

Crazy

Poppy

What is it you're looking for
Chasing after unicorns?
Instead of spending all your time making up little lies
Why don't you show me what I'm falling for?

I'm not a B-team, second string, time-killer plaything
You're just an underdressed, obsessed mess

You call me crazy-y
But you're crying like a baby-y
I'm not the one who's crazy-y (Uh-huh!)
Why don't you grow a pair?
Get out my hair and let me go (Ugh!)

I hope that she's worth more than us
And I hope that she's worth all my trust
Why don't you tell me how it feels to give up on the real
And trade it all down for a crush?

I'm not a B-team, second string, time-killer plaything
You're just an outdated, overrated fake

You call me crazy-y
But you're crying like a baby-y
I'm not the one who's crazy-y (Uh-huh!)
Why don't you grow a pair?
Get out my hair and let me go (Ugh!)

You call me crazy-y
But you're crying like a baby-y
I'm not the one who's crazy-y (Uh-huh!)
Why don't you grow a pair?
Get out my hair and let me go (Hey!)
You call me crazy-y
But you're crying like a baby-y
I'm not the one who's crazy-y (Uh-huh!)
Why don't you grow a pair?
Get out my hair and let me go (Ugh!)