baby  
Talking to Vicky and fucking on Nicki  
But you was allowing it baby  
Sleeping on you I was lazy

Did that shit on the daily  
Now you done dipped, the table done flipped  
And I'm tryna handle it baby  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>