

talking shit

Montaigne

(Let's listen to some music)

I don't think that you're evil
But do you have to be bad to me?
Life could be really simple
Life could be really nice
But instead you're a dick
You're a dick
You're a dick
Why are you a dick to me?
That's the million-dollar question
Driving away
While you get rock hard like a porn star

(Ba-da-ba-bah)

You see the difference
Is that we're just two normal people
This ain't a drama
If you keep it up, there'll be no sequel
You're getting nowhere fast
If you keep on talking shit like that

(You wanna rock out with your cock out!)
Then say you didn't
(I guess that's just how life is)
It simply isn't
Maybe the truth is a rabbit in a bush
But sometimes proof is a bushfire

All the same
You're a dick
You're a dick
You're a dick
Why are you a dick to me?
That's the million-dollar question
Driving away
You play yourself hard like a guitar

(Ba-da-ba-bah)

You see the difference
Is that we're just two normal people
This ain't a drama
If you keep it up, there'll be no sequel
You're getting nowhere fast
If you keep on talking shit like that

How can you say
"Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby..."
That's the million-dollar question
Driving away

(Ba-da-ba-bah)

You see the difference

Is that we're just two normal people
This ain't a drama
If you keep it up, there'll be no sequel
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