

(Ooooh)

Woah

Swear to god that I think too much

Yeah

Baby I been in my own head

Swear I think too much

She don't fuck with long distance

She like physical touch

You been all around the world ain't been home inna month

And every time that you're in town I end up fuckin' it up

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I'm too insecure

I don't think this will ever work

And she's too immature

But I'm falling in love with her

I still know I fucked up when she walk right in

I know she saw me cause she walkin' with a swing in her hip

Like the way that you're talking and you're moving your lips

And yeah I'm popping and I'm confident still act like a bitch, though

Oh Oh

She working with her parents

Oh Oh

They're working their marriage

She wants to vacation in Paris

He wishes she wasn't embarrassed

All the time, I mean all the time

Don't you fucking lie

You fuck my mind

Don't you fucking try, you fucking cunt

I was fucking right

And I gave- gave- gave- you all I had

And you

Gave that another man

You weren't a part of the fucking plan

Too fucking bad!

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