

Motive

Confetti

I know girls like you like guys like me but not forever
You just need a little somethin' in between
To make the next man jealous
You wanna say that you want me with something serious
I'm on the wild side, you need some experience
But all you really want, really want is a really good story
Whatever

Baby, slow down
You could never catch the lime like me
Put your phone down and snap back to reality

What's the motive you got in your head?
I met the monster that's under your bed
Oh, I know I'm not your type
So what you doing here tonight?
What's the motive you got in your head?

It's lookin' like you try hard
I can see a mile far, you're too extra
I see you puttin' on for the camera
And I'll be damned it don't impress you
I'm missin' all my adderall and vicodin
I bet you snagged it when I heard you
Wrestlin' through my medicine cabinet
You looking at a really bad end to a really good story
Damn, whatever

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