

# Make The Bus

Janelle Monáe

The way you are now  
You're never gonna make the bus  
Even though  
Everybody's so impressed  
You've got "Do androids dream of electric sheep?" under your pillow  
Oh!

I saw you spit on London just like you were Peter Pan

The way you are now  
You're never gonna make it in my kitchen  
Last I was here I was convinced I was your favorite warrior

I've got a terrible fixation  
Can't get it off my mind  
Don't really want to know it better  
Want to keep it in the realm of fantasy

You wanted me just for a holiday  
Or was it to pad your resume?  
What do you give me but unwanted breakthroughs  
Strange how certain details subvert everything

They lied their way into my prism  
I was molested by some hundred year old men  
But all I saw was proof of God's boredom  
And the dark effects of nothing natural

OMG! WTT!  
Aww girl we been through hell about it!  
Then I see our friends and...  
Everybody's so excited!  
I'm standing over you eating juicy fruits till it gets in your eye!

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