

# Wheels on the Bus

Melanie Martinez

I'm just looking out the window and it's cold outside  
There are two boys yelling behind me and I'm terrified  
Counting trees as they pass me by  
And I'm trying not to look across the aisle  
'Cause Myles lending, put his hand up her skirt  
And she's got her hand down his pants

I know the driver sees it I know he's peeking in the rearview mirror  
He says nothing  
Trying to ignore it, It's fucking boring  
I'm quietly observing  
I'm saying nothing

No one's watching us  
Don't give a fuck  
Wheels on the bus  
I'm holding it down  
Up in the front  
Wheels on the bus  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Wheels on the bus

Well Imma light it up and pass it  
Puff, puff, and pass it  
Don't be a dick and baby say "Just come on and pass it over here"  
Counting cars as they pass me by  
And I'm trying to not look at all behind me  
Because Jason's got his ass on the glass  
And I hate it when we're driving and we hit a bump fast

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He says nothing  
Trying to ignore it, It's fucking boring  
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Ooh, ooh, ooh  
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Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Wheels on the, on the bus  
Oooh, ha oooh, ooh  
Wheels on the bus

No one's watching us  
Don't give a fuck  
Wheels on the bus  
I'm holding it down  
Up in the front  
Wheels on the bus  
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Wheels on the bus  
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