Glass House

[Gabbie Hanna](#)

I got people blamin' me for shit they did to me
Lots of people shamin' me for shit they didn't see
So point the finger, pull the trigger, throw them off your trail
You'll get yours eventuallyI got people whisperin' as if they know my life
Friends can turn to enemies if you hand them the knife
You're diggin' me my grave, but keep the shovel nearby
Dig your own right next to mineIn your glass house
Are you sure you're ready for the fall out
Throwin' stones, I think you need to slow down
I can see right through you from my glass house
Your glass houseI got people sayin' take an eye for an eye
I just turn the other cheek cause you ain't worth my time
'Cause you see in black and white
There's more than just wrong and rightIn your glass house
Are you sure you're ready for the fall out
Throwin' stones, I think you need to slow down
I can see right through you from my glass houseYour glass houseGlass house
Are you sure you're ready for the fall out
Throwin' stones, I think you need to slow down
I can see right through you from my glass houseYour glass house
You see in black and white
You see in black and white
You see in black (and white)
See in black (and white)
See in black (and white)All you see is black and white
All you see is black and white
All you see is black and white
All I see is red