

LA lost its shine, it's filthy
Everybody's hot and so skinny
I wanna cut my hair off get a new face
So they'll like me then I'll feel something

Monday's no fun, Tuesday's the same
Wednesday stalk my ex, til I hate me
And thursday's the day I go insane
Fridays I buy rounds, cus then at least something

Hits
Oh give me just one
Hit
Yeah I deserve a
Hit
Give it to me
Quick
Calling this a
Hit

Half my friends are good, they're married
The other half are so in love, it's nauseating
I kept beating myself up but I figured out
It's ok to mess it up, I'm on tv now
My last boyfriend was a dick
Yeah I cried but I'm the shit
Turn my breakups into

Hits
Oh give me just one
Hit
Yeah I deserve a
Hit
Give it to me
Quick
Calling this a
Hit

Ahhh ahh ahh ahh
Calling this a hit
Ahhh ahh ahh ahh
Calling this a hit
Ahhh ahh ahh ahh
Call like it is
Ahhh ahh ahh ahh
Calling this a

Hit
Oh give me just one
Hit
Yeah I deserve a
Hit
Give it to me
Quick
Calling this a
Hit