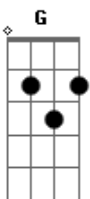


BoyWithUke - Idgaf (feat. Blackbear)

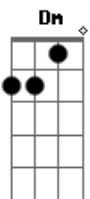
tom:
 G
 You were caught in a lie, said it with your eyes
 Said to all my homies that you weren't even mine
 You didn't think twice, got a heart made of ice
 And that shit hit me, did me dirty
 I never asked why and I never did cry
 I never told another how I felt inside
 My demons don't hide when I'm 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
 You would never talk about me before
 You lied looking filthy in your ugly jean shorts
 You still kissed me, now shit's history

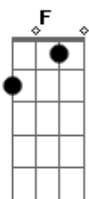
Acordes



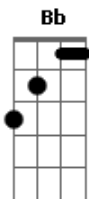
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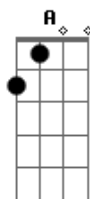
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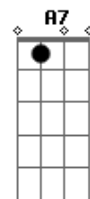
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