

# 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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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

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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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  
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One layer, one layer