

# Fweaky

Miley Cyrus

In your bed, or in your car  
On the earth, or up in the stars  
I wanna be, where you are  
Even if that means, going too far

At your place, or up in space  
You can, you can eat me out, as long as I see your face  
I wanna be, where you are  
Even if that means, letting go of my heart

You take me higher than I've been before  
Don't laugh when I say that cause we just smoked a bowl  
And I, I have a hard time, anyway, saying how I feel  
But I'm a little buzzed, so I'm keeping it real

I tried to take it slow, but  
When you're around me, my pot's about to blow, and  
Everything you do just turns me on  
So let's go to my room, and "na, na"

Shit's 'bout to get real freaky I can feel it  
I hope you're ready, I'm into whatever  
Shit's 'bout to get real freaky I can feel it  
Don't you worry, you won't regret it

It never felt right to be so wrong  
I should've called you sooner, you loved me for so long  
And it's been a while since I've been with someone else  
Cause I got too good at just doing it myself

At your dad's place, or at your moms  
And if they're both home, we can go out on the lawn  
And I wanna walk around while wearing high heels  
After we drank all night, and we done a bunch of pills  
And then..

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Na, na, na, na, na

Shit's 'bout to get real  
Freaky I can feel it  
But don't you worry, you won't hurt it  
Shit's 'bout to get real  
Freaky I can feel it  
Don't you worry, you won't regret it

Na, na, na, na  
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