

Bitches These Days

Olivia O'Brien

You tell me that you love me
When you see me at a party
Then I watch you turn around
And see you whisper to somebody

You look in my direction
Looking like you got a secret
But your friends don't really care about you
They ain't gonna keep it

You comment on my photos
Thinking that I don't know
You're telling all your girls
That I'm such a stupid hoe

You're way too pretty
To be so mean
Baby I don't care
If you don't like me
Just don't be fake
Say it to my face
What the fuck is up
With bitches these days

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Bitches these days
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Ooh, ooh
What the fuck is up
With bitches these days?

Held your hair when you were throwing up
And stayed with you outside the club
When you were doing bumps inside
You know I didn't tell no one

I didn't even care when
you told me you fucked my ex
Until you went and did the same thing
to the next and next and next and next

Guess I got it all wrong
Maybe I'm a dumb blonde
Coulda sworn you told me
that you cried to all my sad songs

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Bitches these days
Wanna say my name
Tryna play these games
But we're not the same

Yeah, bitches these days
Drive me insane
Girl you look so lame
And it's such a shame

You're way too pretty
To be so mean
Baby I don't care
If you don't like me
Just don't be fake
Say it to my face
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