

There's A Traitor In This Room

Louis XIV

I can't be so sweet to you, until I find the right excuse
I can't be so sweet to you
Come on come by me, you look so good you know, you look so good
for the summer
I wanna stroke your ego, and dress you like a prom queen while
you're hanging tight on my attitude
The whole box, show me something
Hey girl!
Can you tell me something?
Every time I stumble it's your tiny face I see,
You might just make a cheater out of me
Glass on the carpet, your legs on the couch
And all you wanted is my love in your mouth
You're so bearable, such a little acceptable, while possibly in
credible
I want fun [?]
I wanna taste you like you're fucking edible
I can't be so sweet to you, until I find the right excuse
I can't be so sweet to you
Cathedral ceiling, chandeliers, eleven diamonds hanging from yo
ur ears
Eyes like colored pencils, drawing into me
Every time I struggle you're the only face I see
Taking pictures of herself with her phone
Click, click sugar stick, leave the queer alone
Around the corner, confidentially, you might just make a cheat
er out of me
I can't be so sweet to you, until I find the right excuse
I can't be so sweet to you I can't be so sweet to you, until I
find the right excuse
I can't be so sweet to you Well we're driving uptown in a taxi

You know something? Well girl you better ask me
Well take your clothes off, let the driver watch
Look in the rearview mirror push the lights
2, 4, 6, 8 who do you appreciate? ME ME ME ME ME!
Every time I stumble it's your tiny face I see
You might just make a cheater out of me
4, 5, 6, 8 who do you appreciate? ME ME ME ME ME!
Every time I stumble it's your gorgeous face I see,
You might just make a traitor out of me
I can't be so sweet to you until I find the right excuse
I can't be so sweet to you until I find the right excuse
I can't be so sweet to you