

Your Heart-Joyner Lucas & J. Cole Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

"Your Heart "

Mm

I'm sorry (yeah)

I'm sorry (yeah)

I broke your heart, huh? (Yeah)

You knew I was a fuck nigga from the start, huh? (Uh)

You should've listened when they said I was a dawg, huh? (Joyner)

You should've listened to your head when you had thoughts, huh? (What?)

That's what you thought, huh? I left you scarred, huh?

You never be the same again, put that on God, huh?

I took your heart and then I tore that shit apart, huh?

I fucked you over, did you dirty, did you wrong, huh?

I did you wrong, huh? I did you wrong, yeah

You say you hate me but I know that this your song, yeah (song)

Angry texts, we don't ever get along, yeah (oh)
We been rockin' with each other for so long, yeah (yeah)
Maybe that's why it's been harder to move on, yeah (yeah)

And you changed too (changed)
And your mama and your friends think I'm to blame too (blame)
And you hate it when somebody say my name, ooh (Joyner)
Every time you hear my name, you wanna drink, ooh, ooh, ooh

You wanna go out, you wanna get drunk, you wanna get lit (lit, lit, lit)
You wanna get crazy, do everything that you never did (did, did, did)
You wanna get bent, you wanted revenge, you wanna get dick (dick, dick)
But you ain't about that life, so you might fuck a bitch (bitch, bitch, bitch)

You might, you might break a window (facts)
You might do some wild shit out of impulse (yeah, yeah)
You say that you hate me and we not involved (yeah)
But you still checkin' on me tryna find info, I know (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

I broke your heart, huh? (Woah)
You knew I was a fuck nigga from the start, huh?
You should've listened when they said I was a dawg, huh?
You should've listened to your head when you had thoughts, huh? (Huh?)

That's what you thought, huh? I left you scarred, huh?

You never be the same again, put that on God, huh?

I took your heart and then I tore that shit apart, huh?

I fucked you over, did you dirty, did you wrong, huh?

I did you wrong, huh? (yeah, woah, woah)

I hate a fuck nigga, used to be a fuck nigga

Couldn't even blame her if she did fuck niggas (yeah)

You run your bitch through the mud, you deserve that

So you can feel it for yourself where it hurt at (buck, buck, buck, buck)

What goes around comes around, I know you heard that (hey)

While you was creepin', tell me, did it not occur that (yeah)

There's niggas slidin' in the DMs every AM, every PM

Used to be like automatic, she would curve that (yeah)

That was before when you was loyal

Now it's thirst traps on her profile and niggas know how to (hey)

Spot a chink in your armor, you been trippin', dawg

You ain't been keepin' your promise, you been pimpin', dawg

Now bitches wink in your comments, she's suspicious, dawg

And now you reaping your karma, she got niggas, dawg

Callin' her phone while you gone and your bitch ass

Can't even feel no way, 'cause you doin' her the same (ayy)

Now you know the pain

And what used to be the dynamic duo's in flames

And you too proud to see that you hold the blame

From all that playin', nigga, we too old for games (yeah), mane

You broke her heart, huh? (Ayy)

When you met her, she was young and hella pure, huh?

Ain't had no clue that she was fuckin' with a dawg, huh?

You never thought you'd see the day that she was gone, huh? (Yeah)

But you was wrong, huh? (Yeah) Yeah, you was wrong, huh?

'Cause now it's late and she ain't answering your calls, huh?

She VIP, she out here fuckin' with the stars, huh?

Some other nigga got her now, he 'bout to spoil her

You could've spoiled her, ayy, but you starved her, yeah, yeah, yeah

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
