

Flavor

Maren Morris

Ain't gonna water down my words
Or sugar up my spice
Sometimes the truth
Don't always come out nice
Just gonna do me
And you don't have to listen
And if you don't like the heat
Then get out of the kitchen

I'm cooking up my own flavor
Even if it ain't your style
You only see one layer
Original can take a while
Making a mess straight out of scratch
Think what you think about that
Oh I'm just tryna make good a little bit greater
I'm cooking up my own flavor
I'm cooking up my own flavor

If it ain't familiar
It's 'cause you ain't had it yet
Even if you don't like it
I bet you won't forget
There's always one or two
Pushing on the envelope
So I'ma raise a glass to you
If you're one of those

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Yeah I'm a lady
I make my dough
Won't play the victim
Don't fit that mold
I speak my peace
Don't do what I'm told
Shut up and sing
Well hell no I won't

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One layer, one layer