

# BoyWithUke - Idgaf (feat. Blackbear)

tom:

G

You were caught in a lie, said it with your eyes

Said to all my homies that you weren't even mine

You didn't think twice, got a heart made of ice

And that shit hit me, did me dirty

I never asked why and I never did cry

I never told another how I felt inside

My demons don't hide when I'm dreaming at night

And I won't mislead you, you'll miss me

'Cause I don't give a fuck about you no more

Give me back my hoodies, or I'm kicking down doors

You weren't even pretty, looking back, and I'm sure

You still miss me, that's so funny

I don't give a fuck about you, you swore

You would never talk about me before

You lied looking filthy in your ugly jean shorts

You still kissed me, now shit's history (yeah)

I don't mind if we speak again

I don't wanna be cool, I don't wanna be friends

Let me have a life, with my homies it was flirty

Filled me up with lies, and you did me so dirty

'Cause I don't give a fuck about you no more

Left me bleeding with my heart on the floor

You were never really mine, I was never really yours

With the demon on my shoulder, I'm just trying to ignore

And I don't give a shit about your fake ass friends

Hollywood Hills, where we play pretend

I don't wanna say I'm sorry, I don't wanna make amends

I will never make a mistake like you again

'Cause I don't give a fuck about you no more

Give me back my hoodies, or I'm kicking down doors

You weren't even pretty, looking back, and I'm sure

You still miss me, that's so funny

I don't give a fuck about you, you swore

You would never talk about me before

You lied looking filthy in your ugly jean shorts

You still kissed me, now shit's history

Regardless you're so heartless

Let my heart into your darkness

Hid the truth behind your harmless pretty face (aww)

And I know you're running out of other options

Leaving I in your head rent free, a neurotoxin

And I wake up every morning with a smile in my face

Knowing full well you were put up for adoption

Oh shit, yeah, I went there but honestly, I don't care

You never tried to play fair with me

Left me broken with scars, making all these remarks

So now this is the part where I leave

'Cause I don't give a fuck about you no more

Give me back my hoodies, or I'm kicking down doors

You weren't even pretty, looking back, and I'm sure

You still miss me, that's so funny

I don't give a fuck about you, you swore

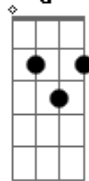
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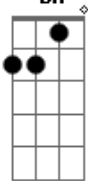
## Acordes

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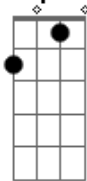
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Dm



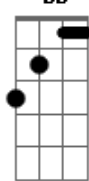
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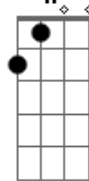
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Bb



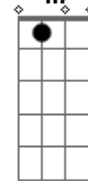
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