

# Teach Me To Fight

YONAKA

Small town baby, got his knickers in a twist  
Doesn't like the way that this curse leaves my lips  
Fuck what you think, I'm not trying to impress you  
I'll probably just upset you, you're tryna' be your best you

Suited and booted, but got no money  
Tryna' act a grownup, now that's pretty funny  
I thought I'd have it worked out and I'd be making plenty  
I'm feeling pretty empty, this attitudes expensive

Take a trip and you might find...

Let's make this public, let's take it outside  
Put down your small-talk and teach me to fight  
Let's make this personal, stop wasting my time  
Get out my way, I'm sick of being polite

Caught in the mirror, can't recognise your face  
Trying too hard, yeah it's gonna make you age  
Walk into the room, everybody looks the same  
I'm so tired of this place, yeah  
Why you scared of change, yeah?

Too many photos and not enough friends  
Waiting on the next fad on the next trend  
Posers in the hall and they clogging up the stairways  
Working on their bitch face  
Come on baby, let's play!

Let's make this public, let's take it outside  
Put down your small-talk and teach me to fight  
Let's make this personal, stop wasting my time  
Get out my way, I'm sick of being polite

And it's all I seem to see  
And it's all you seem to know  
Bet you're itching to find out  
Where the party's gonna go  
So you turn up at my door  
But you don't know anyone  
And the party's over now  
Can't you see you're on your own?

Let's make this public, let's take it outside  
Put down your small-talk and teach me to fight  
Let's make this personal, stop wasting my time  
Get out my way, I'm sick of being polite

Oooh, oooh  
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