

Woah, woo
Woah, woo

I like my liquor all cheap
All black, sticky and sweet
I don't like the look on you creeps, no
But I like the look of my freaks
Woah, woo
Yeah, yeah

I don't go to clubs, I go to Comic-Cons and thrash metal shows
If you know, you know, oh
Dressed in black from head to toe in sunny weather and when it snows
Some things I don't show
Just like my liquor

I'm sweet on the inside (Yeah, I'm sweet on the inside)
So, so sweet on the inside, yeah
I'm sweet on the inside (Yeah, I'm sweet on the inside)
So, so sweet on the inside, yeah

Dressed in black from head to toe in sunny weather and when it snows
Some things I don't show
I'm sweet on the inside

Ponytail so tight, it feels just right when I can't feel my face
In the nighttime I come to life, I relight
Love to move my body it's like Molly when they crank the bass
It's so sweet, my kryptonite

I don't go to clubs, I go to Comic-Cons and thrash metal shows
If you know, you know (Ooh, ooh)
Dressed in black from head to toe in sunny weather and when it snows
Some things I don't show
But, like

I'm sweet on the inside (Yeah, I'm sweet on the inside)
So, so sweet on the inside, yeah
I'm sweet on the inside (Yeah, I'm sweet on the inside)
So, so sweet on the inside, yeah

Dressed in black from head to toe in sunny weather and when it snows
Some things I don't show
I'm sweet on the inside

On the inside, on the inside, on the inside
Woah, woo
On the inside, on the inside
Woah, woo

Walking the streets looking no one in the eyes
Partly 'cause I'm tall and partly 'cause I'm shy
If you get to know me, you won't ask why
And you will see that I don't bite