You are somebody that I don't know But you're taking shots at me like it's Patrón And I'm just like, "Damn, it's 7 AM"

Say it in the street, that's a knock-out But you say it in a tweet, that's a cop-out And I'm just like, "Hey, are you OK?"

And I ain't tryna mess with your self-expression But I've learned the lesson That stressing and obsessing 'Bout somebody else is no fun And snakes and stones never broke my bones

So, ooh... you need to calm down You're being too loud And I'm just like "Ooh... you need to just stop Like, can you just not step on my gown? You need to calm down"

You are somebody that we don't know But you're coming at my friends like a missile Why are you mad When you could be GLAAD?

Sunshine on the street at the parade
But you would rather be in the dark ages
Making that sign
Must've taken all night

You just need to take several seats
And then try to restore the peace
And control your urges to scream
About all the people you hate
'Cause shade never made anybody less gay

Ooh... you need to calm down
You're being too loud
And I'm just like
"Ooh... you need to just stop
Like, can you just not step on his gown?
You need to calm down"

And we see you over there on the Internet Comparing all the girls who are killing it But we figured you out
We all know now
We all got crowns
You need to calm down

You need to calm down
You're being too loud
And I'm just like
"Ooh... you need to just stop
Like, can you just not step on our gowns?
Tikten need not calm codown"