

You Need to Calm Down

Taylor Swift

You are somebody that I don't know,
But you're taking shots at me like it's Patrón.
And I'm just like, "Damn!
It's 7 AM."

Say it in the street, that's a knock-out.
But you say it in a tweet, that's a cop-out.
And I'm just like, "Hey!
Are you OK?"

And I ain't tryna mess with your self-expression,
But I've learned the lesson
That stressing and obsessing
'Bout somebody else is no fun.
And snakes and stones never broke my bones.

So, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh!
You need to calm down.
You're being too loud.
And I'm just like,
"Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh!
You need to just stop.
Like, can you just not step on my gown?
You need to calm down."

You are somebody that we don't know,
But you're coming at my friends like a missile.
Why are you mad
When you could be GLAAD?
(You could be GLAAD.)

Sunshine on the street at the parade,
But you would rather be in the dark ages
Just making that sign.

Must've taken all night.

You just need to take several seats
And then try to restore the peace
And control your urges to scream
About all the people you hate
'Cause shade never made anybody less gay

So, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh!
You need to calm down.
You're being too loud.
And I'm just like,
"Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh!
You need to just stop.
Like, can you just not step on his gown.
You need to calm down."

And we see you over there on the Internet
Comparing all the girls who are killing it,
But we figured you out.
We all know now.
We all got crowns.

You need to calm down.

Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh!

You need to calm down.

(You need to calm down)

You're being too loud.

(You're being too loud)

And I'm just like,

"Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh!

You need to just stop.

(Can you stop?)

Like, can you just not step on our gowns.

You need to calm down."