

Taste

Betty Who

I should know better by now
But it's twenty to two and you know that I want some
I should be drinking 'em down
But he poisoned my mind any time that I'm on one

Every tomorrow I wake up and pray it's the day
That I won't miss it or want it or need him to stay
But he's already on his way
You know the worse they are, the better they taste

All my cravings come at me
This ain't love, it's sacrifice
Oh my God, I can't behave
The worse they are, the better they taste

I got a big appetite
If I look then I touch then it's already over
I wish I could just take a bite
So I do, I don't think I can sink any lower

Every tomorrow, I wake up and pray I won't be
'Caught in the sugar, your sour, your salty, your sweet
I'm starving, so give it to me
You know the worse they are, the better they'll be

All my cravings come at me
This ain't love, it's sacrifice
Oh my God, I can't behave
The worse they are, the better they taste

One little bite couldn't hurt, right?
I'ma get what I deserve, right?
I'm done with playing it safe
You know the worse they are, the better they taste

All my cravings come at me
This ain't love, it's sacrifice
Oh my God, I can't behave
The worse they are the better they taste

One little bite couldn't hurt, right?
I'ma get what I deserve, right?
I'm done with playing it safe
The worse they are, the better they taste