

I came around to the sound of relationships  
Took me a minute now I'm on a roll  
But when something goes down between me and you  
Then all your friends come along asking what to do, what to do

Why do I feel like entertaining them's a waste of time? Oh yeah  
Wouldn't it be better if we spent the night at yours or mine? Oh my

'Cause we got it good, so good  
What gives them the right to know?  
What we bicker about, what we're figuring out  
And is there something up behind closed doors?  
Yeah, we got it good, so good  
What gives them the right to know?  
What we bicker about, what we're figuring out  
And is there something up behind closed doors?  
Behind closed doors

I graduated my way out of situationships  
Took me a minute, now I found my groove  
Found my groove  
But it makes me sentimental, your parents are judgmental  
They act like I got shit to prove, that's so rude

And every time they come between us, it's a waste of space, oh yeah  
Wouldn't it be better if we spoke about it face to face? Pick a place

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