

You look like you got a lot on your mind
I'd figure you out but I should decline
I'm a slave to the trauma, fall apart every time
(Yeah!)

It's been awhile since I finally got mine
And I'm only 22, I age like fine wine
I'm showin' out now, it's a fucking crime

So call your friends, and let them know
That I just got a brand new check
And I'm about to blow (oh!)

I, I'm not shy anymore
I am soda
Come on over
Shake me up
(Yeah!)

I, I don't hide anymore
I am soda
Come on over
Drink me up
Drink me up, uh

You walk and talk like you got it figured out
If you can't make decisions then I'm kicking you out
It's way too easy to filter you out so
I'm keeping you around! Yeah, you're my bitch now!

People look up to me and that shit freaks me out
Got me in a box and I'm finally breaking out
If you got nothing nice to say
(Shut your fucking mouth)

So call your friends, and let them know
(Ready set, go)
This shit's never gonna end
Nah, not till I say so

I, I'm not shy anymore
I am soda
Come on over
Shake me up
(Yeah!)

I, I don't hide anymore (no!)

I am soda
Come on over
Drink me up

I am soda
Come on over
Drink me up