

# Shy

Reneé Rapp

It's hard to make me nervous  
Much easier to piss me off  
Whenever you're around, babe  
I kiss the ground you're walking on

Oh, what a good time to be alive  
I'm good at keeping it cute but on the inside  
I'm freaking out  
Thinkin' 'bout how bad I need you

Don't handle me with care  
When you're pulling my hair  
Baby, ruin my life  
I want it bad, I swear  
That I'm really not scared  
I'm just a little bit shy  
So shy, yeah-yeah  
So shy, yeah-yeah

I'm violent when I'm drinking  
Ah, ah, ah  
I'm violent when I'm sober too  
Ah, ah, ah  
I'm useful in a bar fight  
Ah, ah, ah  
But my hands work differently on you

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I'm freaking out  
Thinkin' 'bout how bad I need you

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So shy, yeah-yeah  
So shy, yeah-yeah

Come on and cross my heart and hope to die  
I'm thinking somewhere in between your thighs  
I wanna mark it up like X and O  
'Cause baby, I'll do things your exes won't

Come on and cross my heart and hope to die  
I'm thinking I'll try yours and you'll try mine  
I wanna mark it up like X and O  
Okay, now take off all your clothes

Don't handle me with care  
When you're pulling my hair  
Baby, ruin my life  
I want it bad, I swear  
That I'm really not scared  
Just a little bit shy

So shy, yeah-yeah  
So shy, yeah-yeah