

Secrets

Makeout

I fell asleep so well last night, I bet you wouldn't believe it
'Cause I knew there was nobody out there who even had a chance
of cheating
All the money I spent on Sephora while I was on tour and you were with Kevin
No more Nobu on my bill you broke bitch go choke on a hotdog from 7-11
'Cause

Your secrets, are not safe with, me anymore
You blew it, with your bullshit, you fucking whore
And every time I think of you I'm sick
And I bet you still think that you're the shit
But your secrets, are not safe with, me anymore

I stayed awake watching porn on my iPhone, it's almost like I don't need you
I wish I knew it was easy as this then it wouldn't have taken me this long to leave you
Postmates me some sushi almost got me feeling human
Sugar daddy I bet you already got a new one
I'm a do my best to make sure your life stay in ruins
And everybody knows that you're a bitch say I won't do it

Your secrets, are not safe with, me anymore
Cause you blew it, with your bullshit, you fucking whore
And every time I think of you I'm sick
And I bet you still think that you're the shit
But your secrets, are not safe with, me anymore

And I'll probably take back all the shit
That I said in this song, I was wrong and I miss you
I'll probably take back all the shit
That I said in this song, I was wrong and I miss you
I'll probably take back all the shit
That I said in this song, I was wrong and I miss you
I'll probably take back all the shit
That I said in this song... Naw, fuck it

Your secrets, are not safe with, me anymore
You blew it, with your bullshit, you fucking whore
And every time I think of you I'm sick
And I bet you still think that you're the shit
But your secrets, are not safe with, me anymore

Fuck you