

# Not Right Now

Bikini Kill

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah

You think that I  
Am gonna listen to you?  
You think that I  
Am gonna make everything alright  
Tonight? Tonight? Yeah

There's too much sugar and you're dying  
I'm not the kind of girl who's gonna sit around and make you treats  
When you come over to my house and everything's on the floor  
It's more, it's more, yeah aah!

It's more, it's more  
And everything's on the floor, yeah yeah

Let's start again

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You think that I  
Am gonna listen to you?  
You think that I  
Am gonna make everything alright  
Tonight? Tonight? Yeah

There's too much sugar and you're dying  
I'm not the kind of girl who's gonna sit around and make you treats  
When you come over to my house and everything's on the floor  
It's more, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah

It's more, it's more  
The world's a mess in my apartment, it smells like onions  
The world's a mess in my apartment, it smells like onions  
Ew! Ew!

Stop  
Love you, bye