

I Wanna Be Your Girl

Heidi Montag

Haven't said a word, I can't even sleep
Haven't had a bite for at least a week
Everyone I know is checking in on me
It's almost like

I'm the sort of person who will take a good thing
Get obsessive over it until it hurts me
I'm just hoping that you're not another hard-earned lesson

I wanna be your girl so bad, it makes me sick
I got a fever and I think the only cure for it
Is if I get a little taste of your big, big
Uhhh! (Uhhh)
I wanna be your girl so bad, I wanna die
Just give it to me 'til I wake up in another life
Where am I passing out, 'cause I went for a ride
In your car and I can't believe we went so far

Oh, you know I try to play cool for you (Cool)
Freezing to the touch and my lips are blue (Blue)
You can roll me up nothing that a little uhhh!, can't do (Can't do)
It's almost like

I'm so sweet, think I should really make your tooth hurt
Instead of hanging in my bed alone, like a loser
I'm the kind of bitch who really ought to get neutered
But cuter, no you are

I wanna be your girl so bad, it makes me sick
I got a fever and I think the only cure for it
Is if I get a little taste of your big, big
Uhhh! (Uhhh)
I wanna be your girl so bad, I wanna die
Just give it to me 'til I wake up in another life
Where am I tested now, 'cause I went for a ride
In your car and I can't believe we went so far

Uh, uh, so far
Uh, uh, so far
Uh, uh, so far
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
(Oh yeah) Oh yeah