

I turn and ask her slowly  
"Where is it that we're going?"  
She says "I have no idea"  
I disregard the rudeness  
And put up with the foolish bitch  
You turn into with your best friends  
I tell her "Slow down, I'm not trying to fight  
I can't get my head right"

I tell her "I know I can be narcissistic at times  
And I know you don't appreciate that"  
She tells me "It's clear you use me to repent for your crimes"  
I tell her "Why you gotta be such a brat?"

She turns and asks me slowly  
"Where is it that we're going?"  
I said "Have you no idea?"  
I tell her "Slow down I'm not trying to fight  
I can't get my head right."  
I tell her "Slow down I'm not trying to fight  
Where'd you lay your head last night?"

I tell her "I know I can be narcissistic at times  
And I know you don't appreciate that"  
She tells me "It's clear you use me to repent for your crimes"  
I tell her "Why you gotta be such a brat?"

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And why you gotta be such a...  
Why you gotta be such a brat?

I tell her "I know I can be narcissistic at times  
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I tell her "Why you gotta be such a brat?"