

You used to call me FN  
You used to, you used to  
Yeah

You used to call me Eight-Seven  
Mid-fight when you need my help  
Call me Eight-Seven  
Mid-fight when you need my help  
And I know when that "Traitor!" bling  
that can only mean one thing  
And I know when that "Traitor!" bling  
that can only mean one thing

Ever since I left the Order (You)  
got a reputation for yourself now  
Everybody knows and I feel left out  
Nines you got me down, you got me stressed out  
'Cause ever since I left the Order (You)  
started sucking less and kicking ass more  
Guns and sabers out on the ground-floor  
Hangin' with these droids I've never seen before

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Ever since I left the Order, you, you, you  
You and me we just don't get along  
You make me feel like I did you wrong  
Taking TIE-Fighters to where they don't belong  
Ever since I left the Order (you)  
You got exactly what you asked for  
Running out of battles on the ground-floor  
Hanging with troopers I've never seen before

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These days, all I do is  
Wonder if you shootin' up a village with someone else  
Wonder if you're burning up some buildings with someone else  
Doing things they taught you, gettin' angry with someone else  
You don't need no one else  
You don't need nobody else, no  
Why you never feelin'  
Why you always shootin' things  
Used to stay at base, be a good guy  
You was in a zone, yeah  
You should just be yourself  
Right now, you're someone else

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