

# soda

awfultune

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