Angeline

Chase Atlantic

Why'd you have to go and do it to me? Your psychopathic-self went and cut the brakes on my car If I survive she probably gonna sue me And if I die she'll make sure that I'm six feet under her house

Angeline, won't you listen to me, please I don't know what I did, baby I'm just tryna' live, baby So Angeline, no, I'm not tryna' cause a scene But you need to get out of here, girl All my family thinks you're crazy, yeah

I've got something I wanna say I'm tryna' keep this conversation moving And I don't wanna do it all day Just find someone to take my place He might appreciate your sense of humor He might just be as equally insane

Angeline, won't you listen to me, please I don't know what I did, baby I'm just tryna' live, baby So Angeline, no, I'm not tryna' cause a scene But you need to get out of here, girl All my family thinks you're crazy, yeah

Angeline, she's been on the vicodins
I don't know what you do with you
Girl, I think I'm through with you
So, Angeline, she's been drinking too much lean
Oh, it's making her weak, it's making her weak, it's making her
weak, oh, yeah

Angeline, she's been on the vicodins I don't know what to do with that girl Man, I swear I'm through with that girl Angeline, you're drinking way too much codeine And you can't fall asleep here, girl You're not allowed to sleep here, girl