

# Run My Mouth

Watsky

[Verse 1]

I tend to vent a lot  
It's hard to end a thought  
I get pent up and I guess I don't know when to stop  
If I get a mental block, you can hear a pencil drop  
But if not I'm all talk like a rent a cop  
I don't wanna mock  
Ever yet I let it slip  
Said I gotta get a grip  
Cause I know you're delicate  
And I'm pretty adamant  
I can learn some etiquette  
Bet on it that I can talk a book and never edit it  
Seldom elegant, guilty of embellishing  
Yelling but I'm holding shit together like I'm gelatin  
We're both jealous and selfish, I'm hella slim  
But I gotta bigger mouth than a pelican  
Check a fella sing, messing up the melody  
I know my alphabet, A to L-M-N-O-P  
I like you, it shouldn't be shocking  
My heart's beating just as loud as I'm talking

[Hook: Danny]

I know you know  
I know you know  
Sometimes I say things  
I don't quite mean  
Ca-a-a-a-an't I run my mouth?

[Verse 2]

I'm a fast talker  
Louder than a brass knocker  
Cricket or a grasshopper  
Not another. word  
I don't want to ass kiss  
Sniffing like a mastiff  
That'll be my last ditch  
Effort to be. heard  
Take me as a hostage  
I'm feeling lost  
With my neck out like an ostrich  
Totally absurd  
I squawk like a bird  
Cause my clumsy heart feels like it's doing cartwheels  
Put me in a dunce cap  
Treat me like a hunchback  
Say my mind is one track  
Every single. day  
Call my mug a megaphone  
I don't beg and moan  
If I get in bed alone  
I don't want to say  
You're forgiven briefly  
If I call you sweet pea  
Then you say to eat me  
And I don't know which way  
I've had a taste and I know you're gourmet

An argument's just the makeup foreplay

[Hook: Danny]

[Bridge 2x: Danny]

Listen  
Calm down  
Hear me  
Watch your mouth  
Careful  
That stung  
Give me lip  
Bite my tongue  
I'd say  
Stop that  
But we both  
Talk trash  
How about we work it out?

[Hook: Danny]

You know I know  
You know I know  
Sometimes you say things  
You don't even mean  
Go ahead and ru-u-un your mouth

Verse 3

Take the silent type, gimme the opposite  
You look so damn sexy when you're talking shit  
Every time I want to say to put a sock in it  
I melt again and buy your ass a box of chocolate  
I guess that's why they call me Georgie Porgie puddin' pie  
Before I kiss my girl I put her on a sugar high  
And then we cry after a little old 'how are you?'  
Turns into an argument I bet'll scar you  
Is it hard to always have to complain  
Taking something mundane and give yourself a tongue sprain?  
You talk about your day and go off for a year  
And I could walk away or hold the phone off of my ear  
I don't love what I hear, but I've got to stay  
Cause man, smart girls have a lot to say  
I want to shout with someone that I'm down with  
There's no one I'd rather run my mouth with

[Hook: Danny] (fade out)