

Not Right Now

Bikini Kill

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