Her name is Yumi The one they call "Groupie" Since she's at every single show they're assuming She gotta be screwing, somebody in the band But she's into the music, she ain't tripping off a man The scene was itty bitty, and in this little city You can't sing along to songs and be pretty They threw on they skirts, she threw on some pants They put on they heels, she slipped on some Vans Her tone was tan, a beautiful blend Latin/Asian/American with beautiful skin Honestly she was born to date a lead singer Never once worried about the trouble he would bring her She was in love, he was in lust But we know a starving artist is so hard to trust He stole her heart, then took it for a spin Now it seems the world is revolving around him

And she's so lost
Forgot which way is up
Down so long it seems like she's stuck
Down for anything that'll change her luck
Once you hit rock bottom man, enough is enough

And she's so lost And all she ever needed Was someone to be believe in Search so long for something to give it meaning Only 19 and, for love she was fiending Gave it all to him For no good reason And he was seasoned, so took advantage Scumbag, womanizer, fronting like he's manish A little boy trying to figure it out Overconfident, a complex littered with doubt He was someone she never thought of living without Until she found him with that bitch and his dick in her mouth Now she wants to castrate him, throw his dick in his mouth So she threw a few blows, started bitching him out But he don't understand what she tripping about Says that he only cheats because she's always flipping out The road to womanhood, yet this is the route But for now, a little girl trying to figure it out

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And she's so lost [echo]